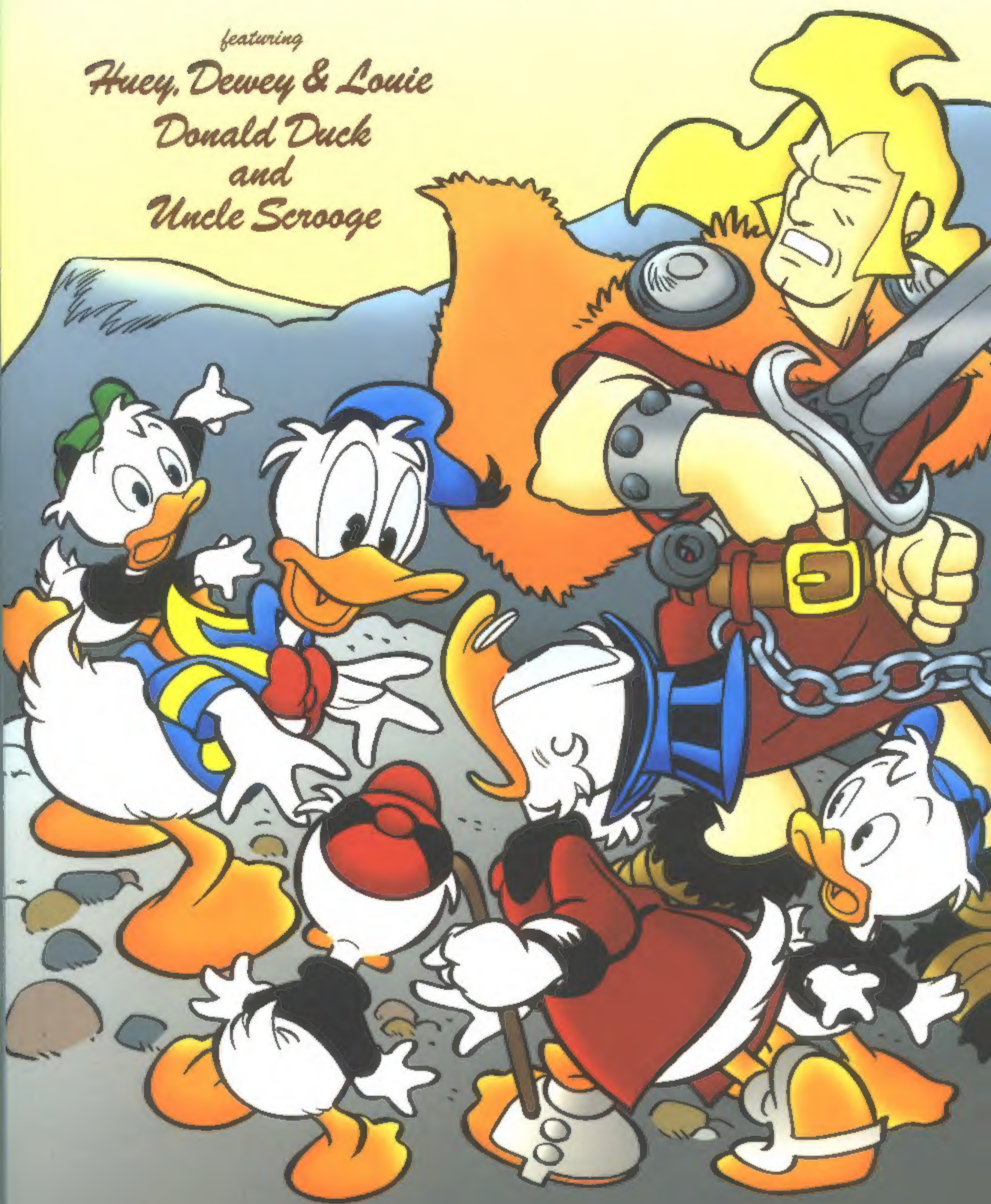


# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

by Byron Erickson and Giorgio Cavazzano

*featuring*

*Huey, Dewey & Louie  
Donald Duck  
and  
Uncle Scrooge*





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WALT DISNEY'S  
WORLD OF THE  
**DRAGON LORDS**

by Byron Erickson and Giorgio Cavazzano

*featuring*  
*Huey, Dewey & Louie, Donald Duck, and Uncle Scrooge*



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## WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

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# FOREWORD

by Byron Erickson

As with so many things Disney, *World of the Dragonlords* all started with a mouse. Or more accurately, a “Maus,” as in *Micky Maus*, the German Disney weekly equivalent of *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories*. The market for Disney comics was going through a bad period in Germany in the late 1990s, and sales had dropped far enough that the German editors were desperate to turn things around. It was at one of many “crises” meetings in Stuttgart in early 1999 that *Dragonlords* was born, when a single image of the nephews riding around on flying dragons popped into my mind.

In hindsight I'm sure that image came to mind as a result of what the Germans were willing to try—a long story told in serial form (they wanted something that would hook the readers into coming back issue after issue). They preferred that it star Huey, Dewey, and Louie (their market research indicated that their readers identified most with Donald's nephews), and that it be a fantasy adventure, which would attract more interest than a mundane treasure hunt. And oh, yeah—it would be nice if I could get a “star” artist to draw it.

The details came later. Working off that single inspirational image, I spent the next couple of months outlining a plot, characters, and a fantasy world complex enough to justify all the pages I'd been handed, but also a story *visual* enough to tell in comics form. I also worked hard to make sure that I still had a *Disney* story, one that was grounded in Duckburg and the Ducks' personalities, one that moved and was motivated by who they are and how they relate to one another.



At some point in the plotting process, I realized that what I had here was a story about the Duck *family*: thrown into and separated by a war, but always struggling to come together again. This family theme is mirrored by other characters—most specifically the baby dragons and their mother—and maybe something is learned about families along the way, or maybe it's something we all already know but sometimes forget to remember. What that is I'll leave to the readers to figure out for themselves.

I still needed a “star artist” to draw the story, and I always had only one man in mind for *Dragonlords*—Giorgio Cavazzano, star artist among star artists and Italian pocketbook artist supreme. Giorgio and I had collaborated before in 1997 on “Secret of the Incas” (*Uncle Scrooge Adventures* 53-54), a long story we did to celebrate Uncle Scrooge's 50th birthday. Since Giorgio generally works as a freelance artist for Disney Italy, all contact between us was filtered through them. Although ultimately successful, the experience was frustrating for both of us because we couldn't communicate directly.

This frustration was finally addressed in June 1999 when I traveled to Cavazzano's home in Merano, Italy (near Venice) to pitch the *Dragonlords* plot to him. During the course of my pitch, Giorgio added a number of improvements and enhancements to the story, and a lot



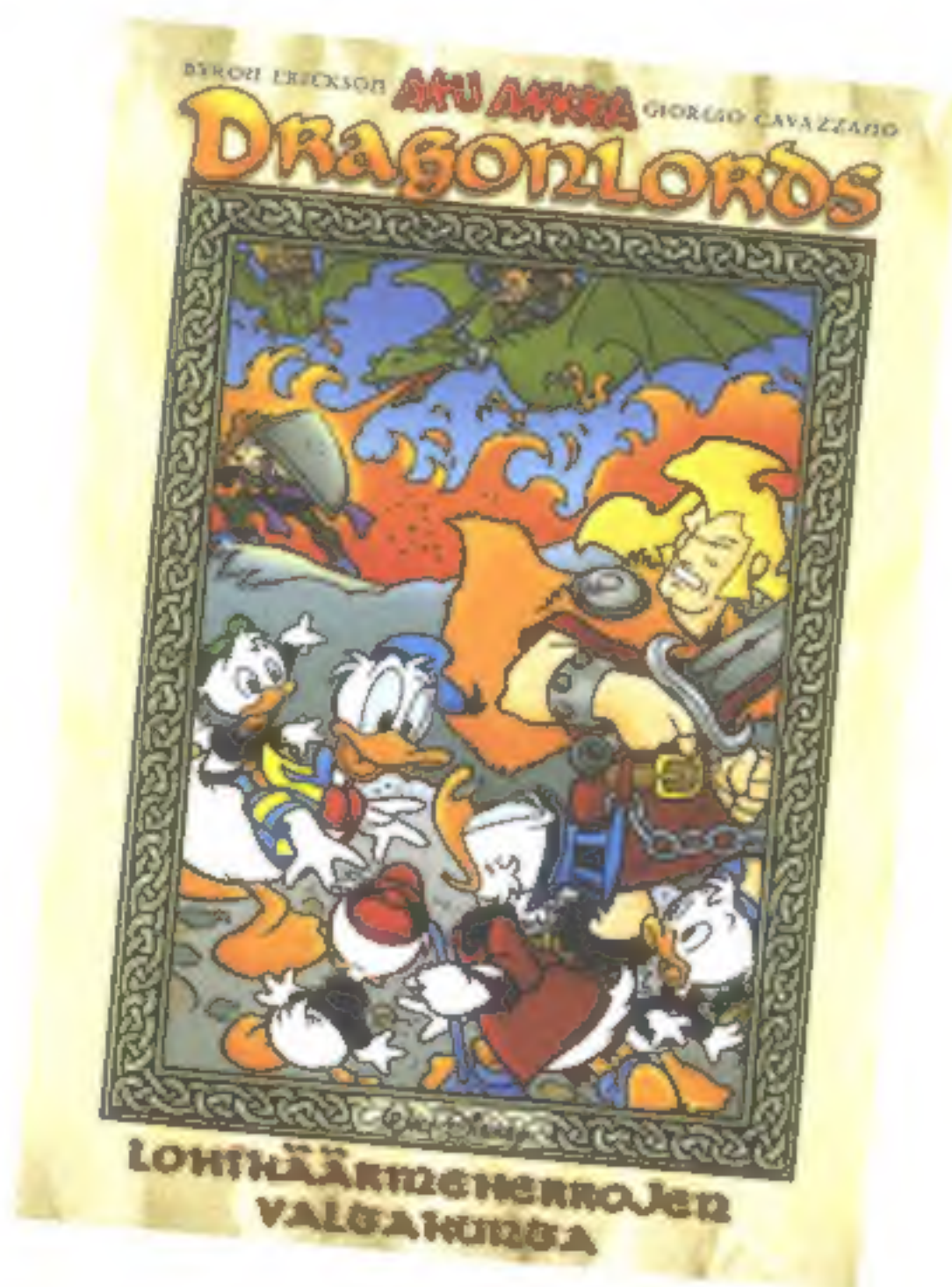
of good gag ideas, and the visit ended with him agreeing to draw the entire series—with the proviso that we worked directly, a condition I was only too willing to accept. It should be mentioned here that because I don't speak Italian, "directly" meant using the translation skills of Teresa Zemolin, the wife of Alessandro Zemolin, Cavazzano's long-time inker. I'll be forever grateful for her help and assistance (and guilty that she had to translate so many pages of such long-winded manuscripts).

Shortly after our meeting, Giorgio drew up a series of character sketches that completely influenced the course of the series. They were so "spot on" that every time I needed help getting back into a character's personality, I had only to look at those sketches to remember whom I was writing about. And as the chapters rolled along, I only had to look at Giorgio's marvelous finished artwork to inspire me anew to do a third or even a fourth rewrite; I was determined that my scripts would be worthy of his talents. As you can tell, I'm certainly happy with what Giorgio has drawn—his artwork is so much more than lively, stunning, and emotional, but it would take ten more pages to describe how and why. Your time would be better spent just looking at the pictures.

*Dragonlords* took a little over two years to write and draw, and by the time it was finished, the situation in Germany had changed. Sales were back up (the comics business has always been cyclical), editors had changed, and the people in charge were no longer willing to publish such a "radical" series in the *Micky Maus* weekly. To be fair, no publisher in the Nordic countries was willing, either (12 chapters and 164 pages seems to be the deal killer here). The story languished in a file drawer until 2003, when the Germans finally began to serialize *Dragonlords* in

*Donald Duck Sonderheft*, a monthly comic aimed at fans and collectors. Shortly thereafter, Italy followed suit with publication in *Zio Paperone*, again a monthly aimed at older fans.

Ah, but then those wonderful people at Sanoma in Finland collected all 12 chapters into a book, complete with a brand-new cover by Giorgio Cavazzano drawn especially for the Finnish edition. And they even put my name on the cover! Seriously, this edition was a dream come true. Despite the fact that I consciously wrote a story I knew would be serialized, I'd hoped even from the beginning that someday it would be published complete in one book. "If only," I thought, "I could convince Sanoma to publish an English edition just for me..." Now, of course, several years later Gemstone has done exactly that.



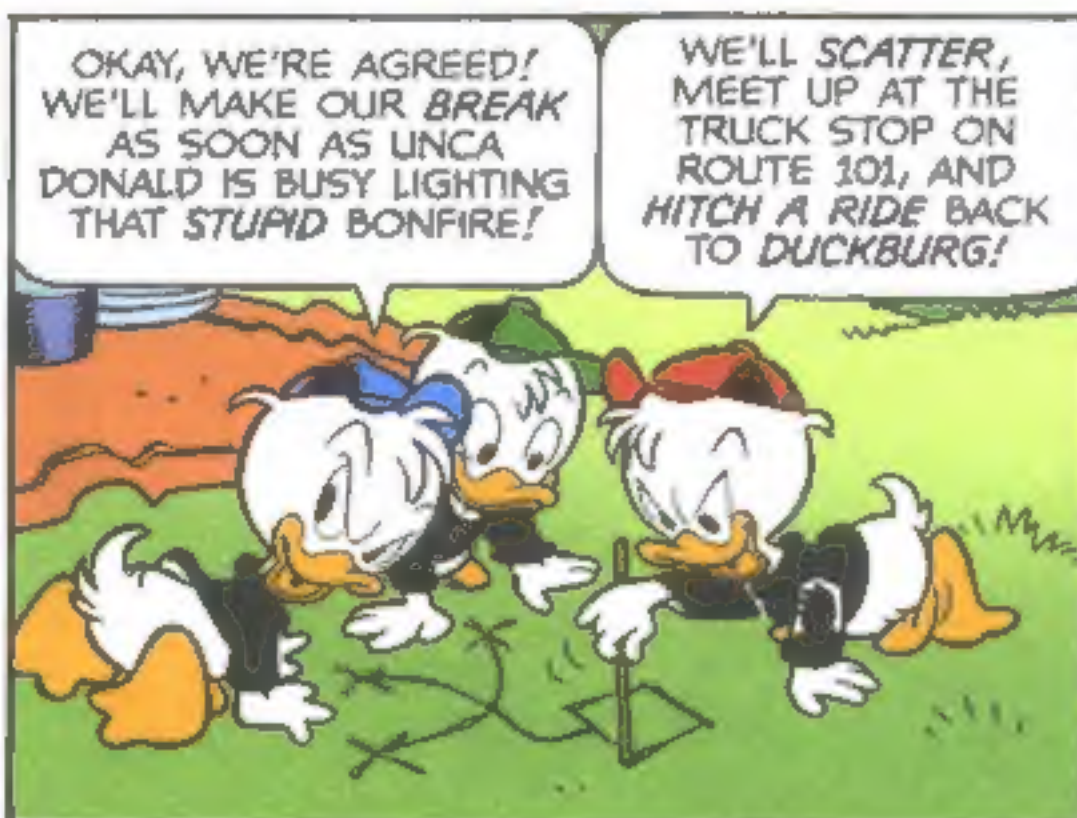
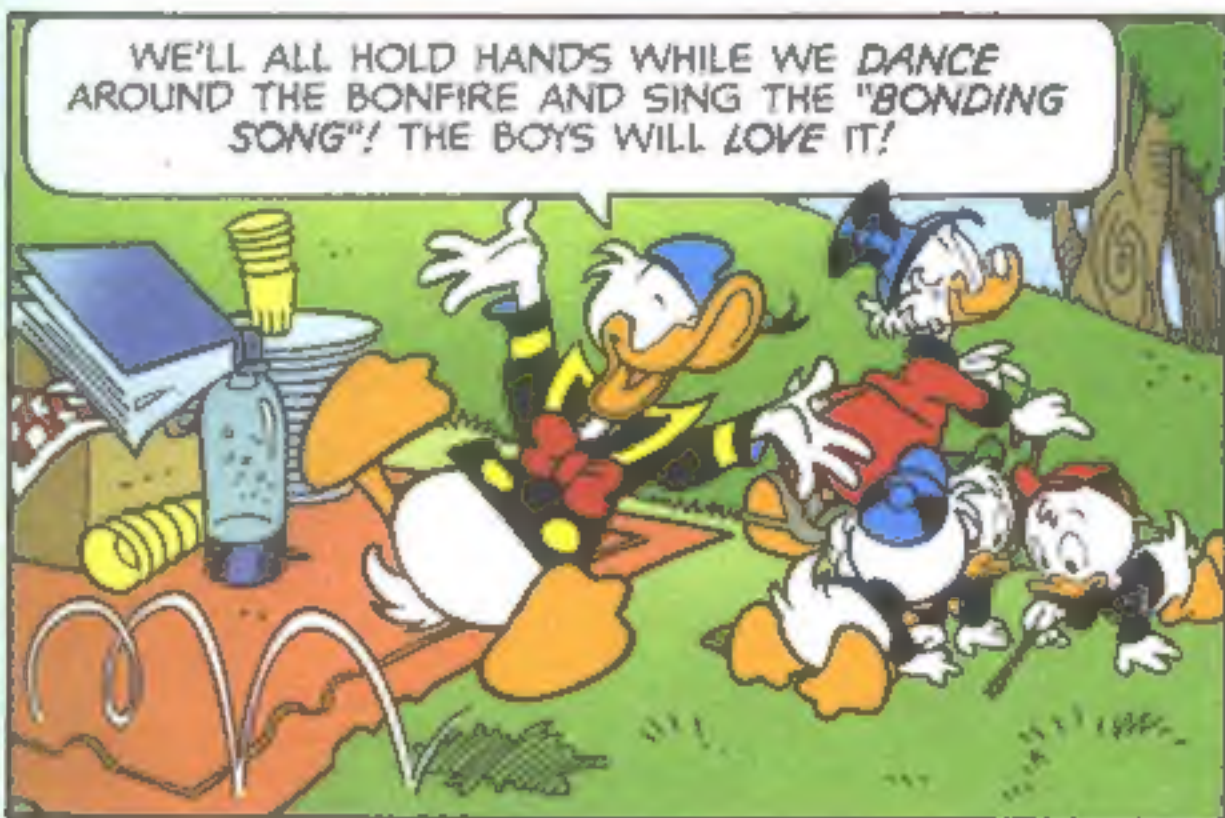
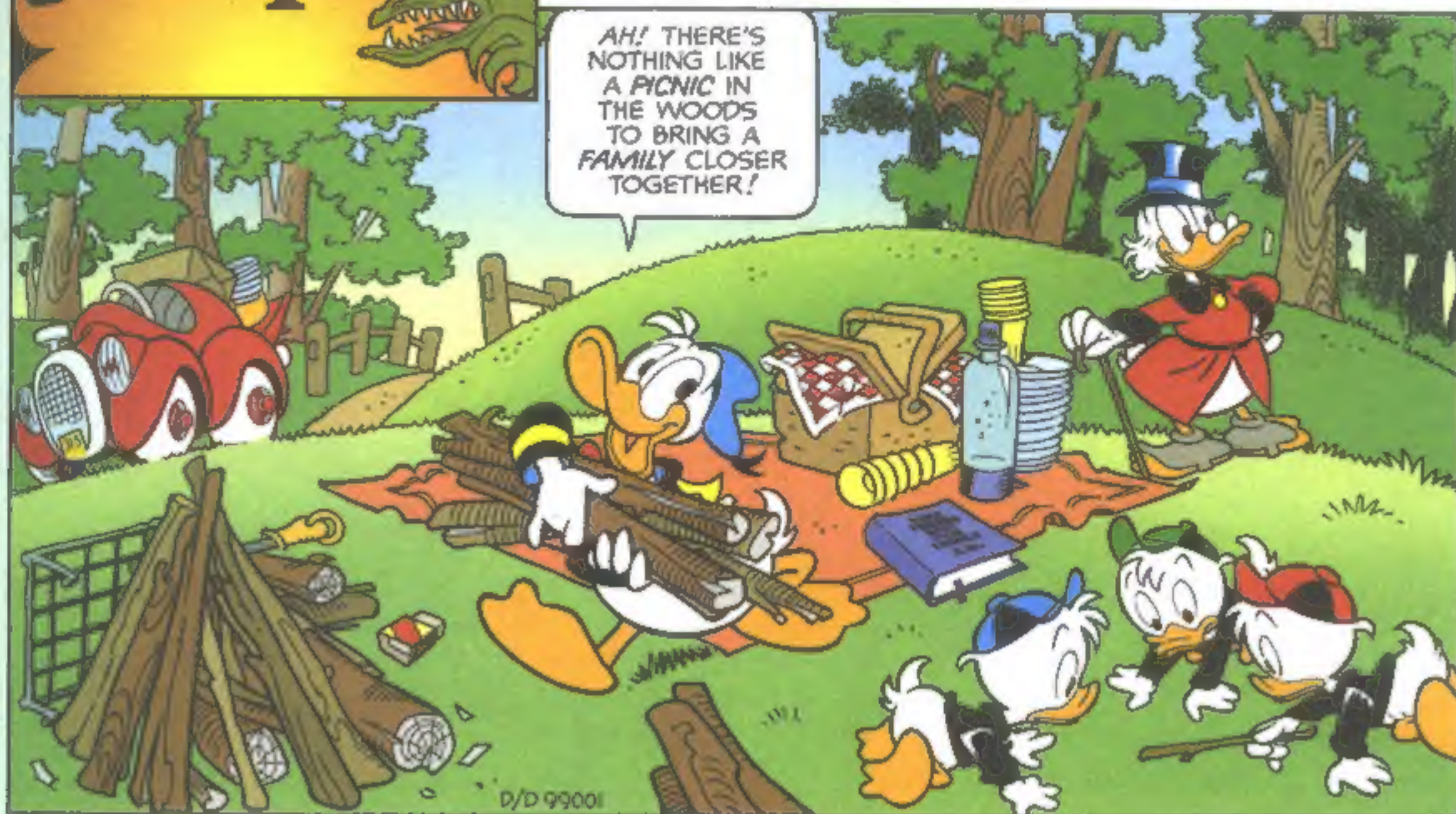
So thanks to John, Sue, David, Travis, and everyone else at Gemstone for their faith in the story, and especially thanks to you, the discerning American readers, for buying the book.



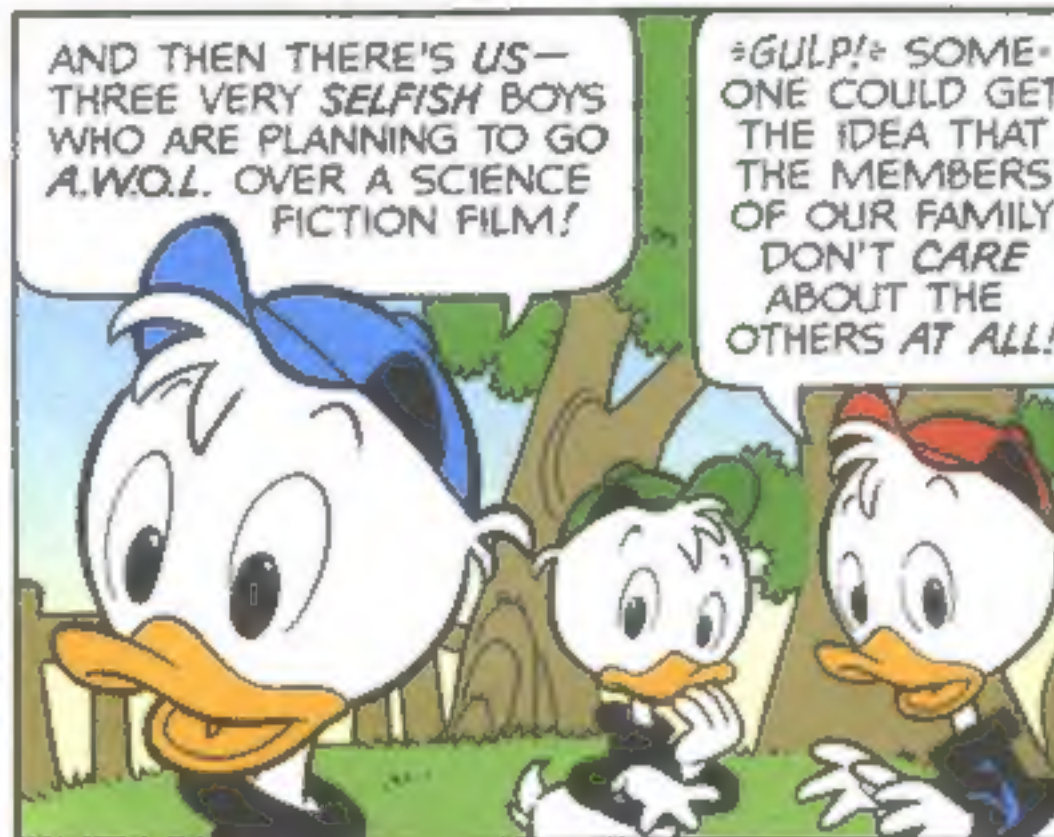
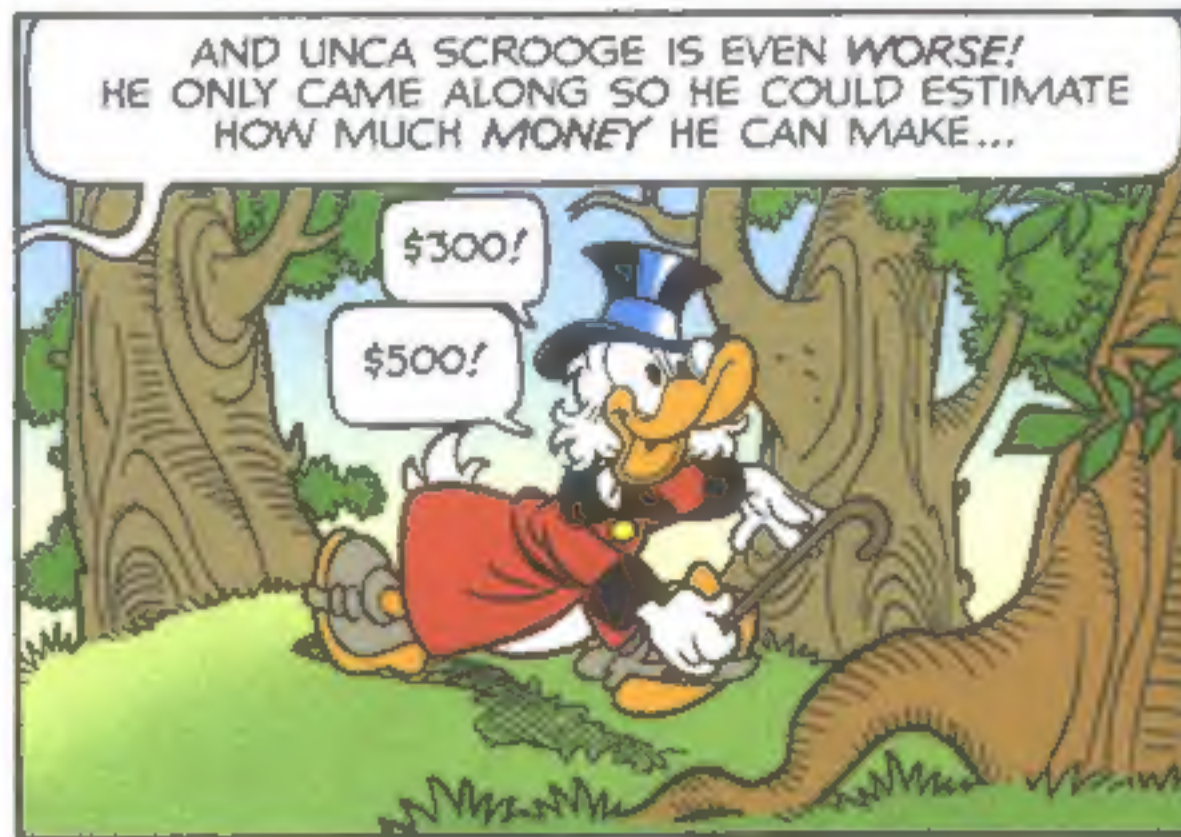
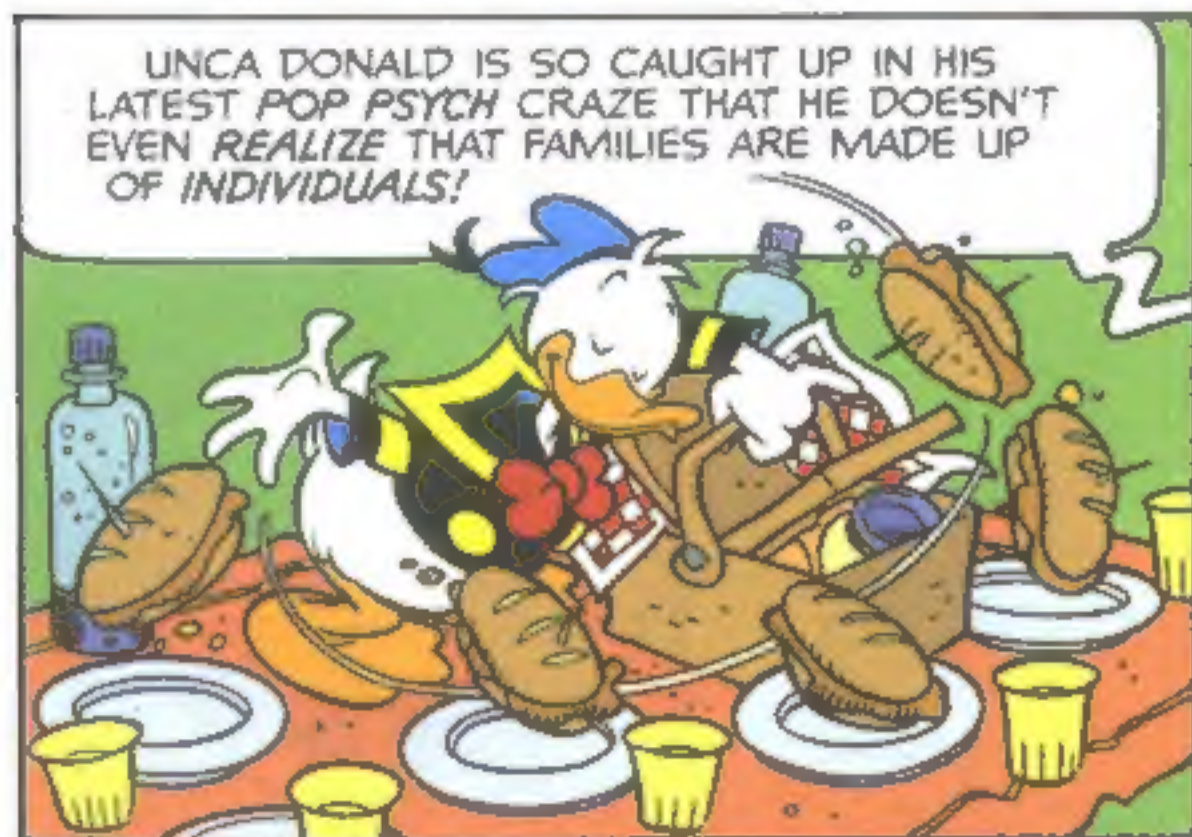
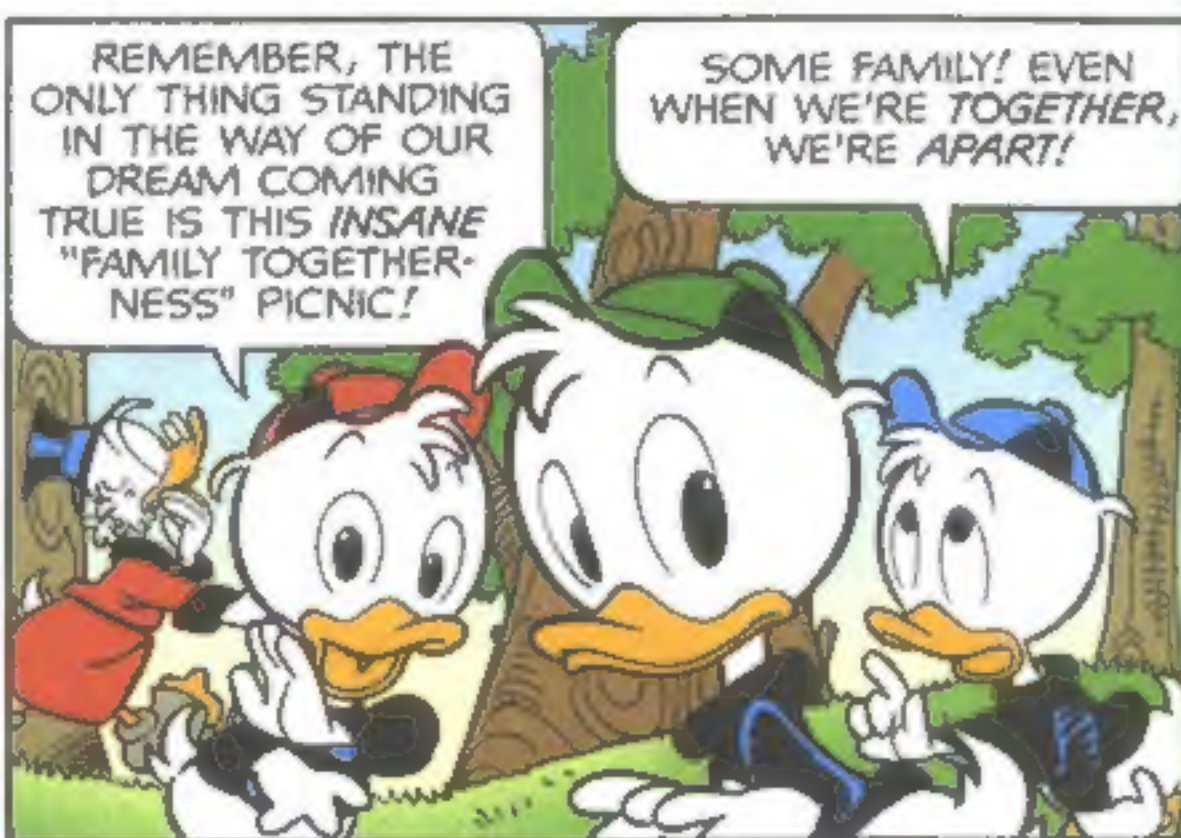
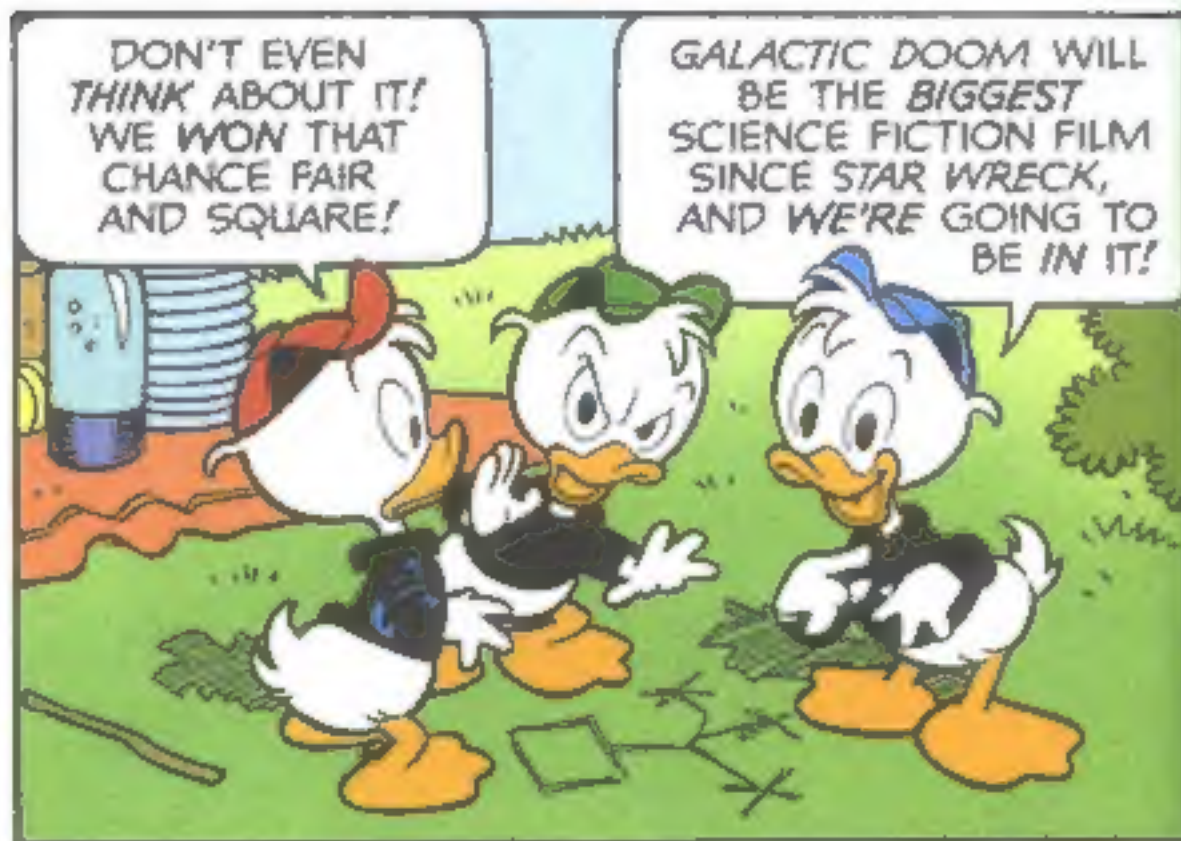
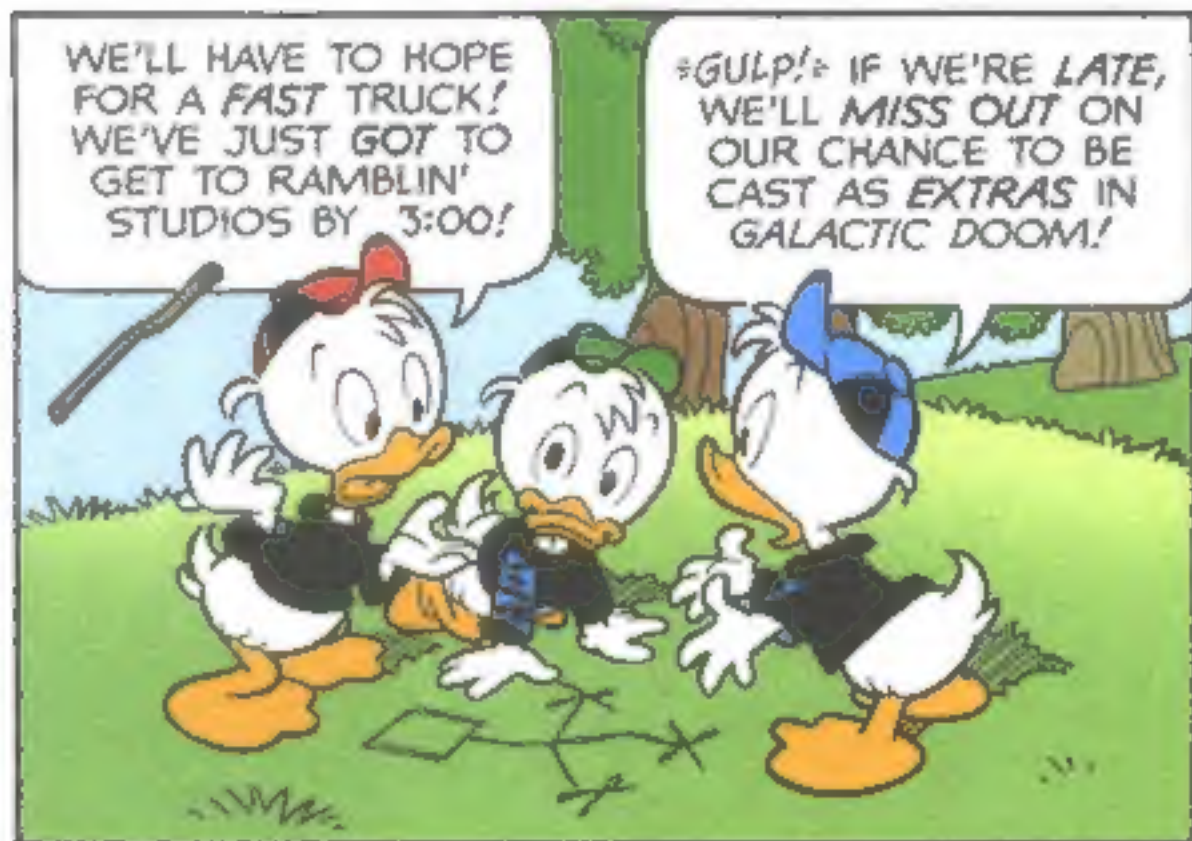


# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

## CHAPTER 1: A DOOR OPENS... AND CLOSES!



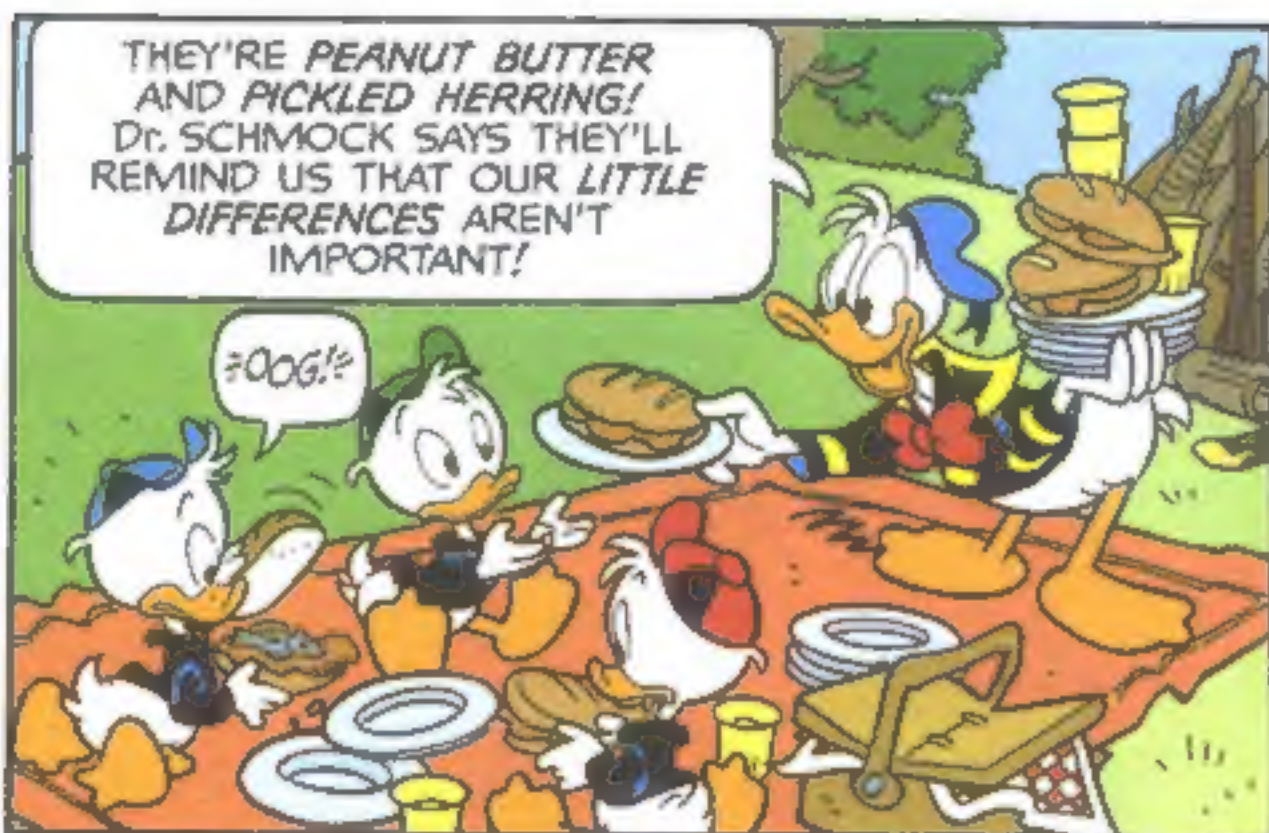








I CARE, BOYS! AND YOU'LL KNOW HOW MUCH I CARE WHEN YOU SINK YOUR BEAKS INTO MY YUMMY "TOGETHERNESS" SANDWICHES!



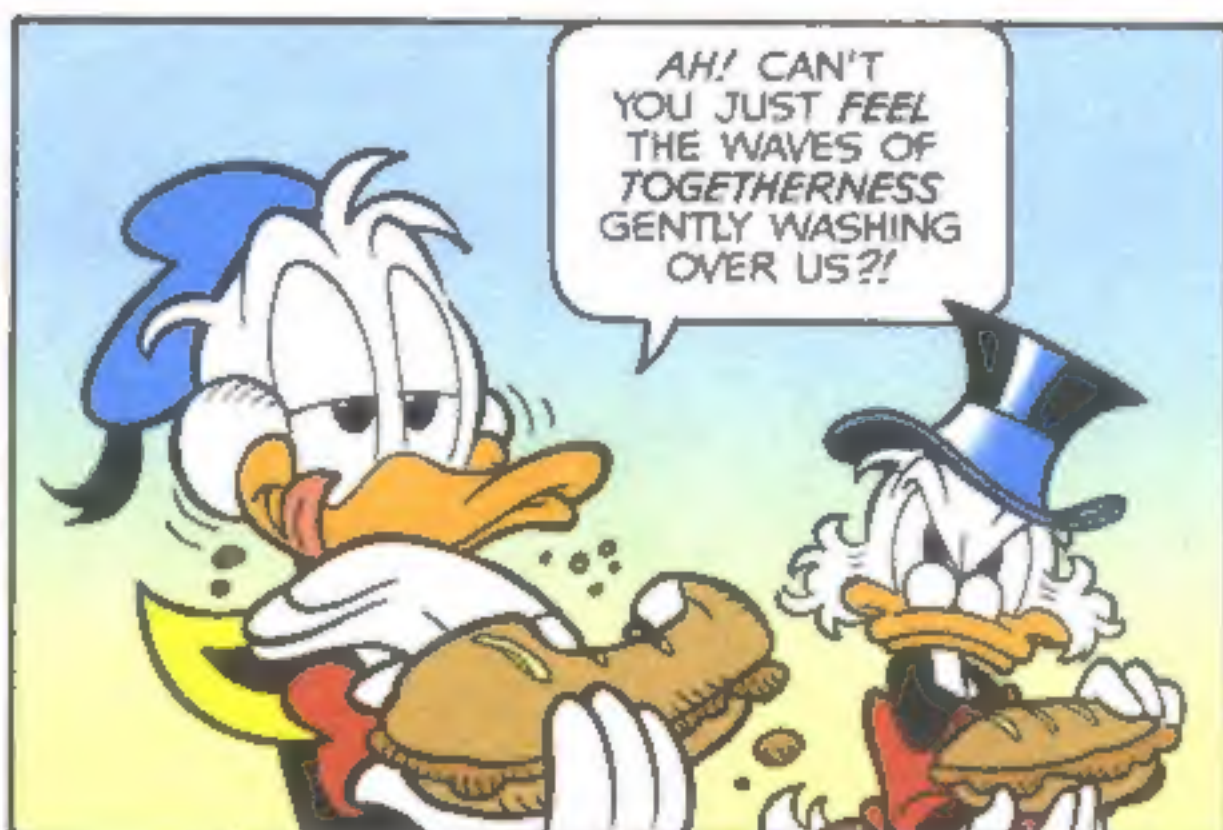
THEY'RE PEANUT BUTTER AND PICKLED HERRING! Dr. SCHMOCK SAYS THEY'LL REMIND US THAT OUR LITTLE DIFFERENCES AREN'T IMPORTANT!

OOO!

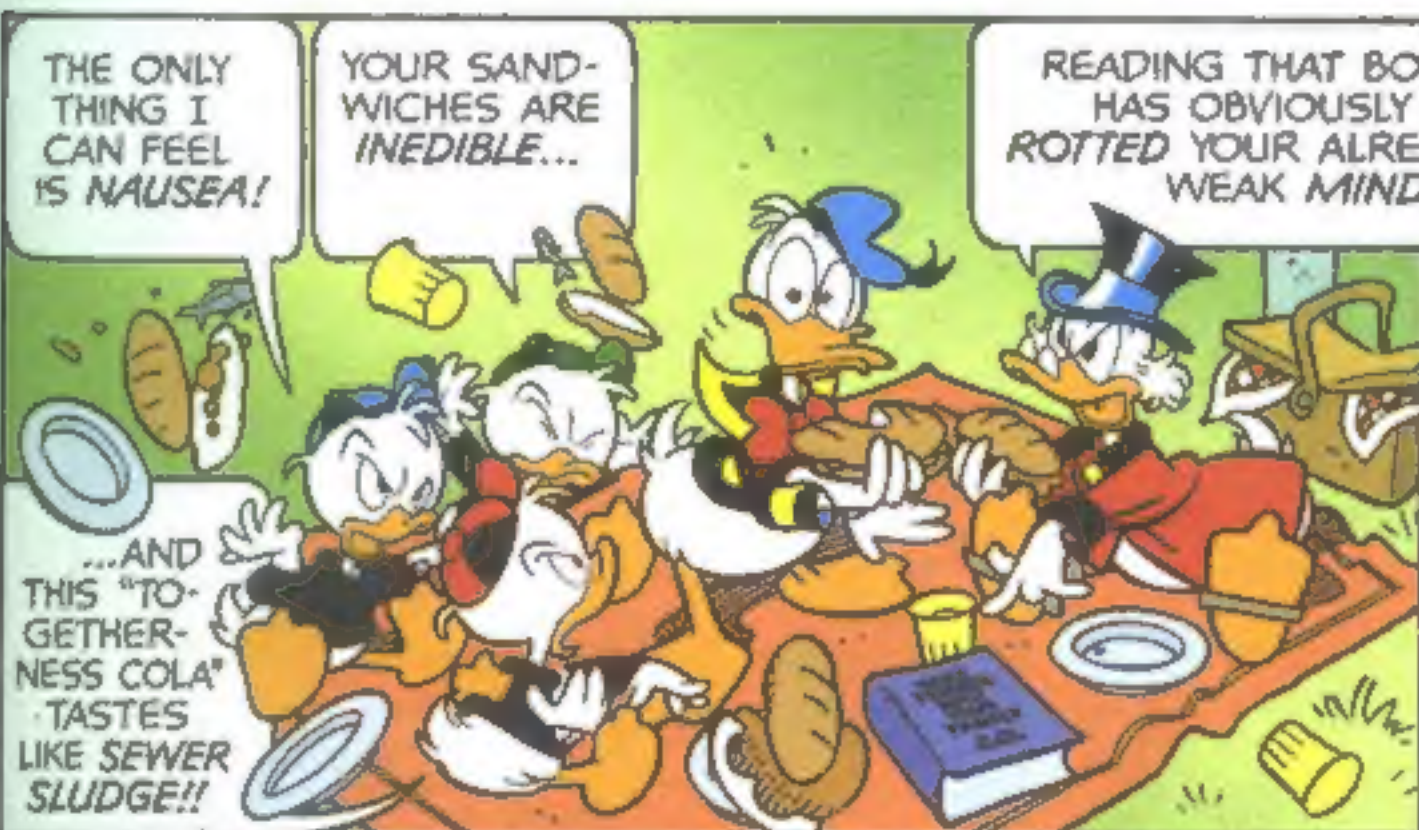


TIME TO JOIN THE REST OF YOUR FAMILY, UNCLE SCROOGE!

BUT... BUT... I HAVEN'T FINISHED MY INVENTORY OF THE TREES!



AH! CAN'T YOU JUST FEEL THE WAVES OF TOGETHERNESS GENTLY WASHING OVER US?!

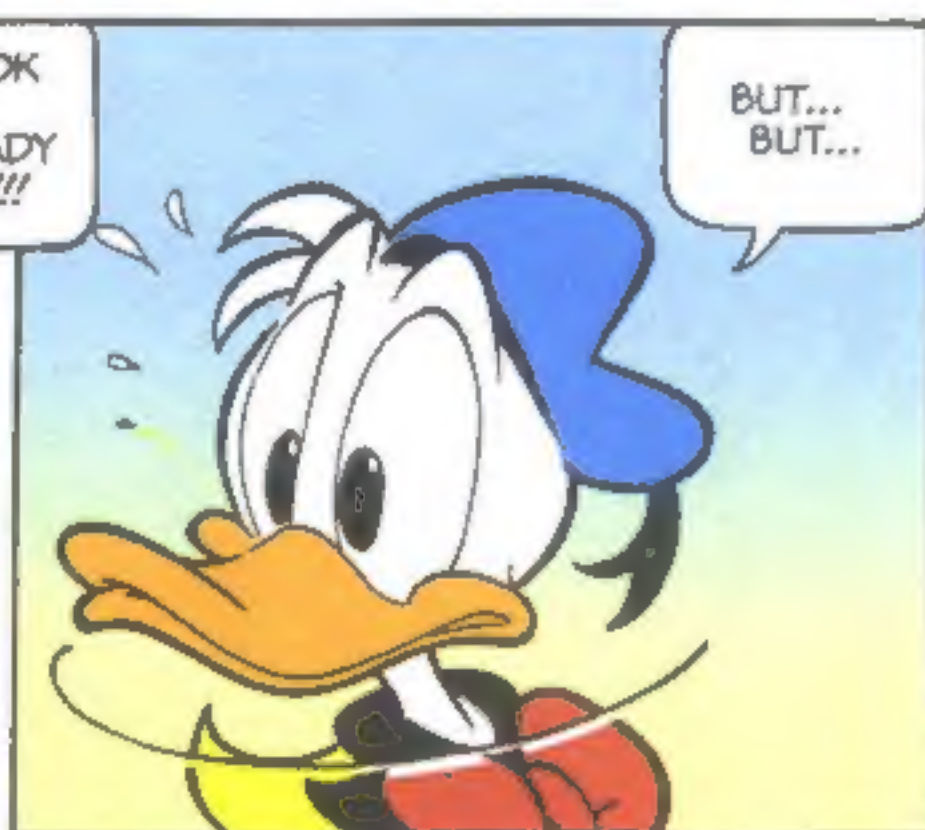


THE ONLY THING I CAN FEEL IS NAUSEA!

YOUR SANDWICHES ARE INEDIBLE...

READING THAT BOOK HAS OBVIOUSLY ROTTED YOUR ALREADY WEAK MIND!!!

...AND THIS "TOGETHERNESS COLA" TASTES LIKE SEWER SLUDGE!!



BUT... BUT...



BUT... BUT...

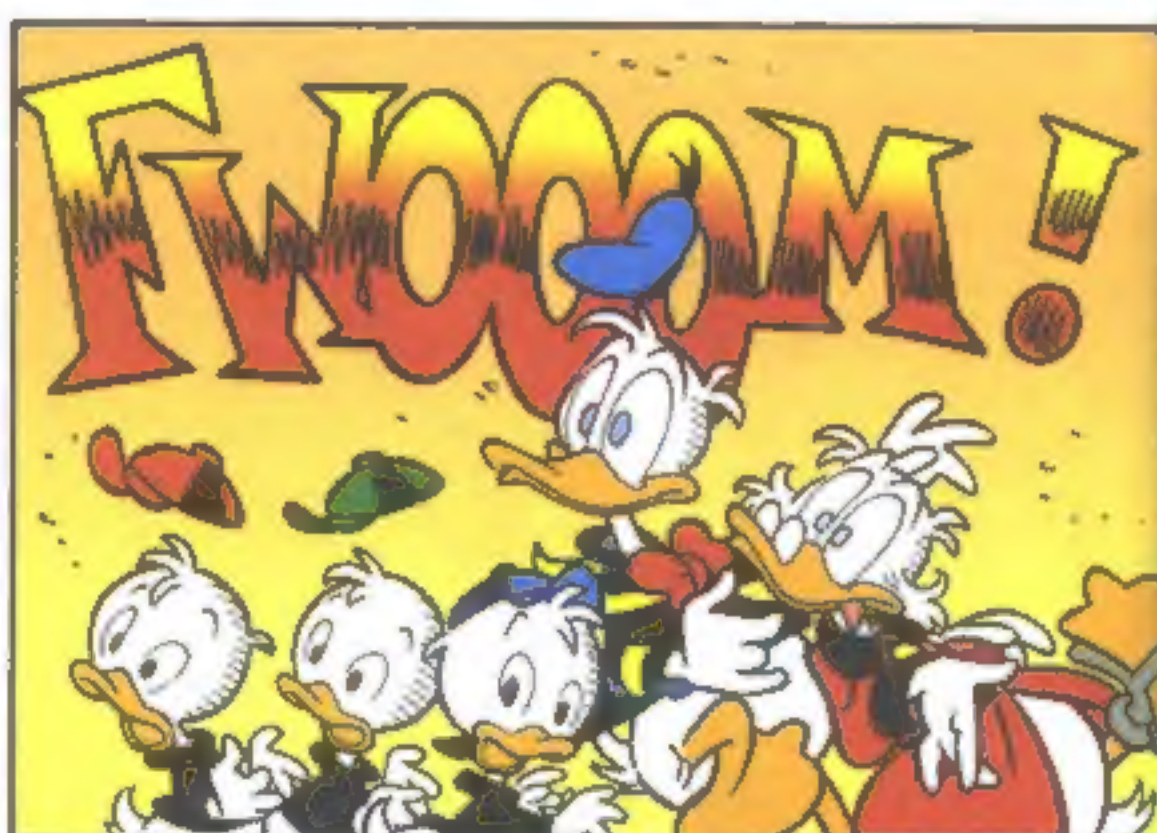
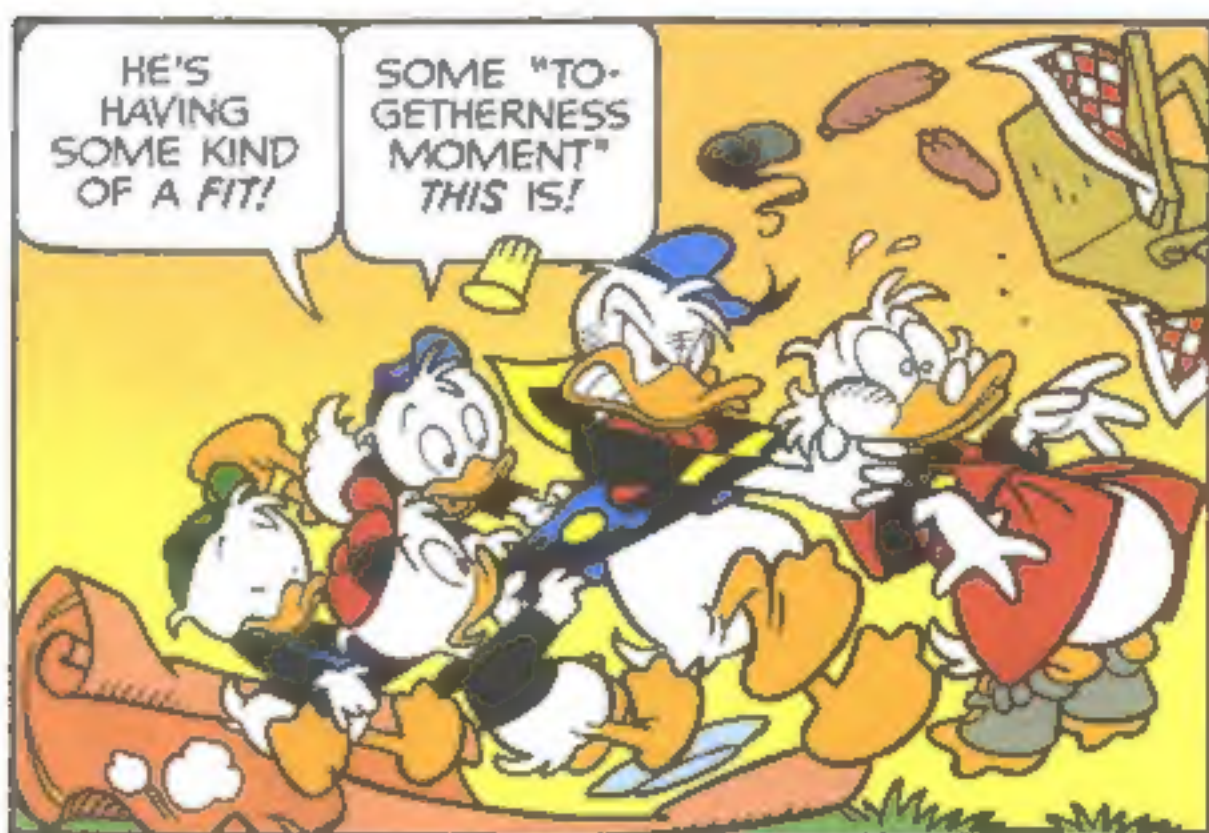
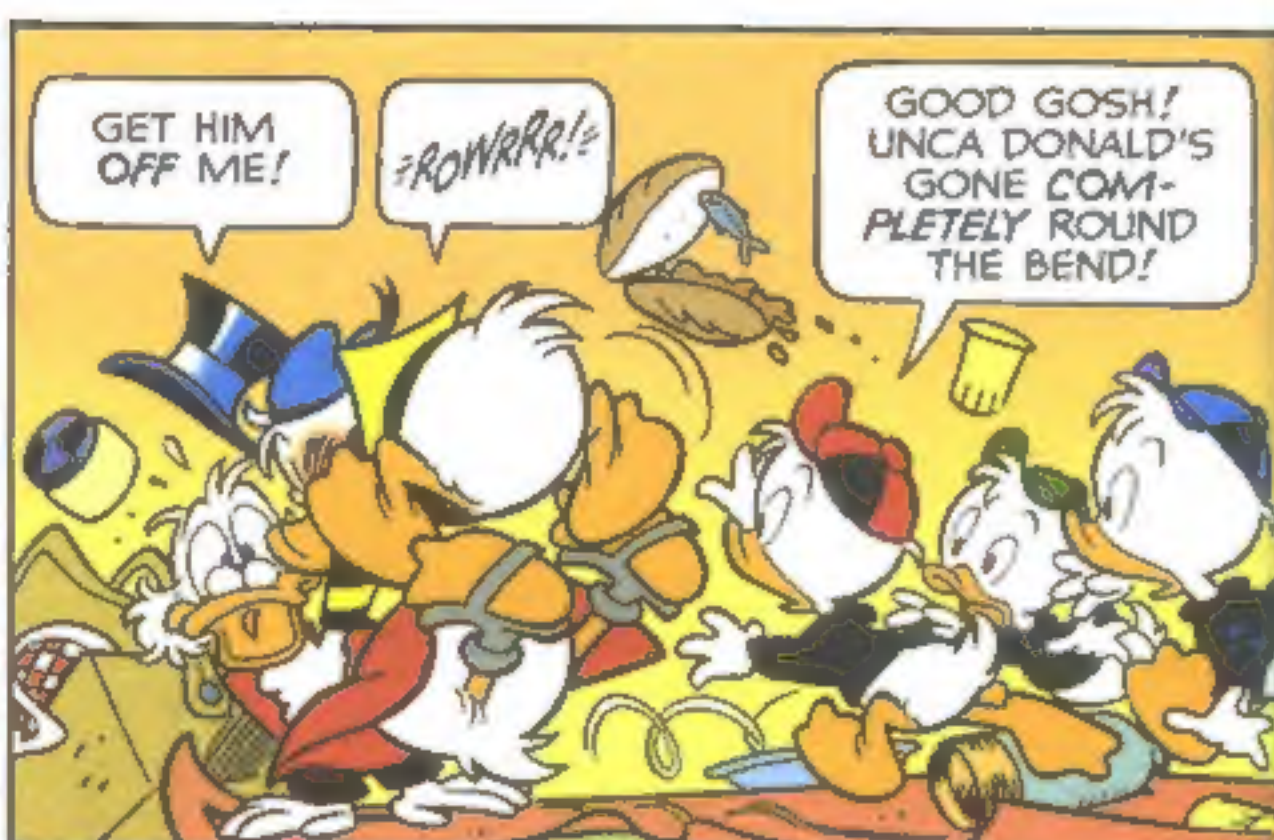
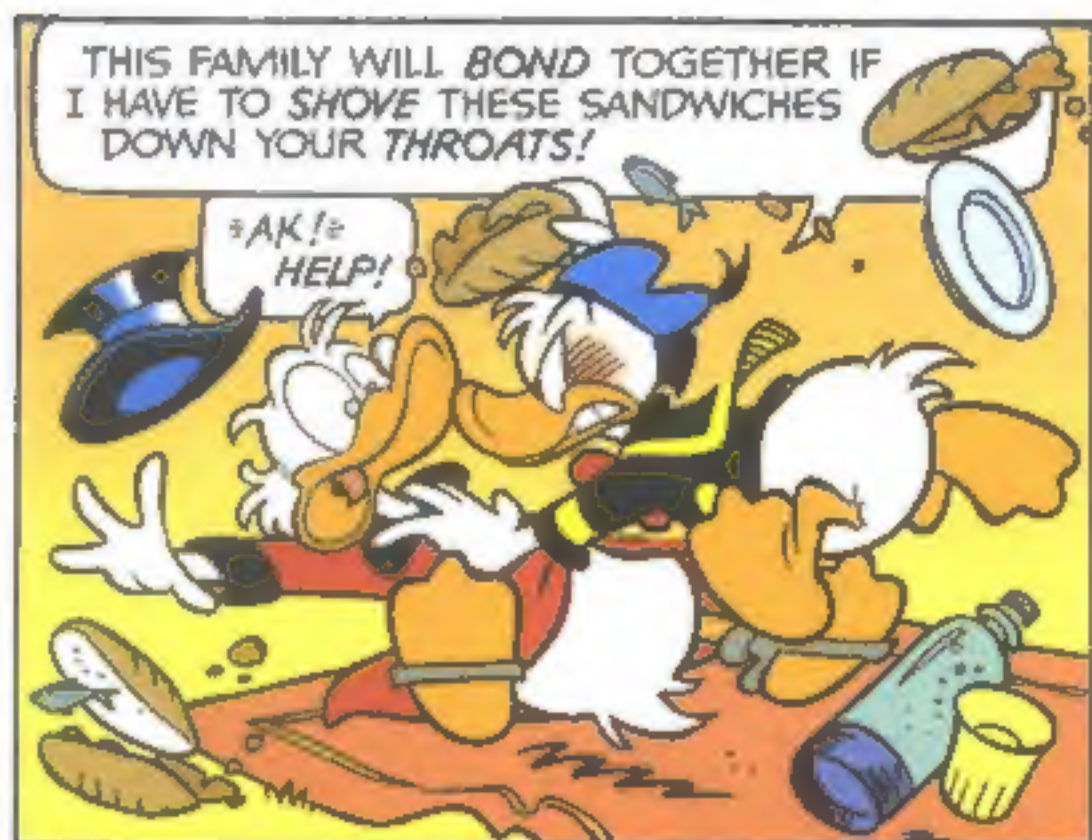


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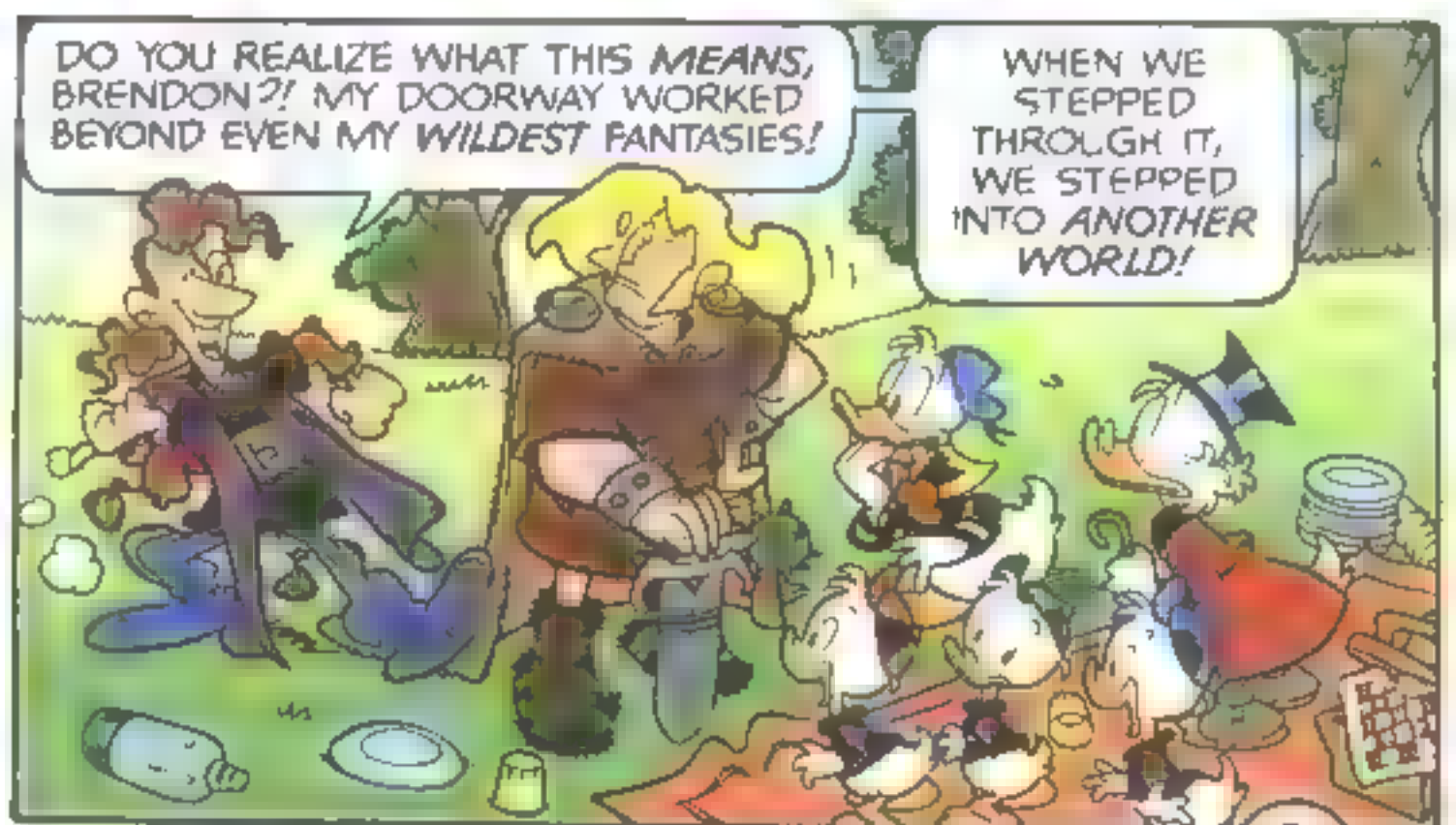
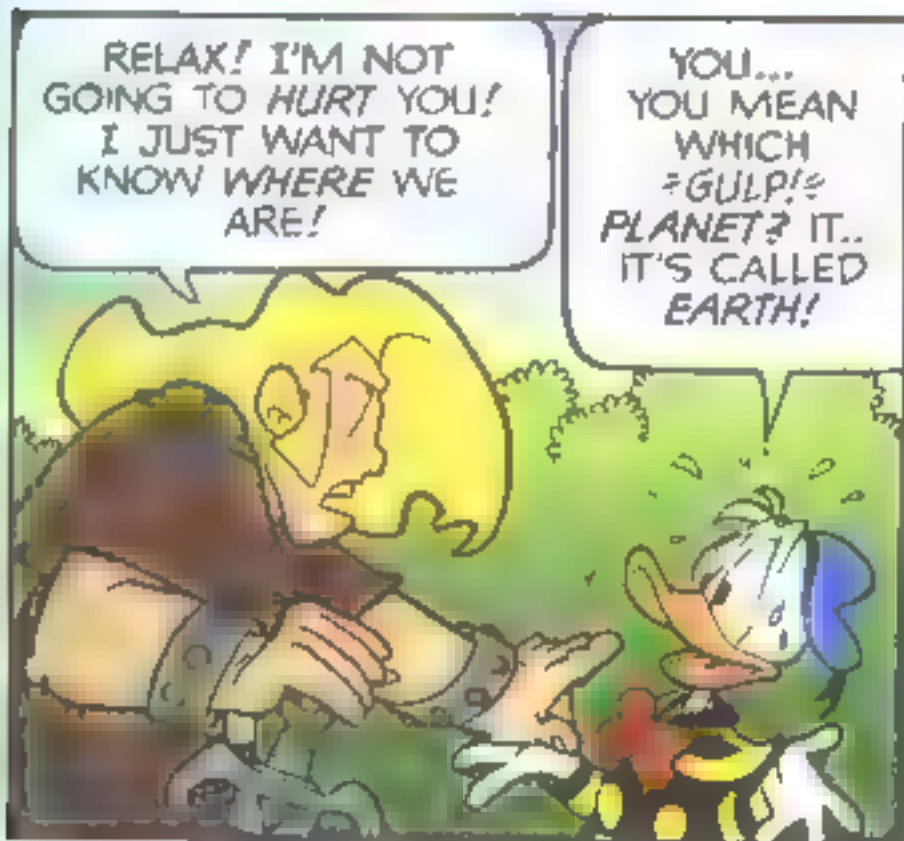
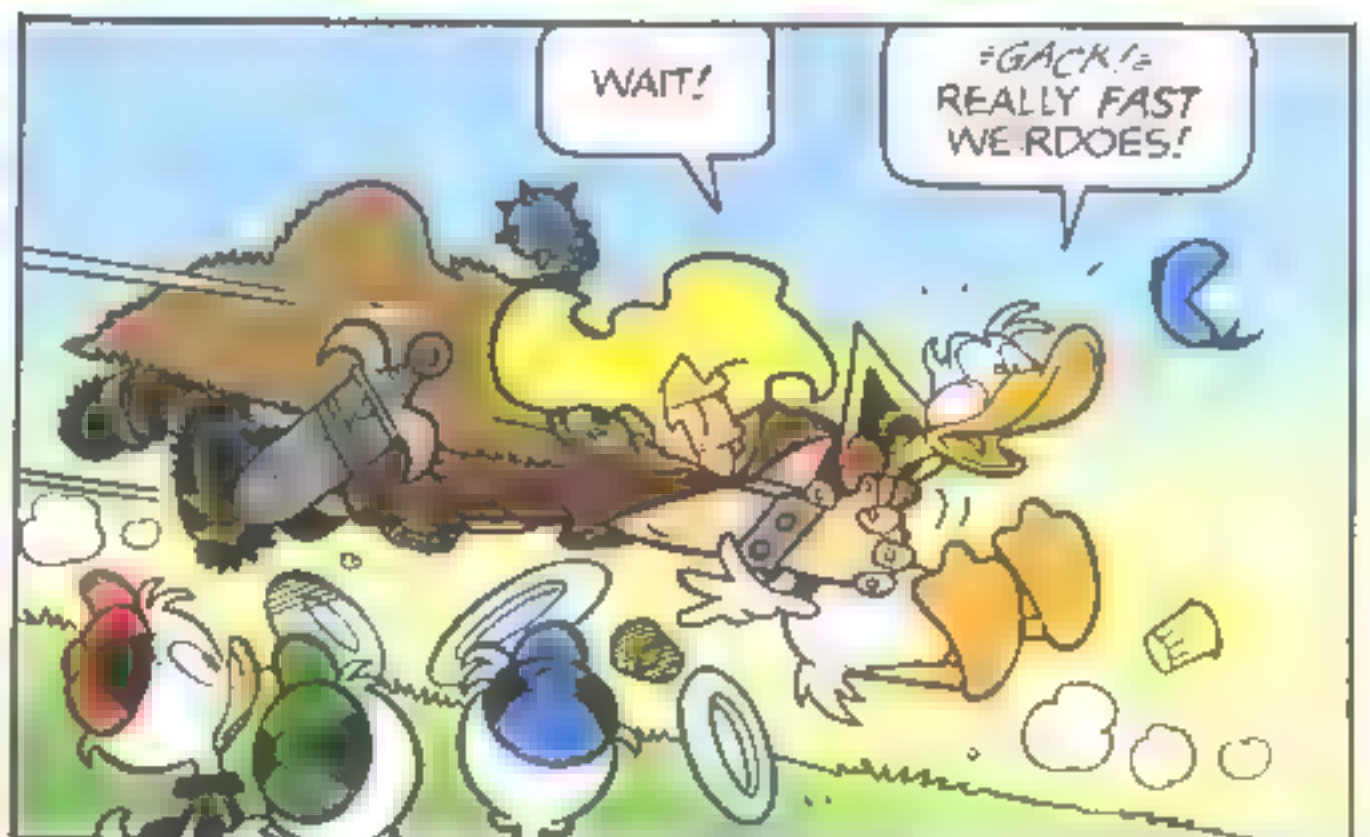
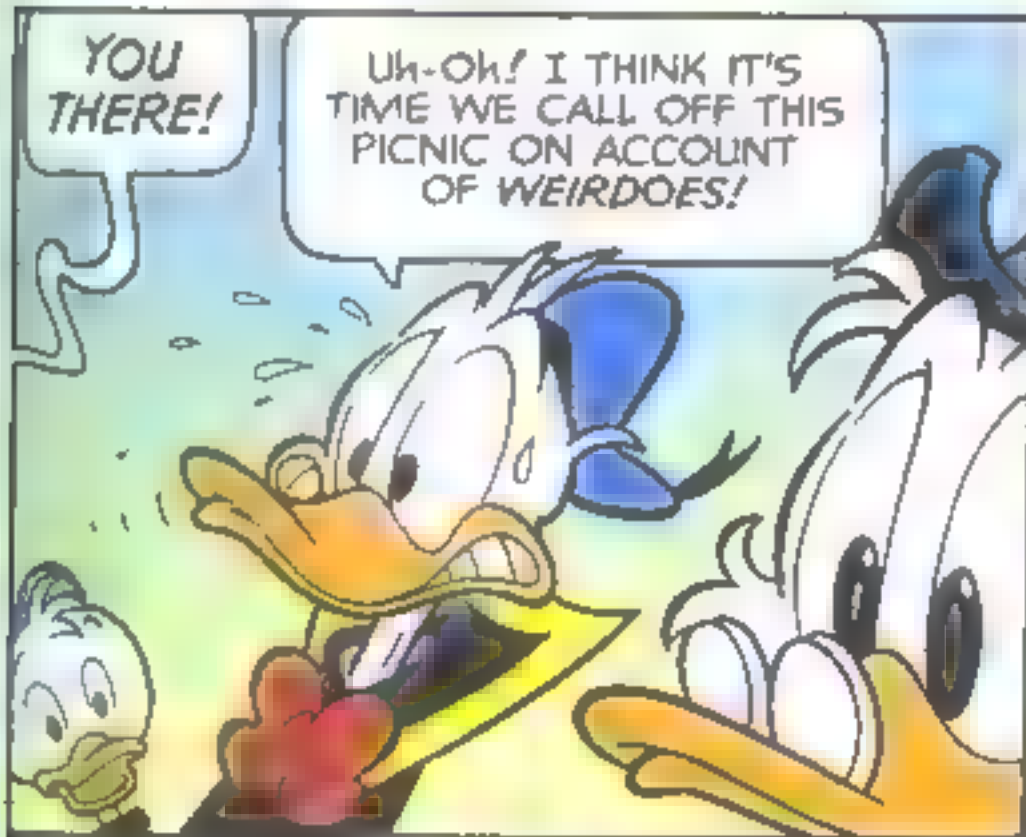
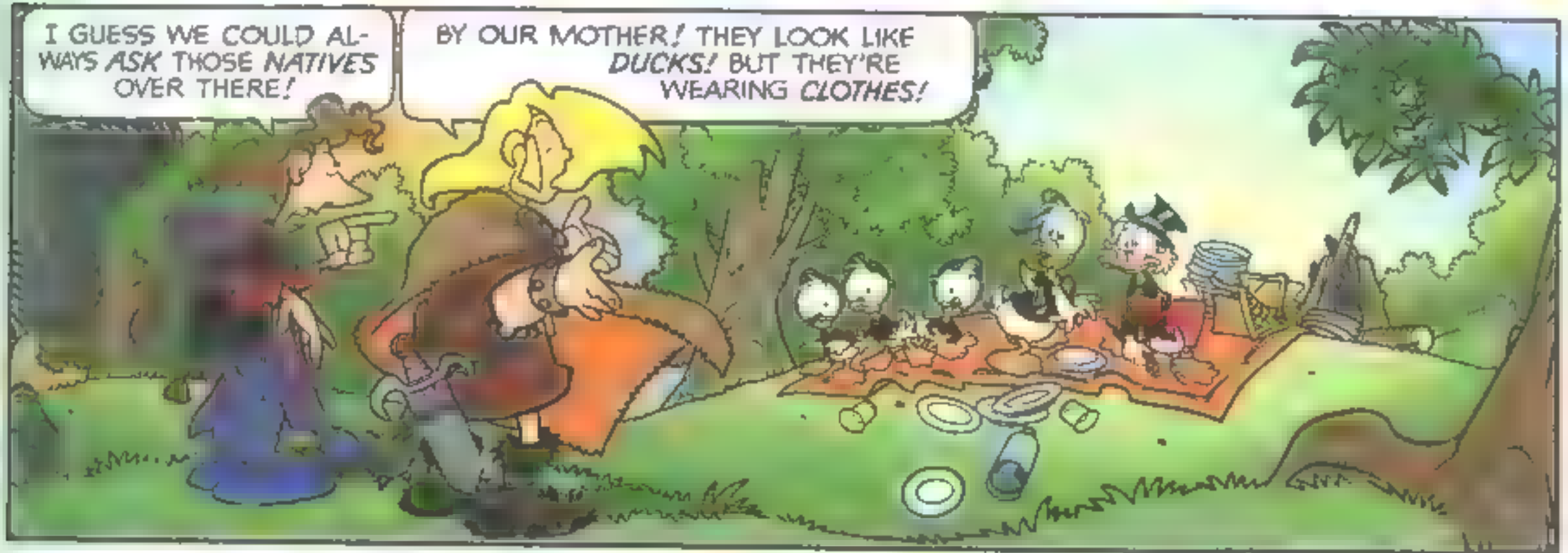
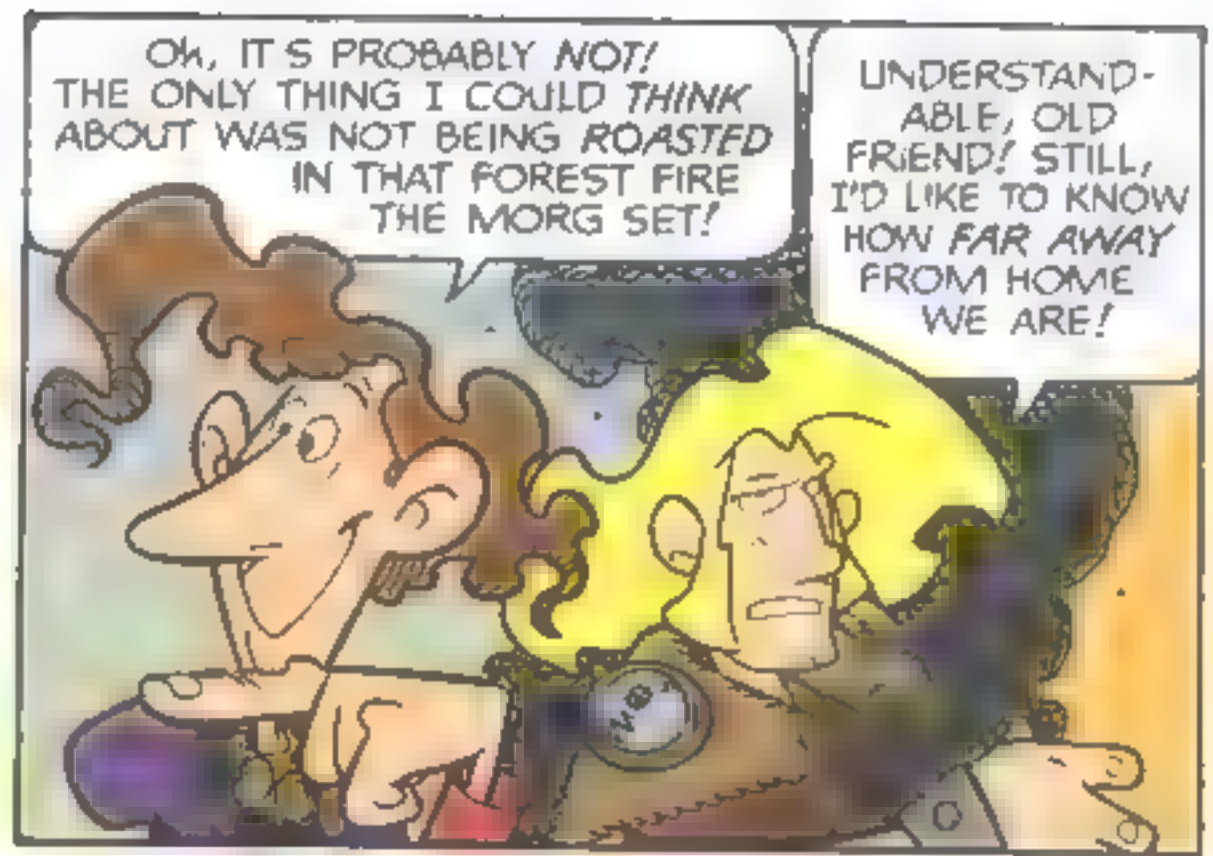
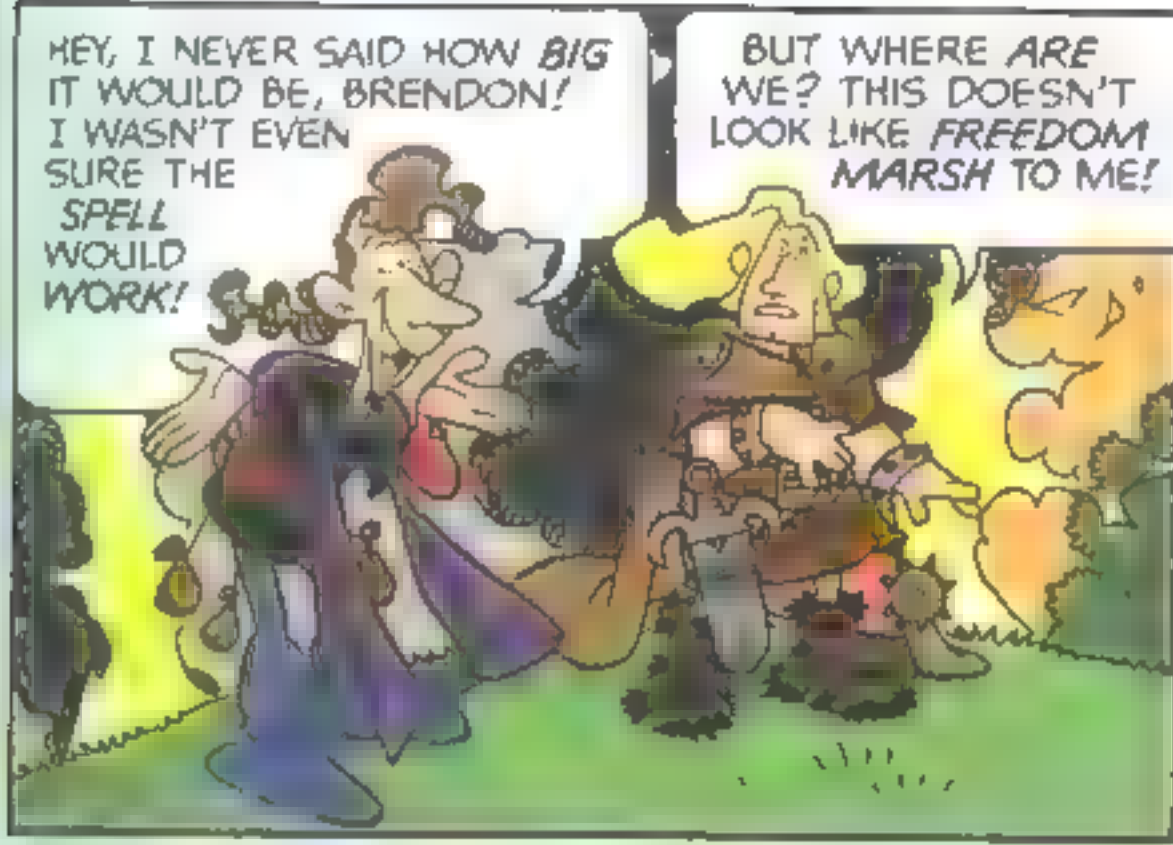


AAAARRRGH!!!

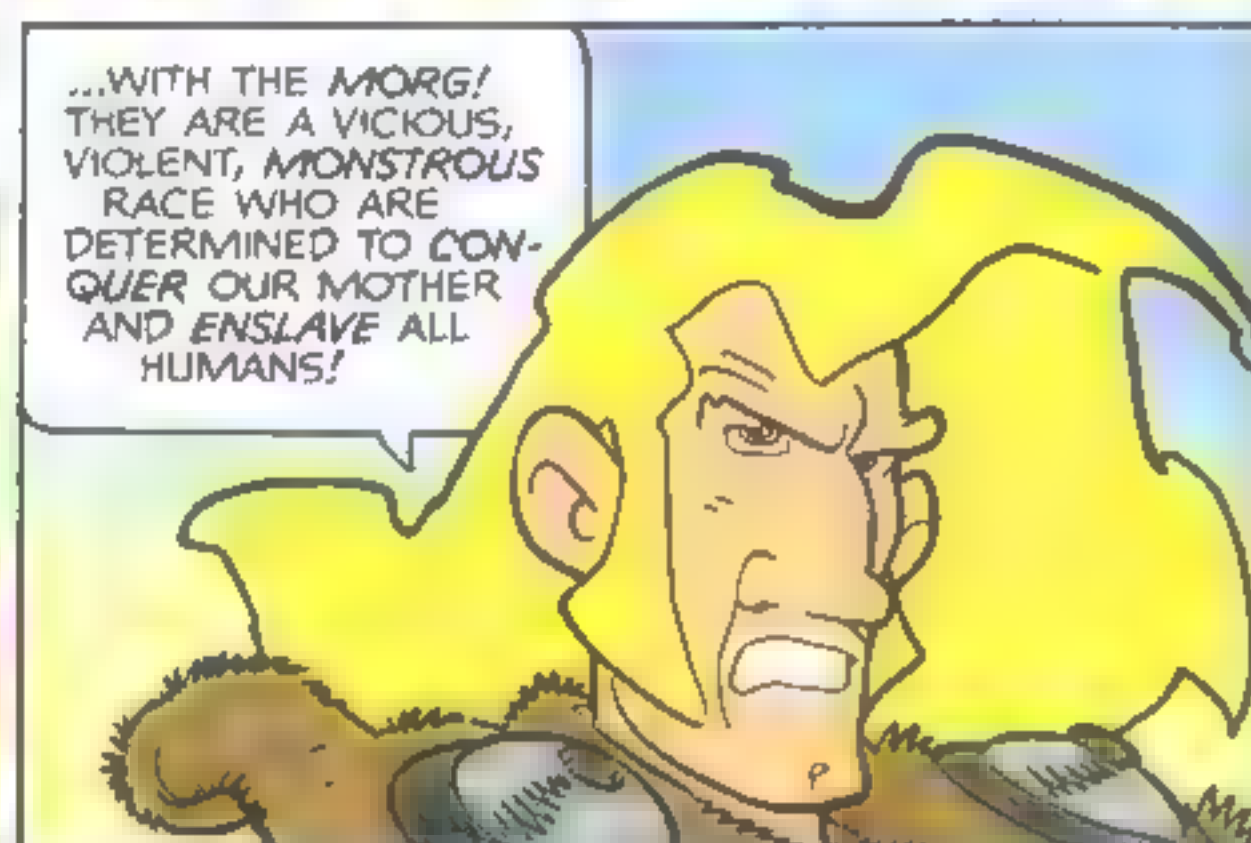
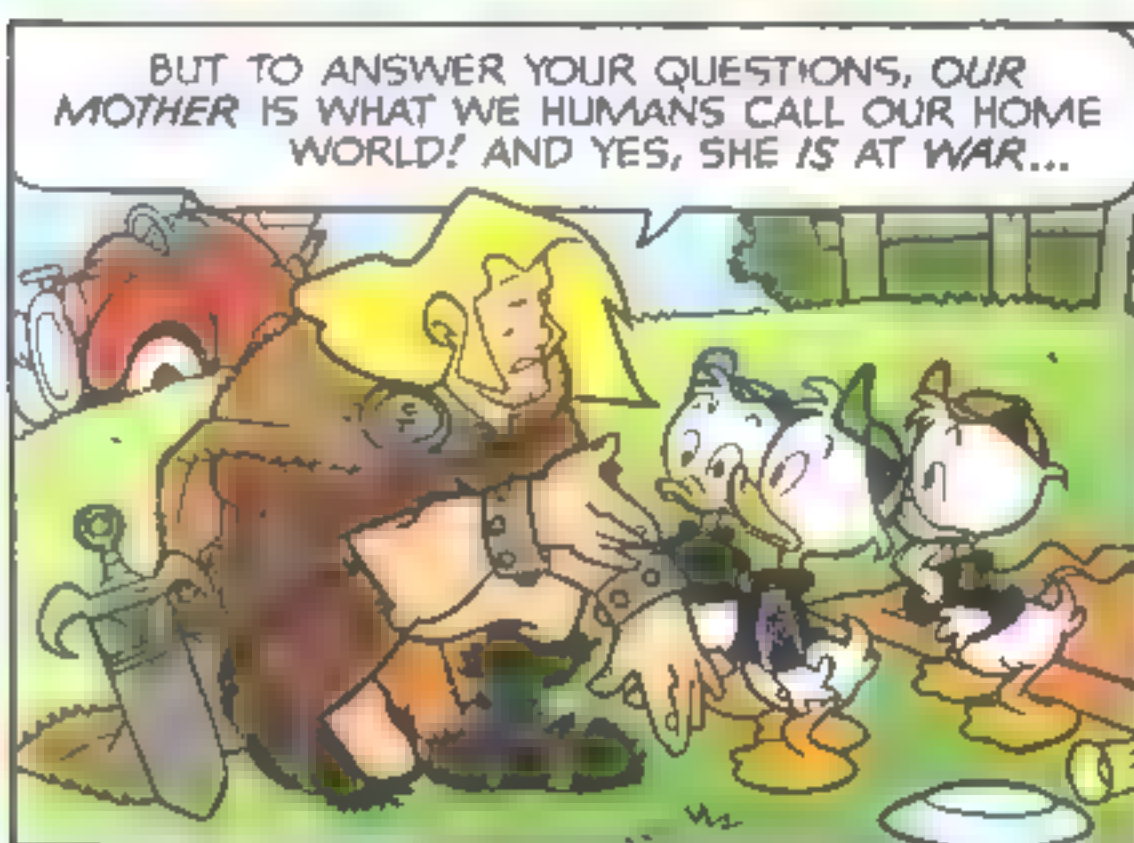
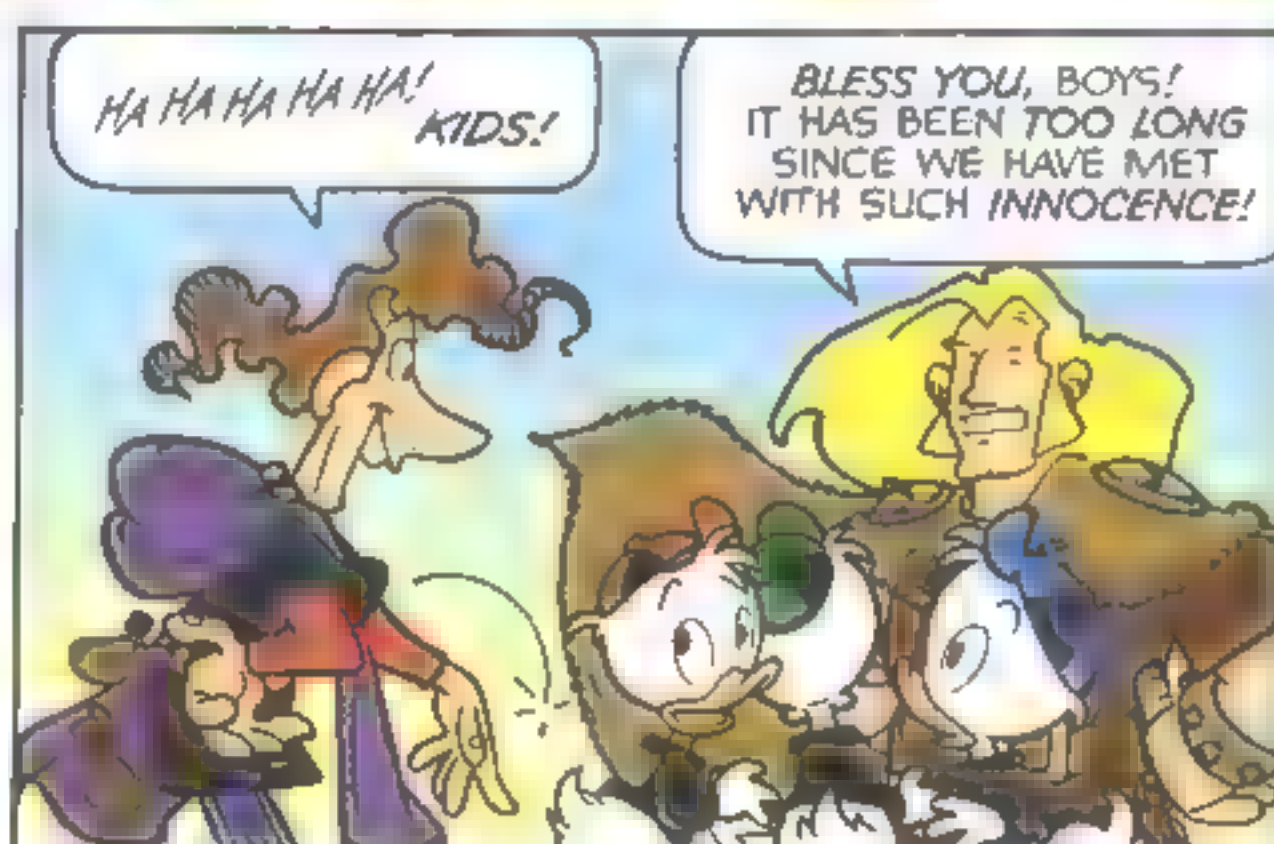
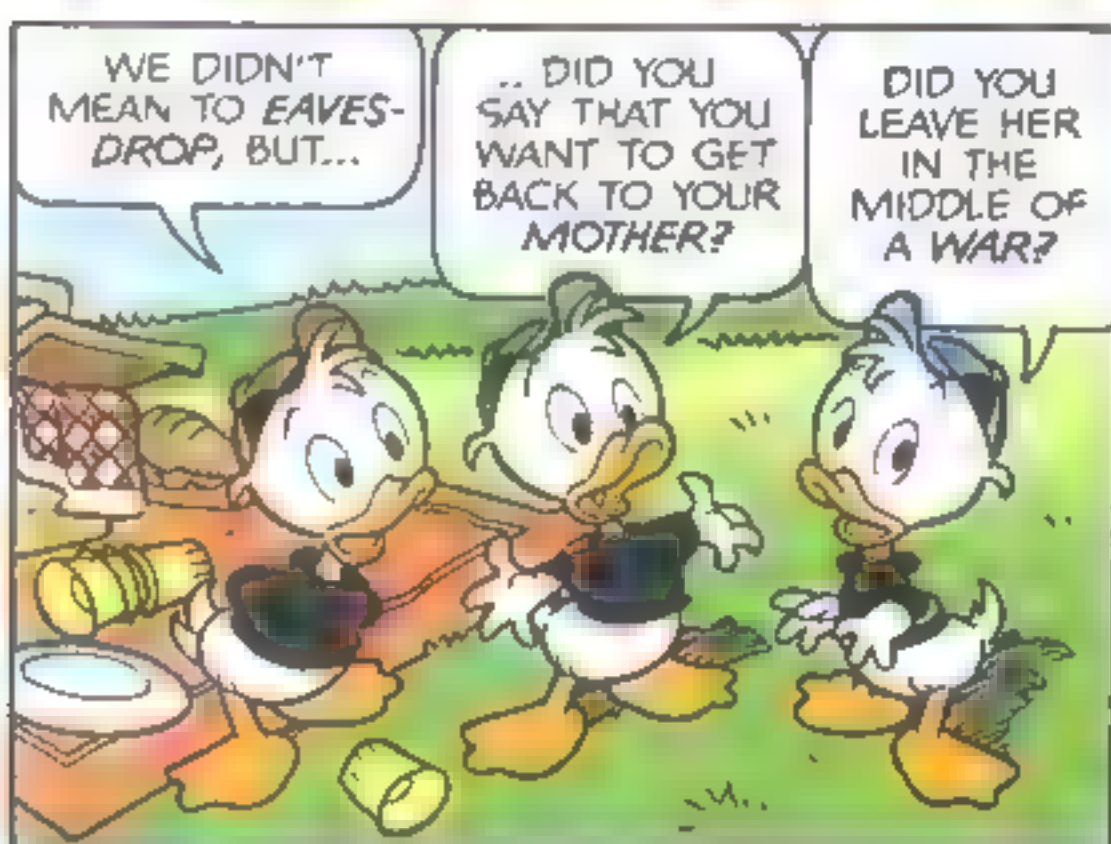
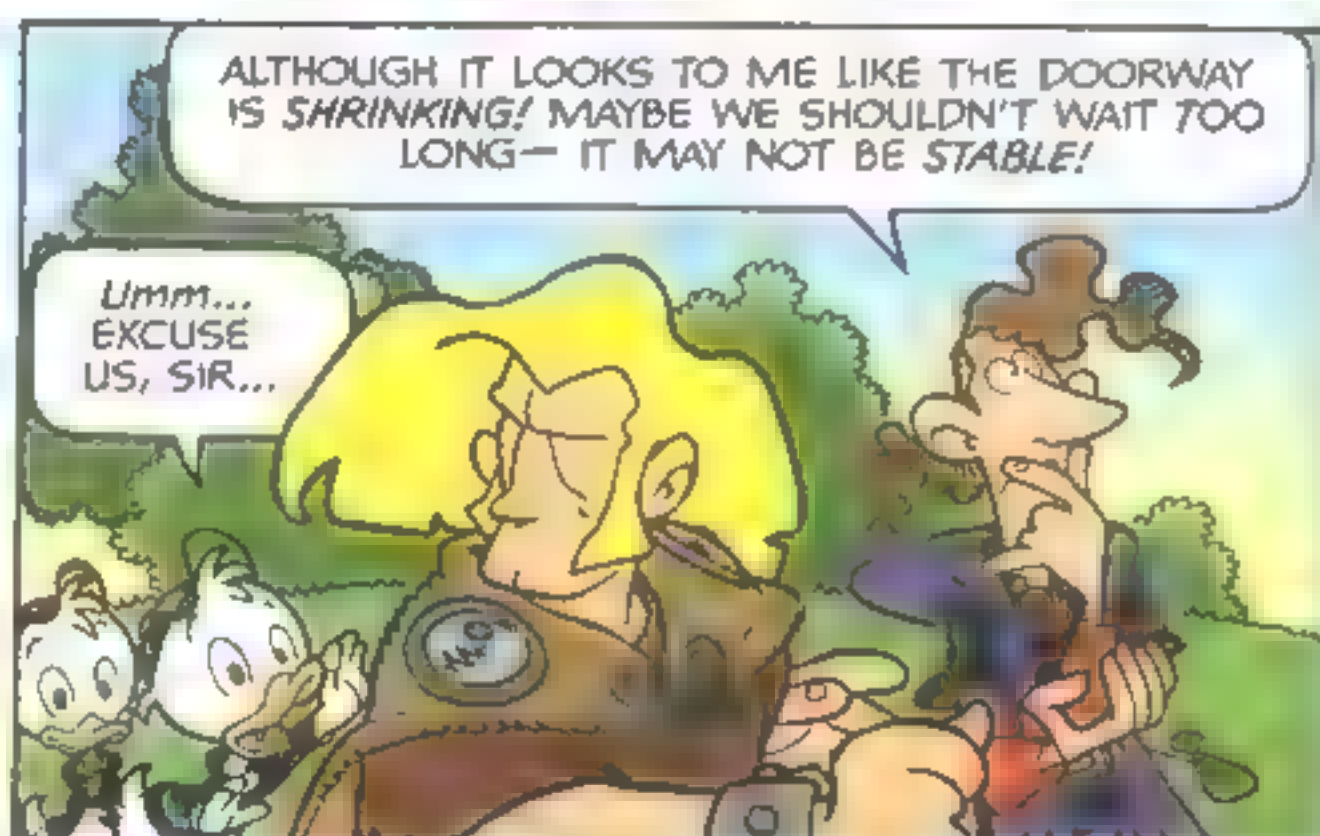
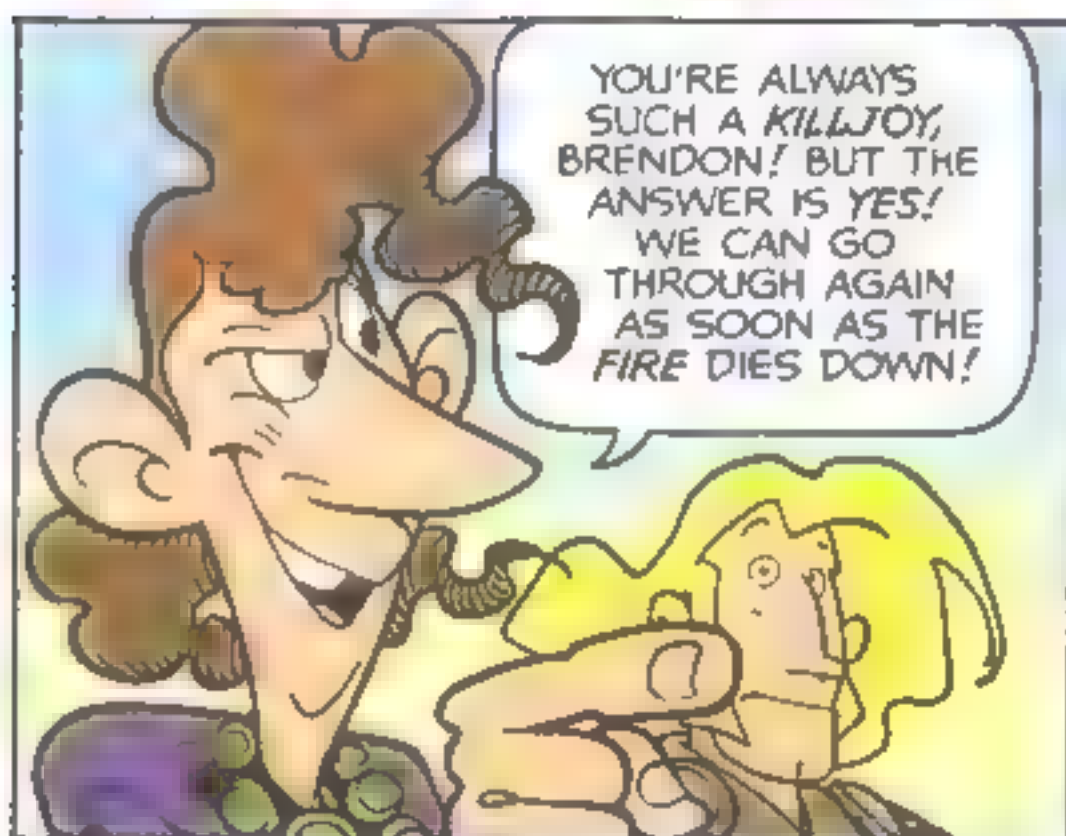




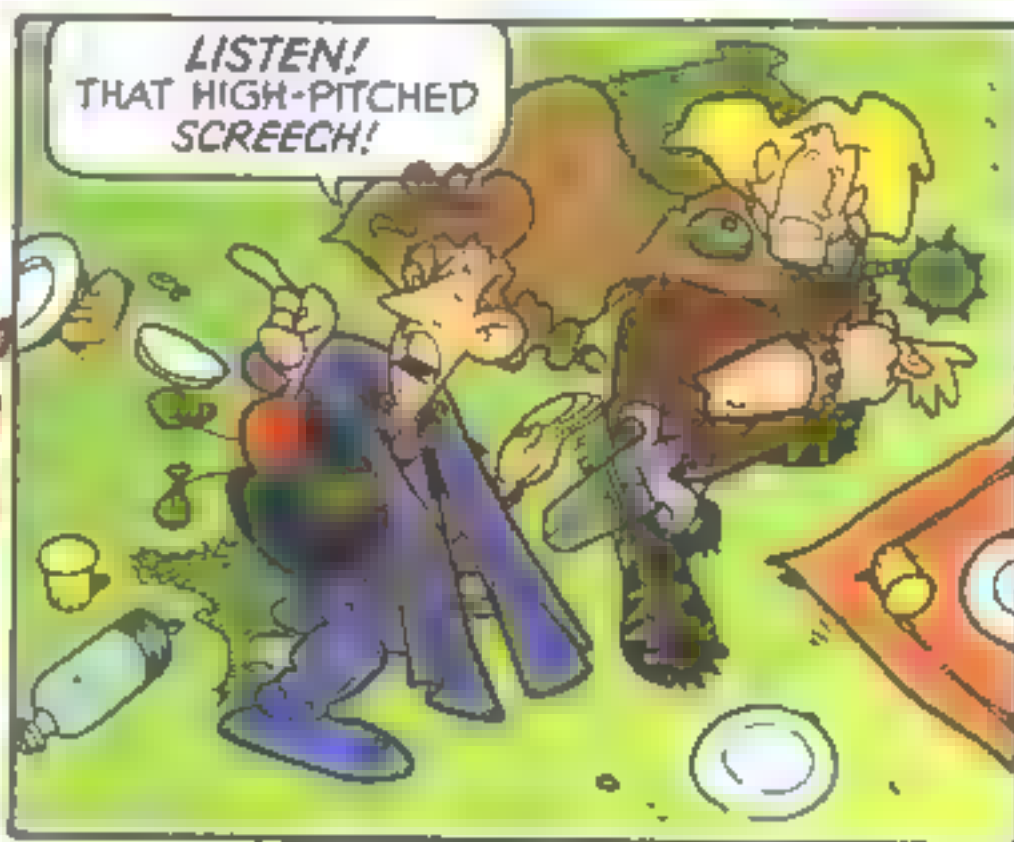
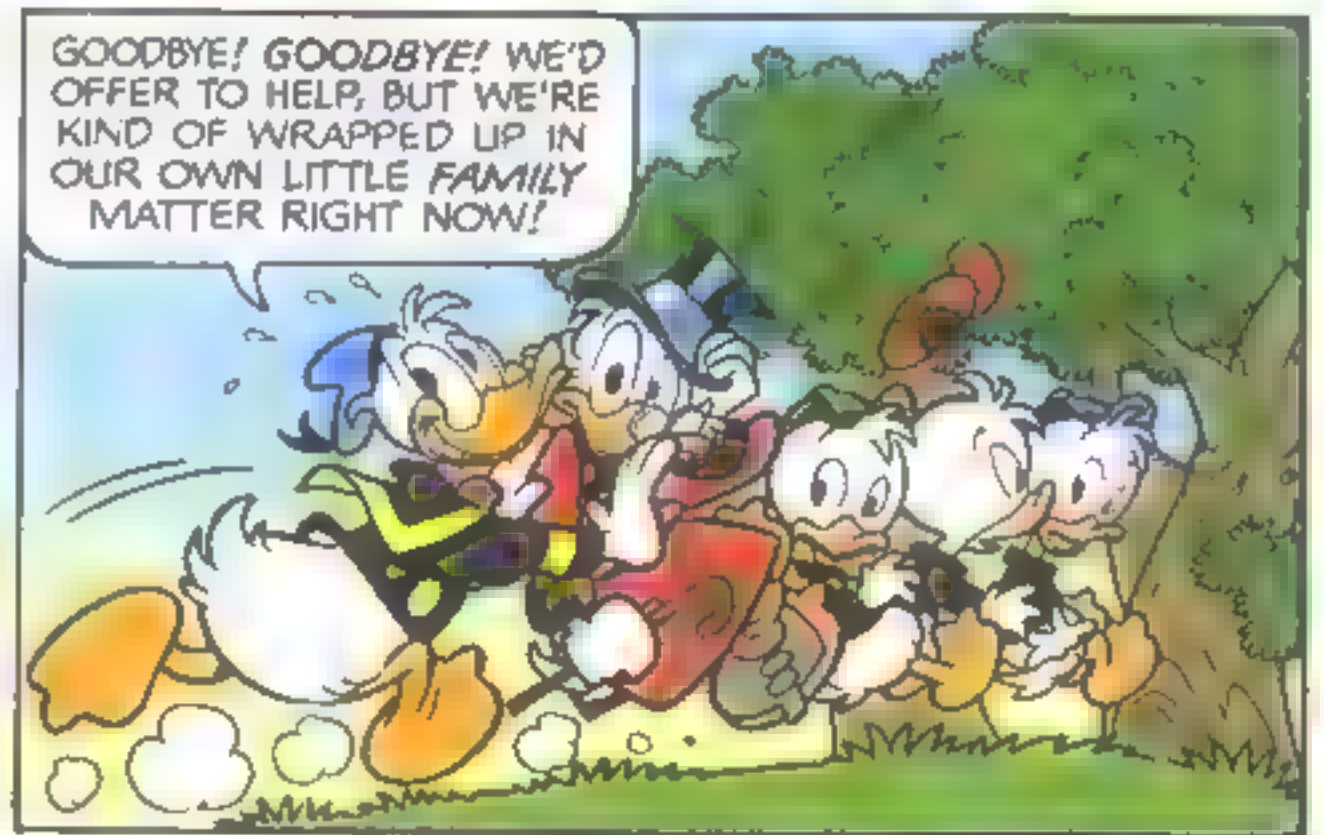
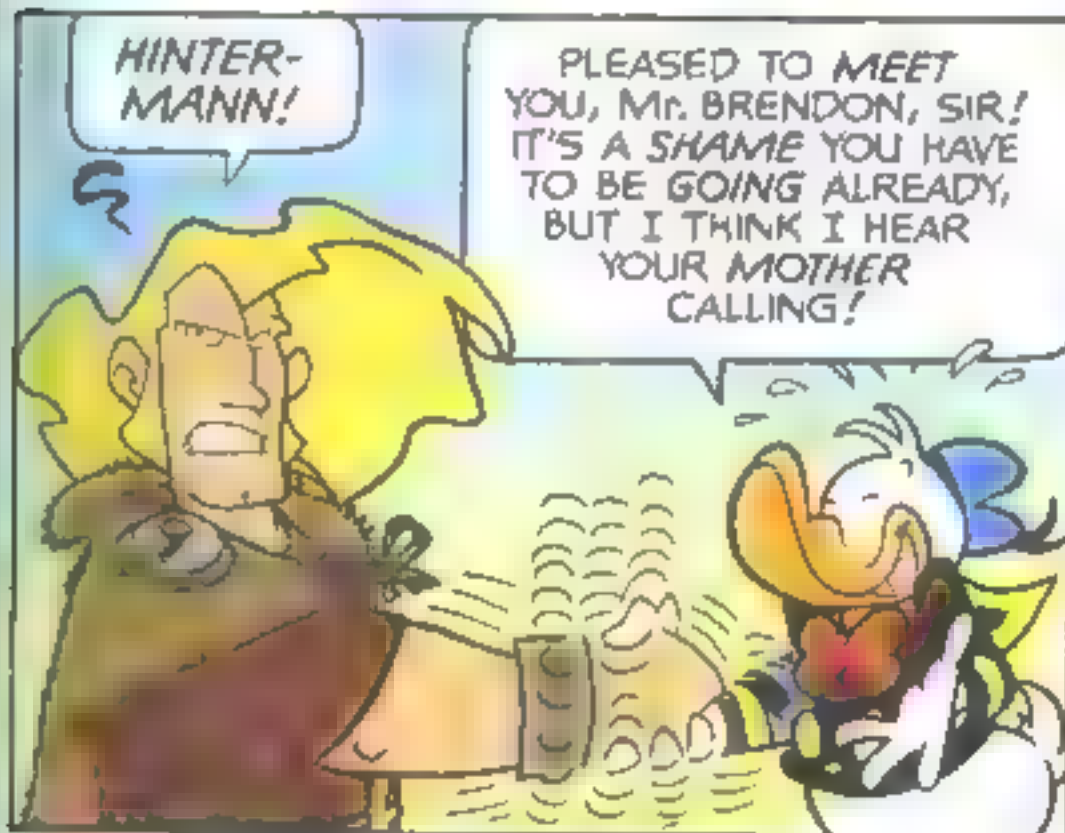
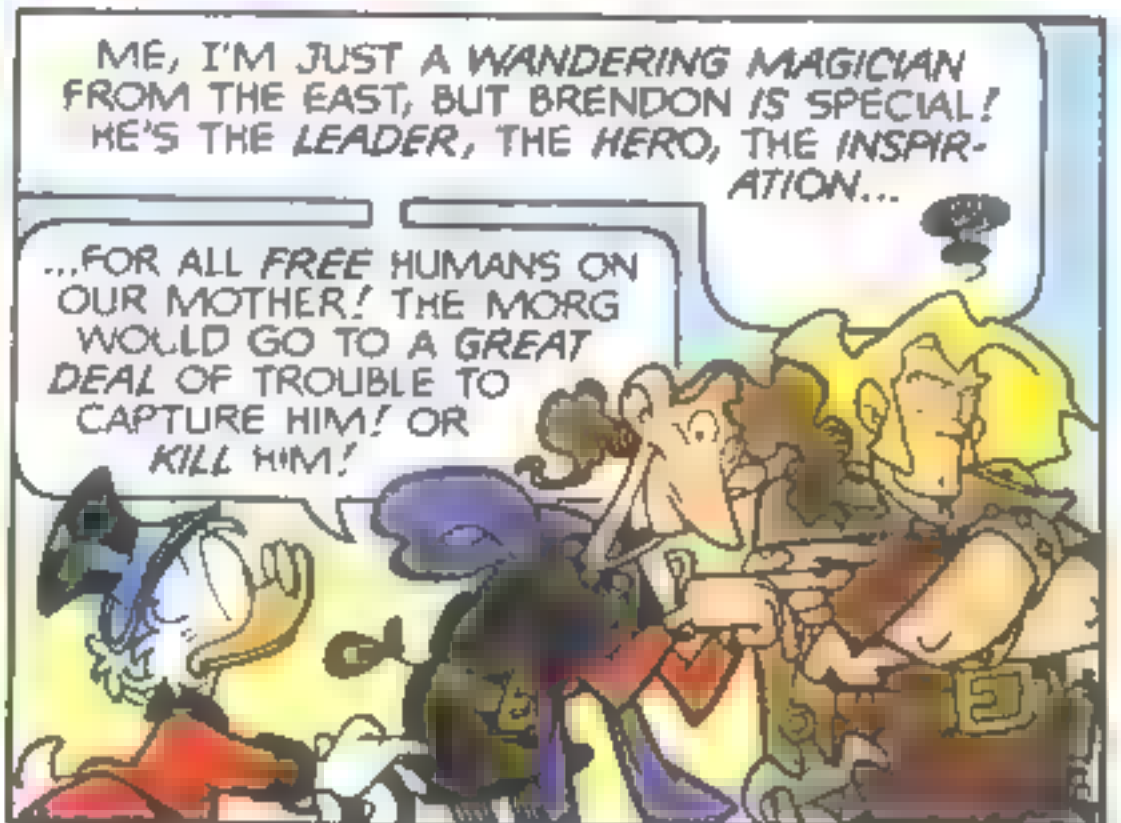
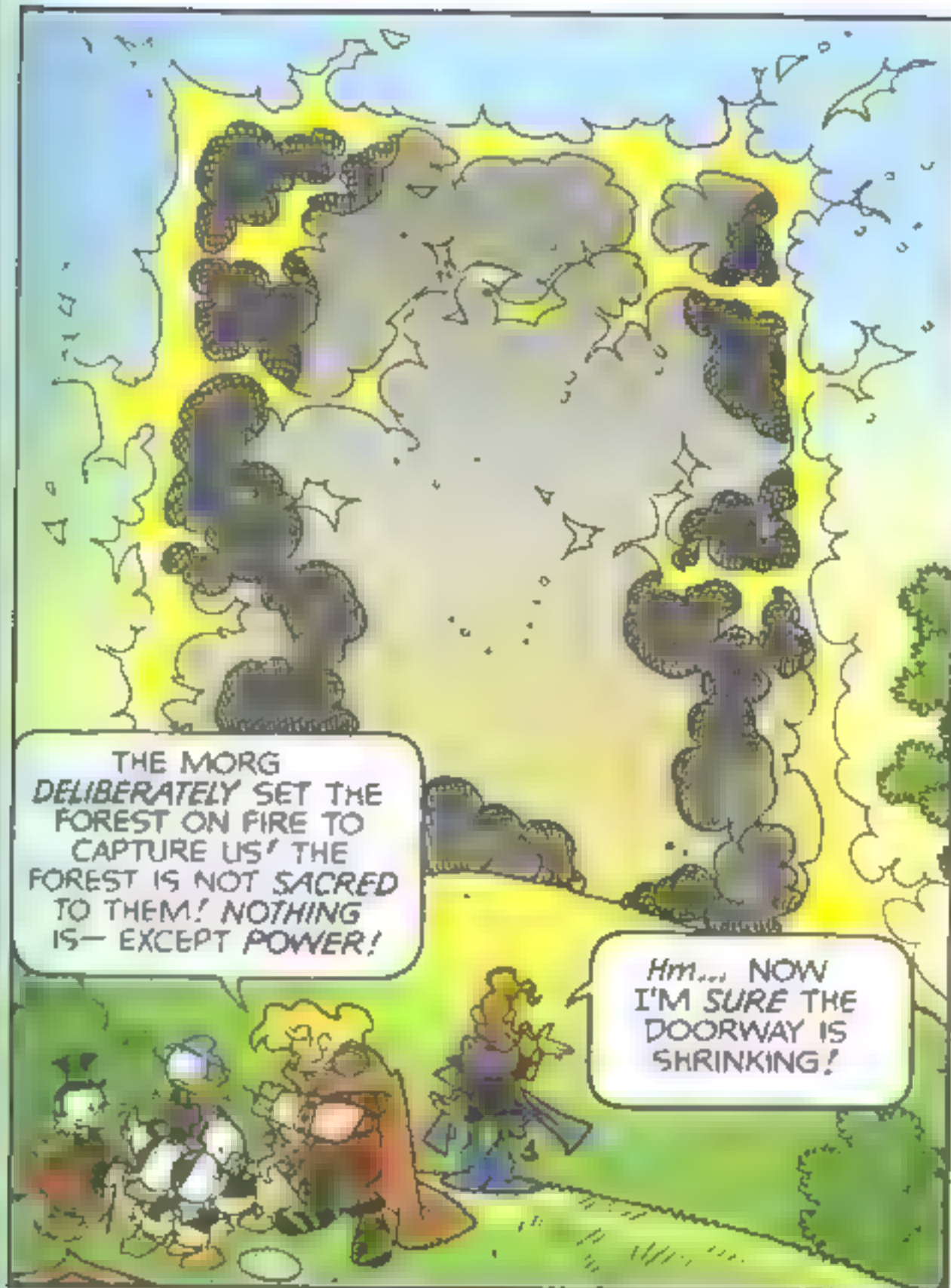




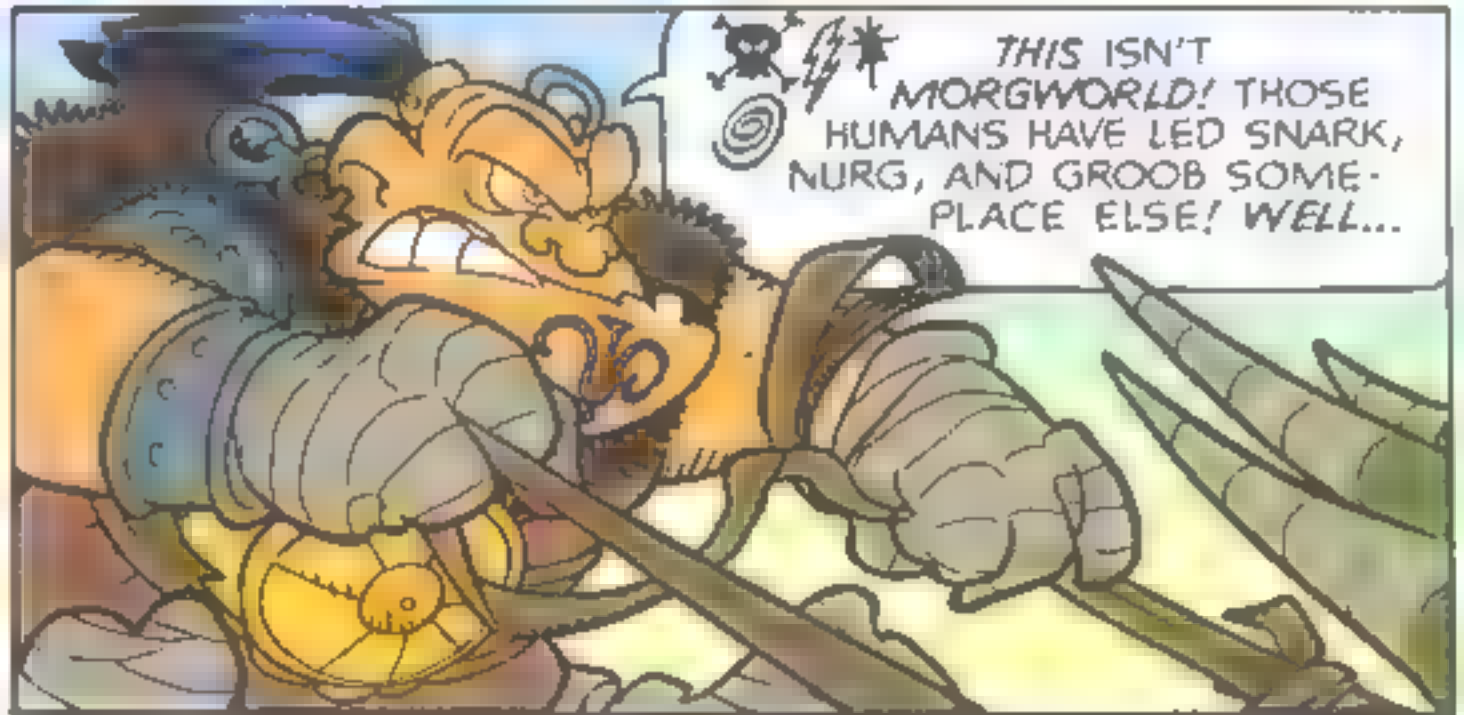
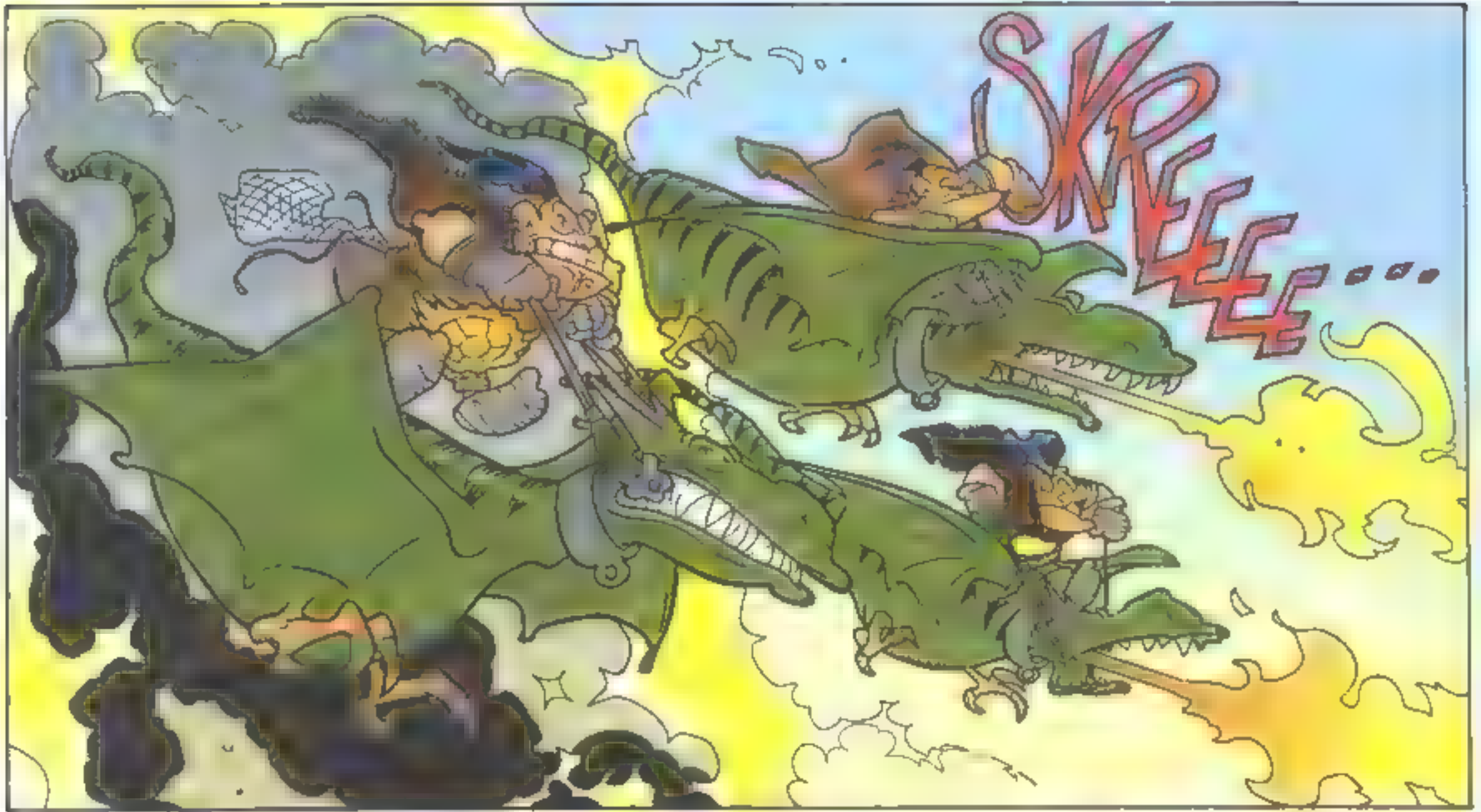




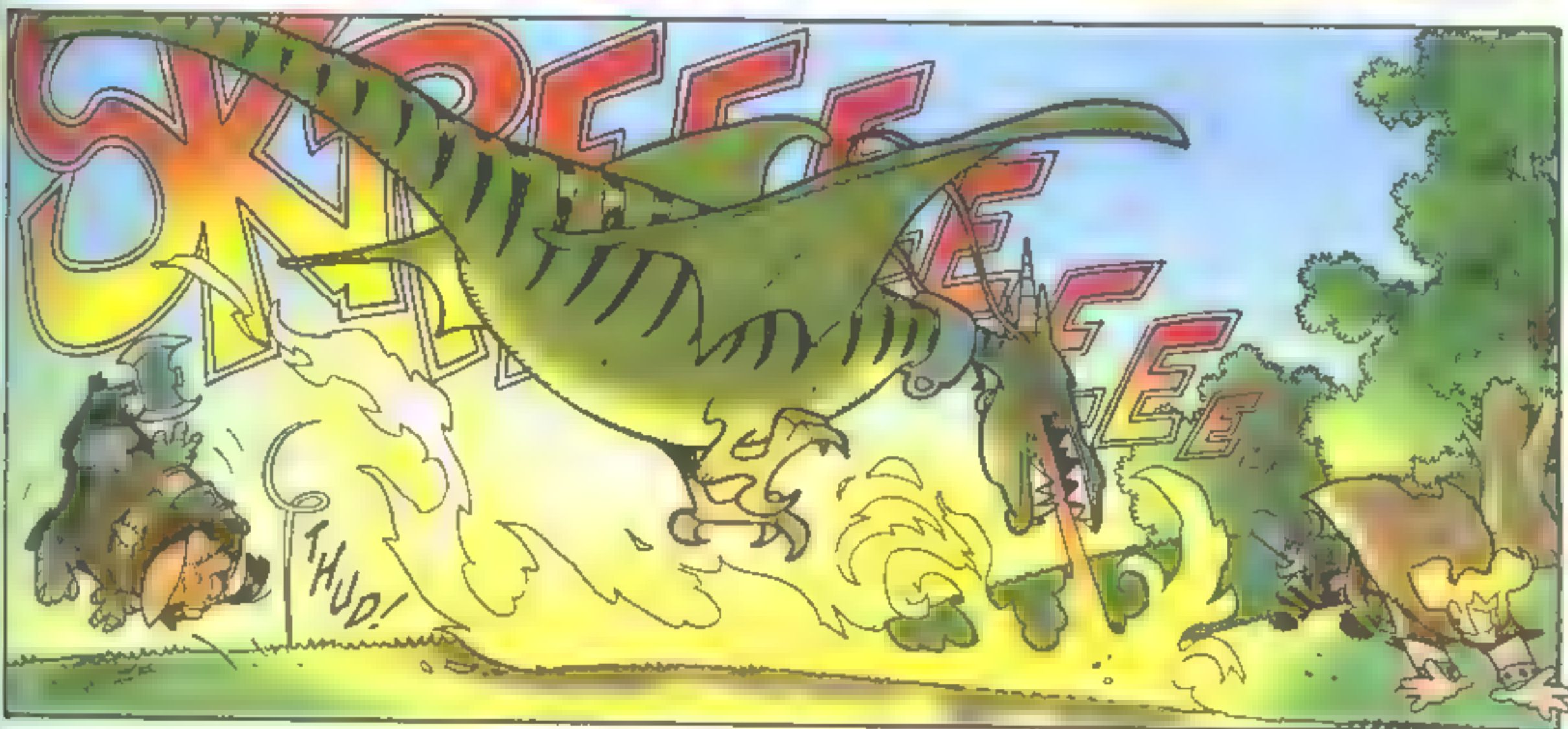
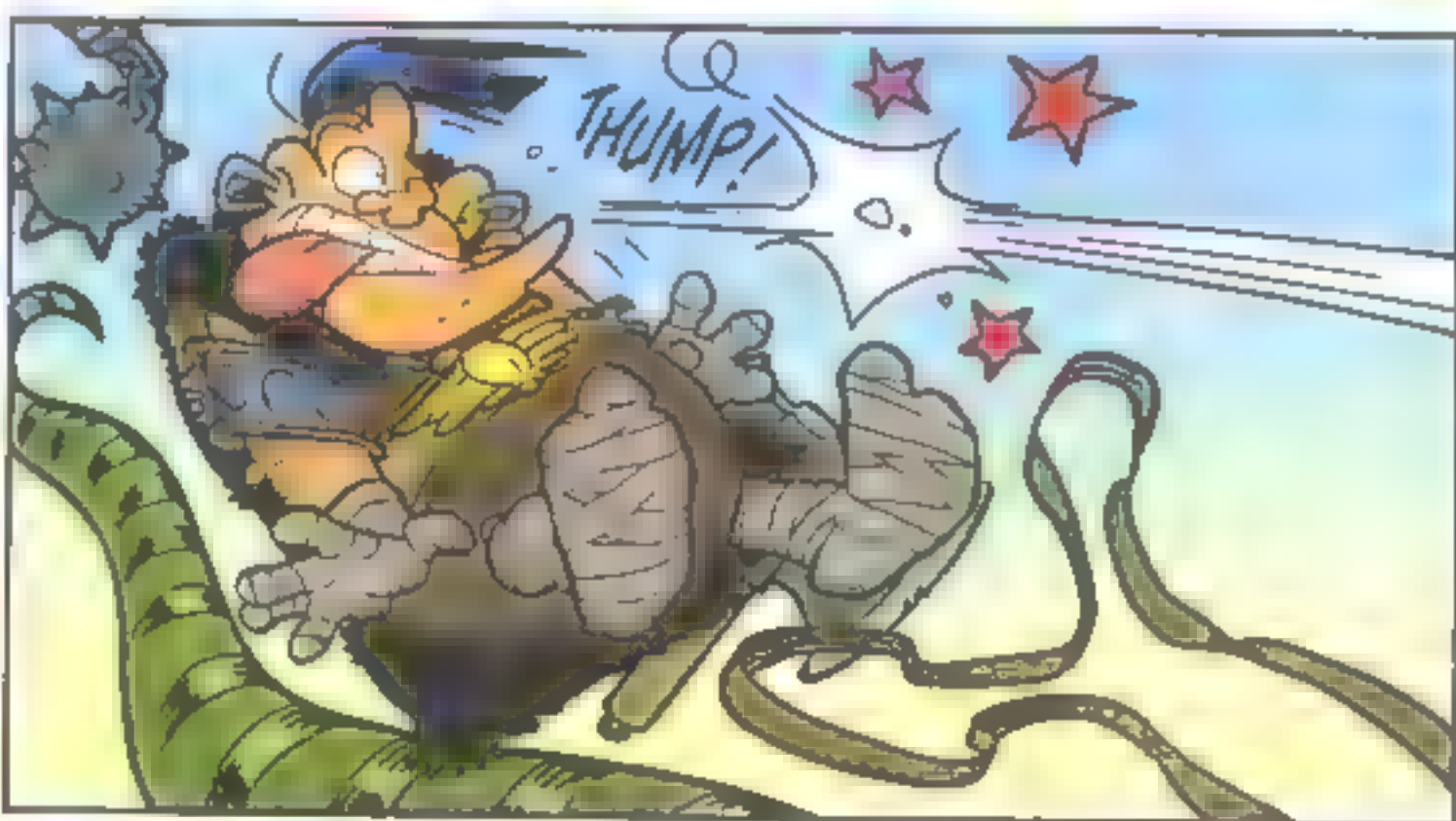
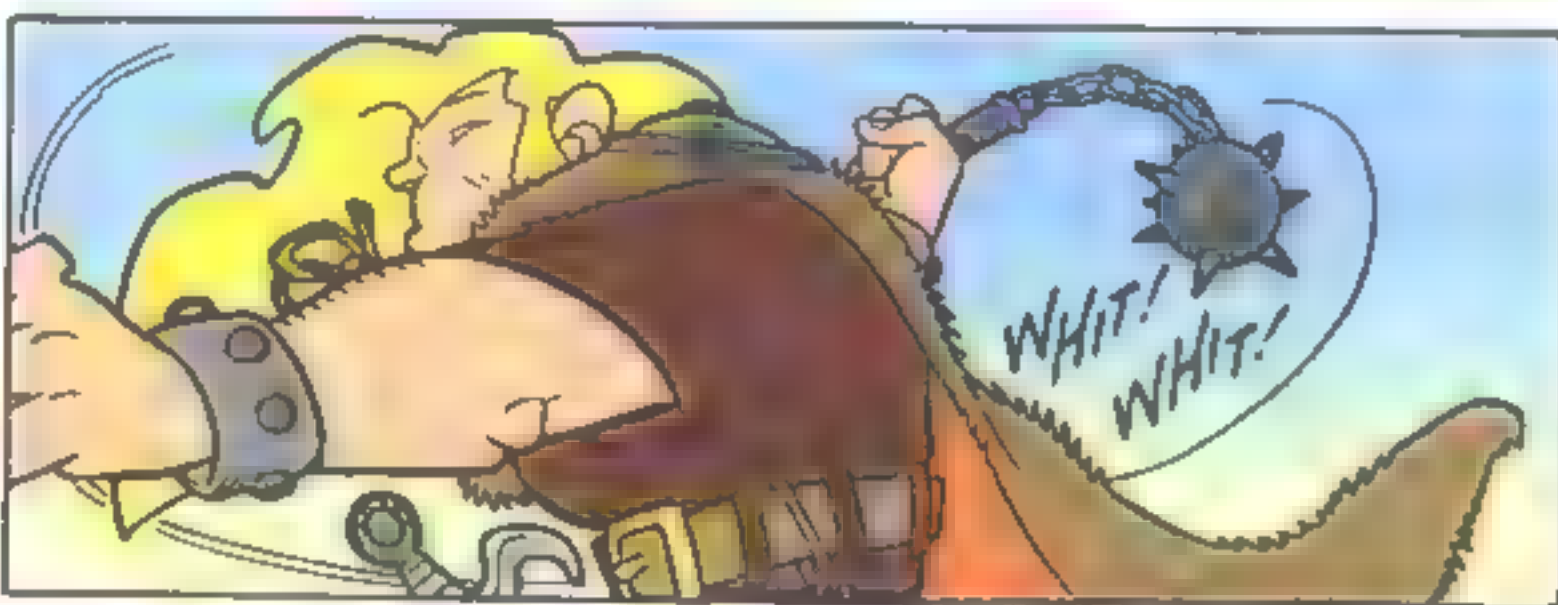
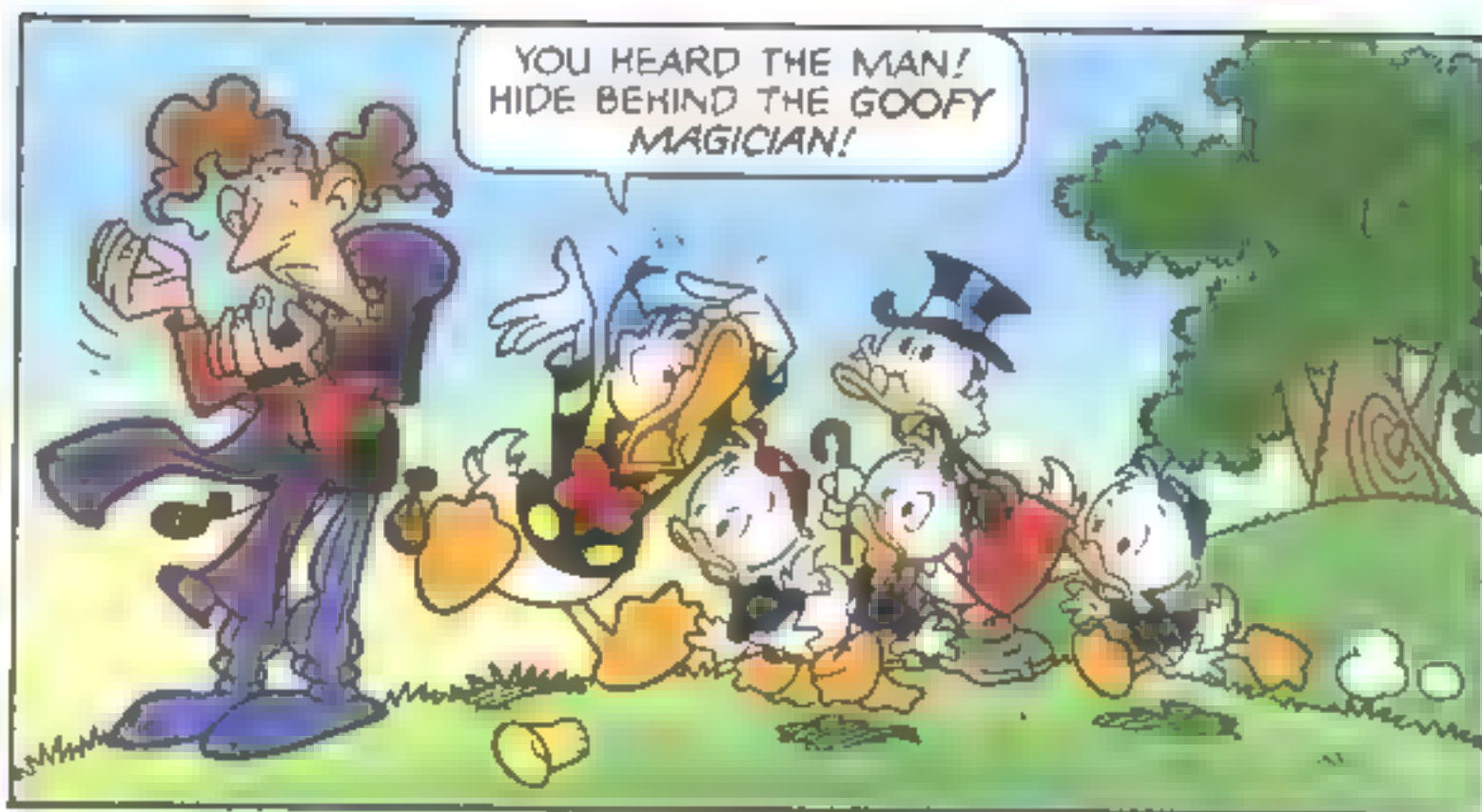




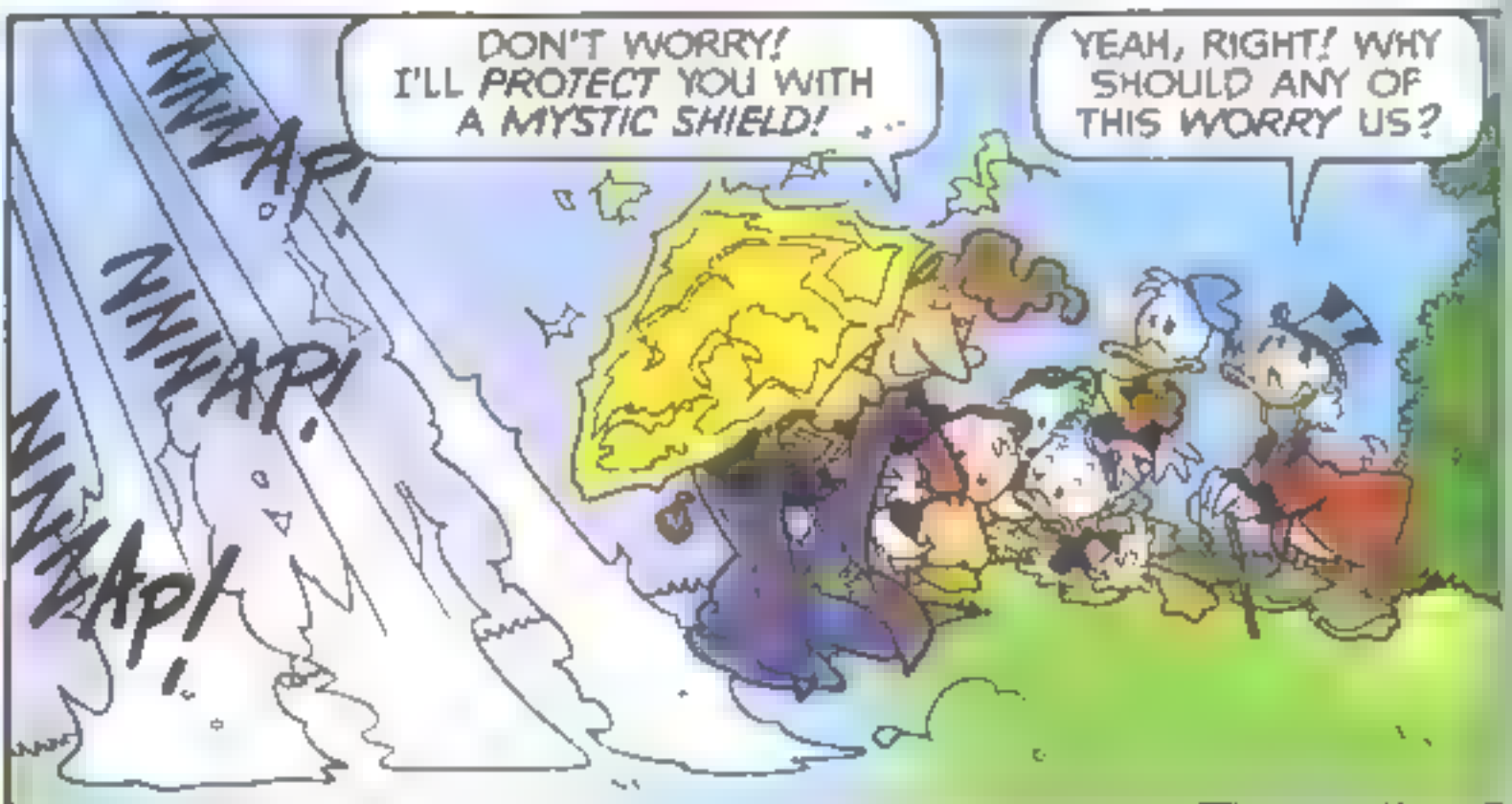
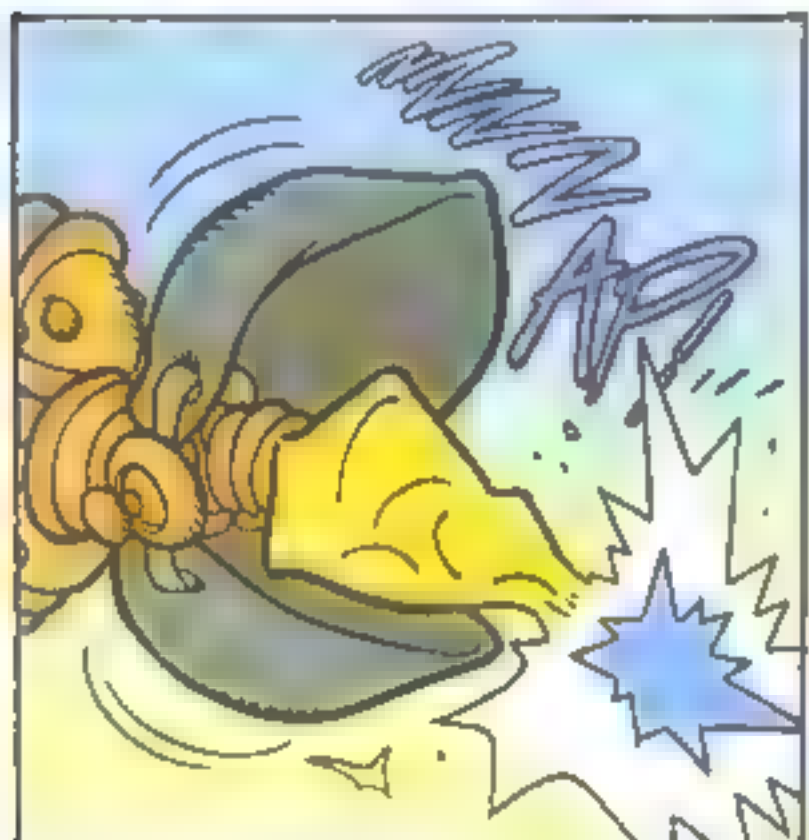
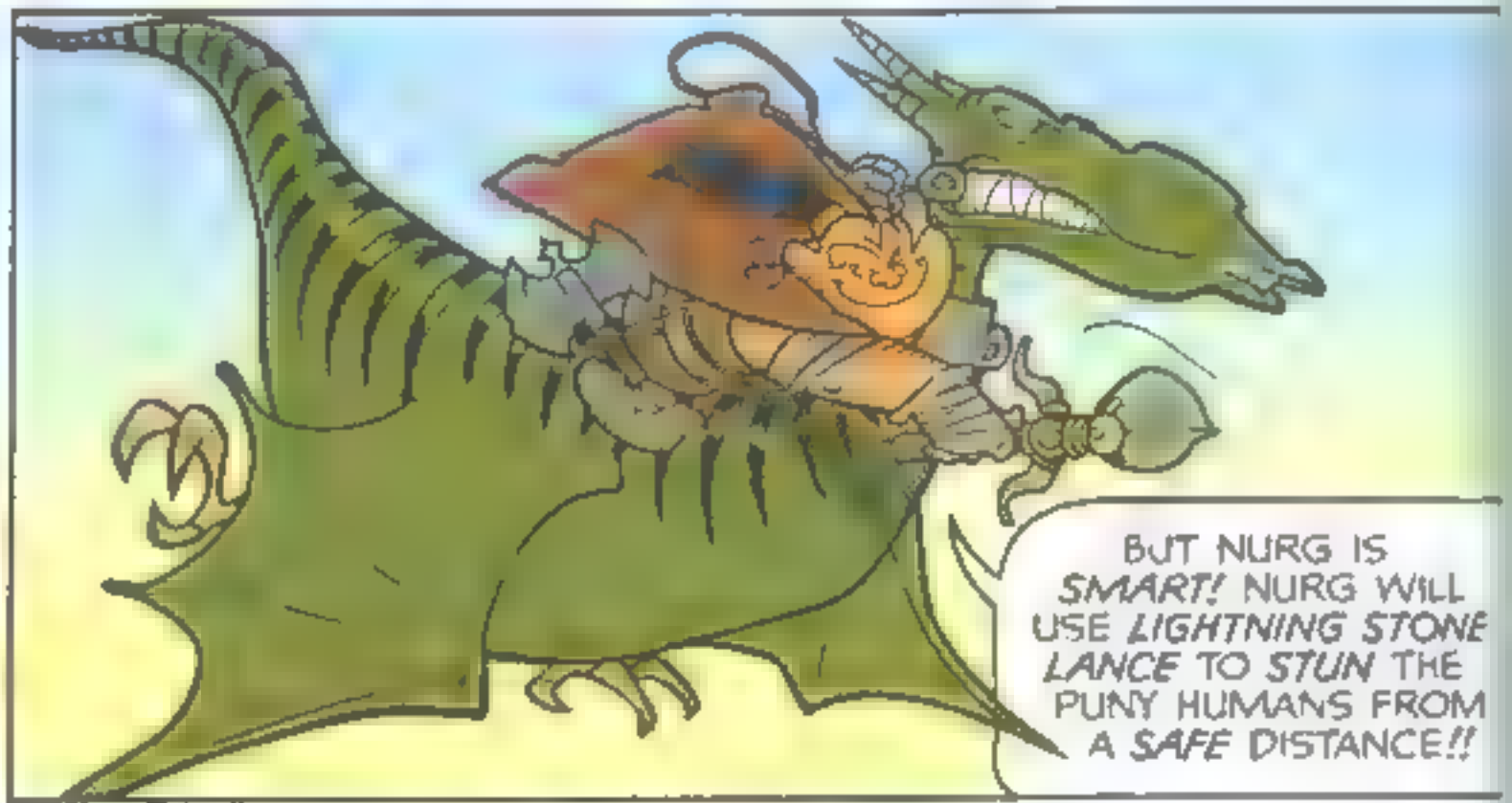
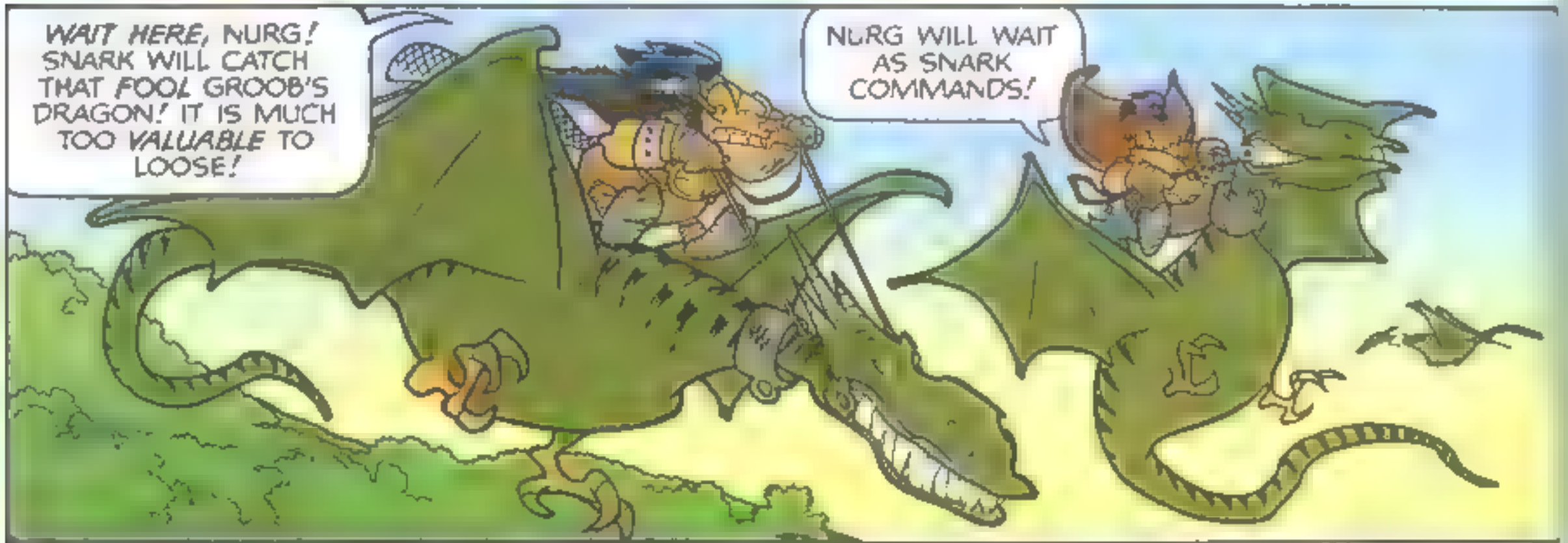
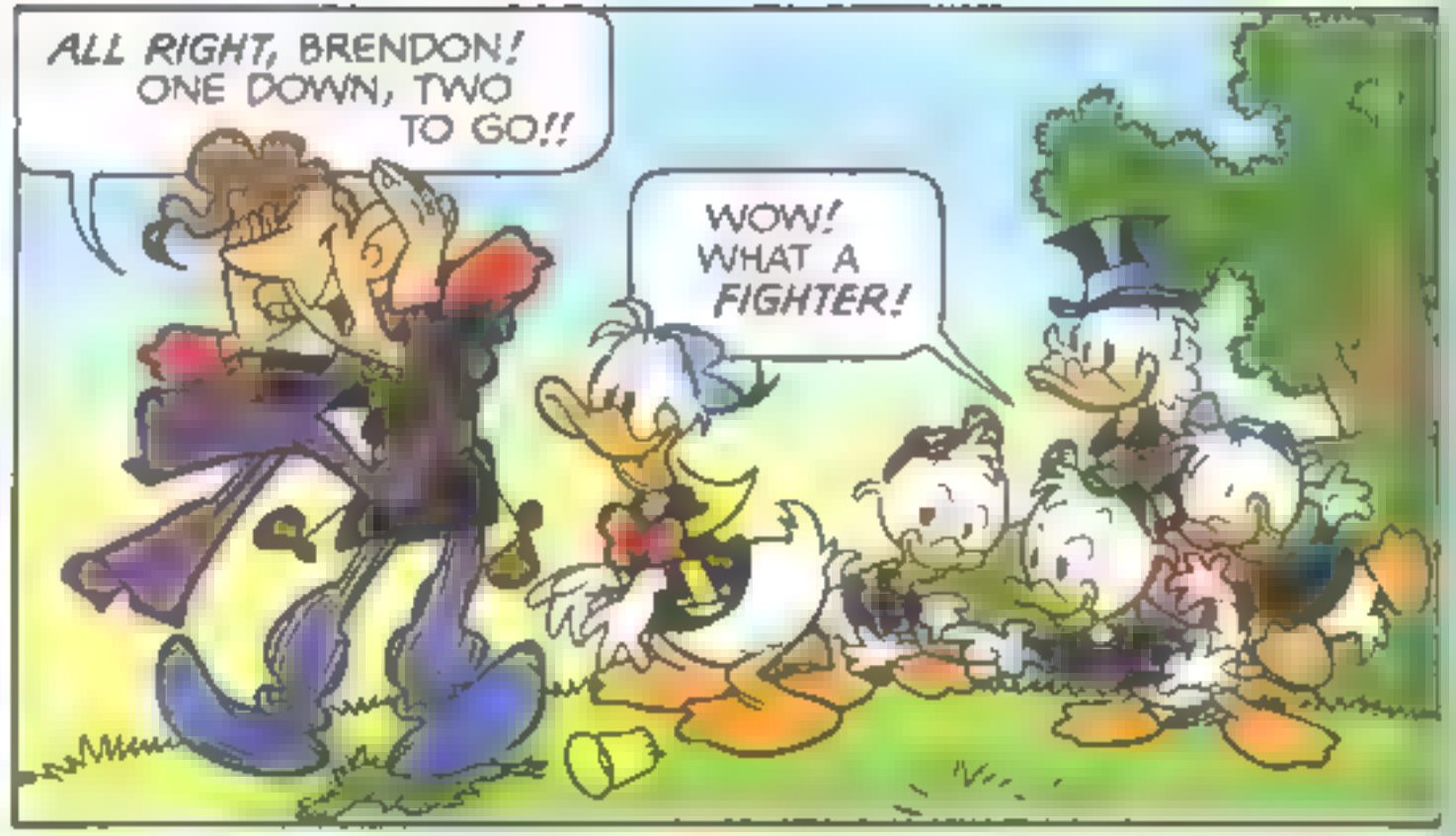
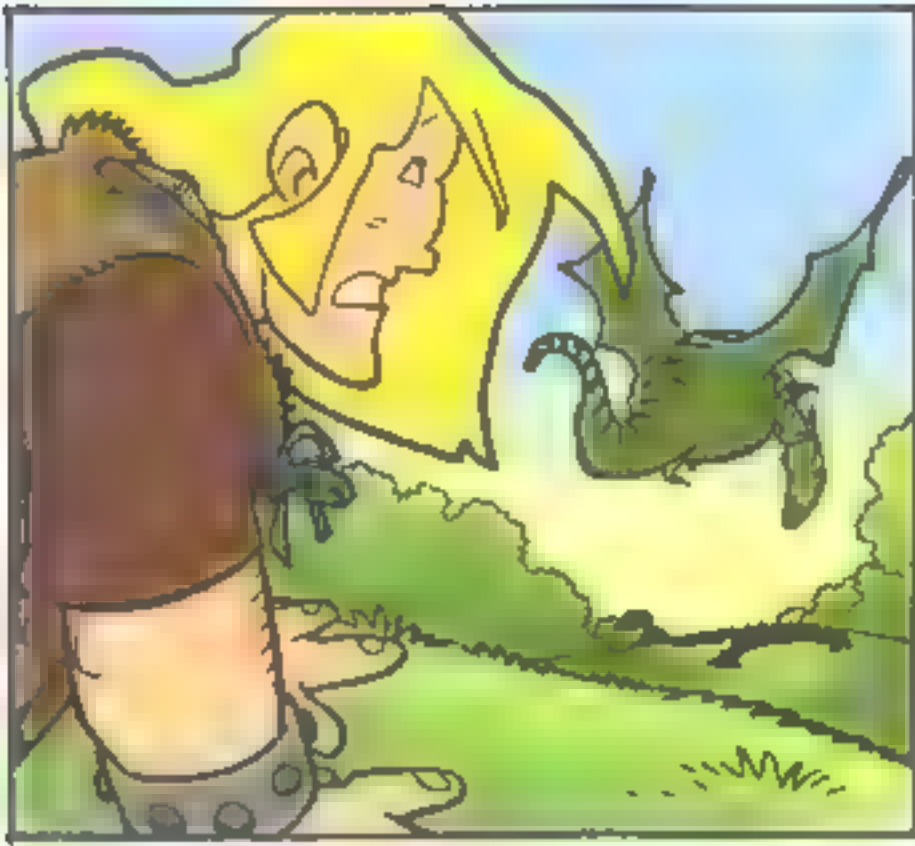




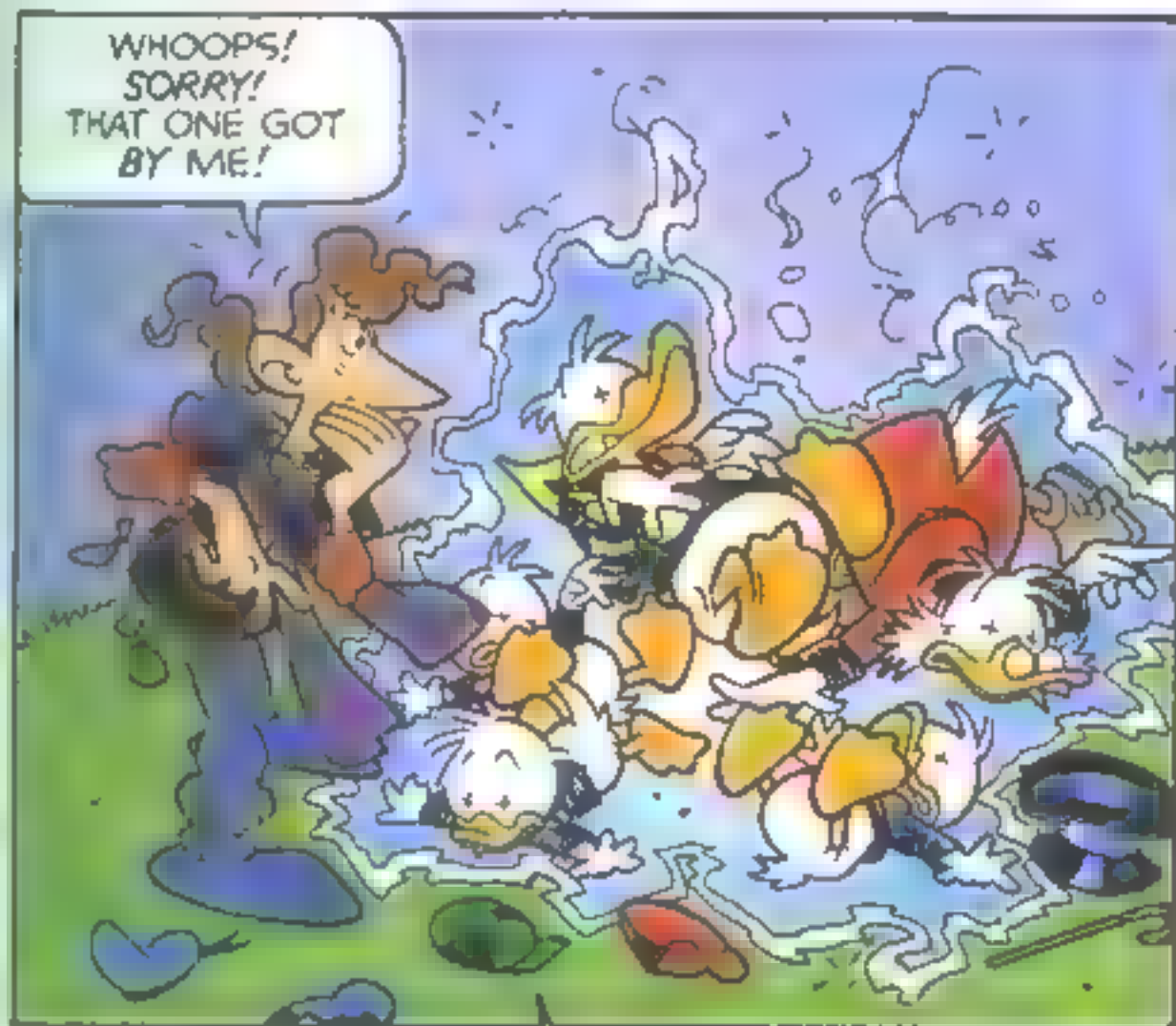
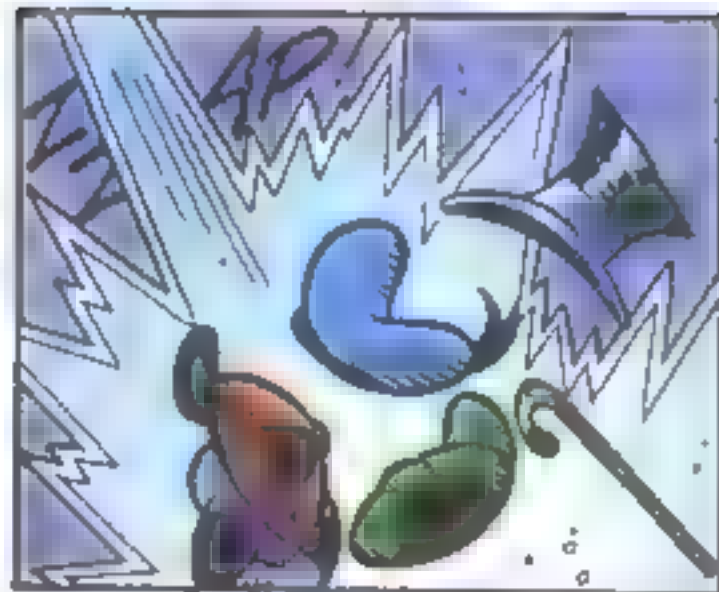




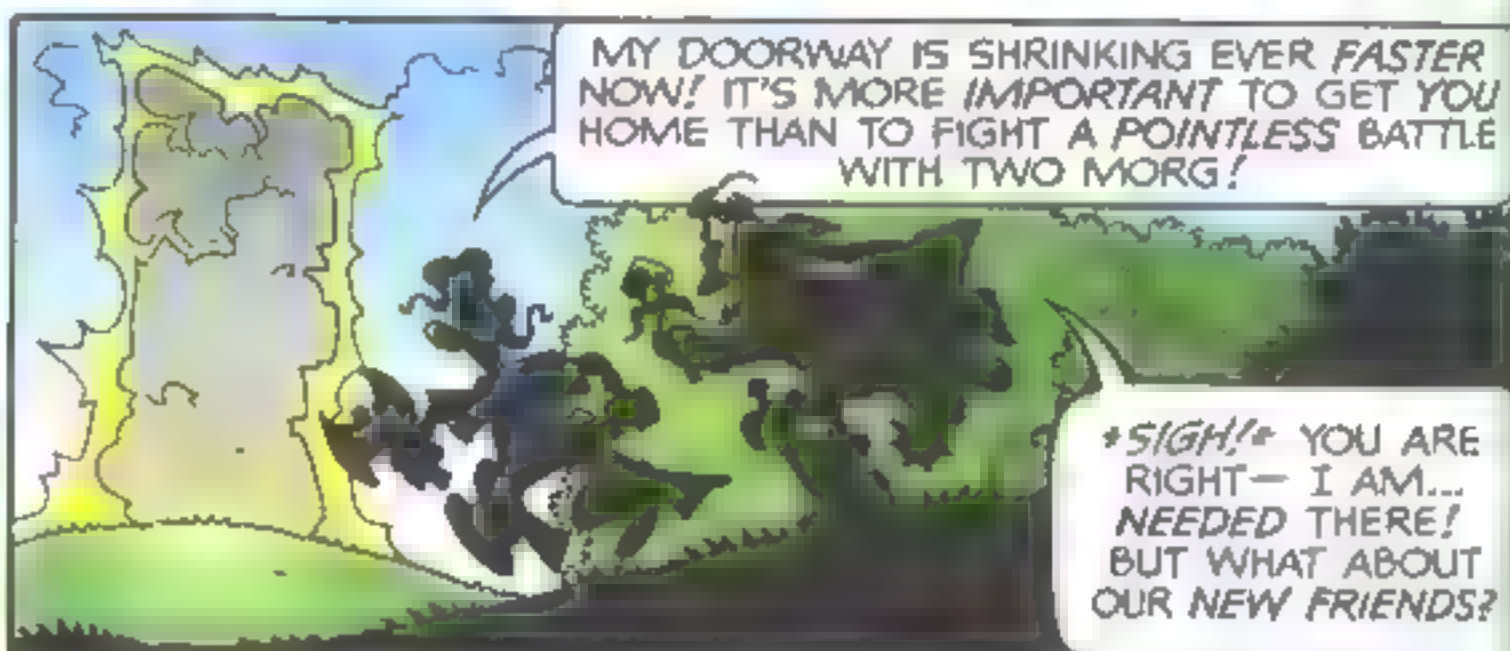




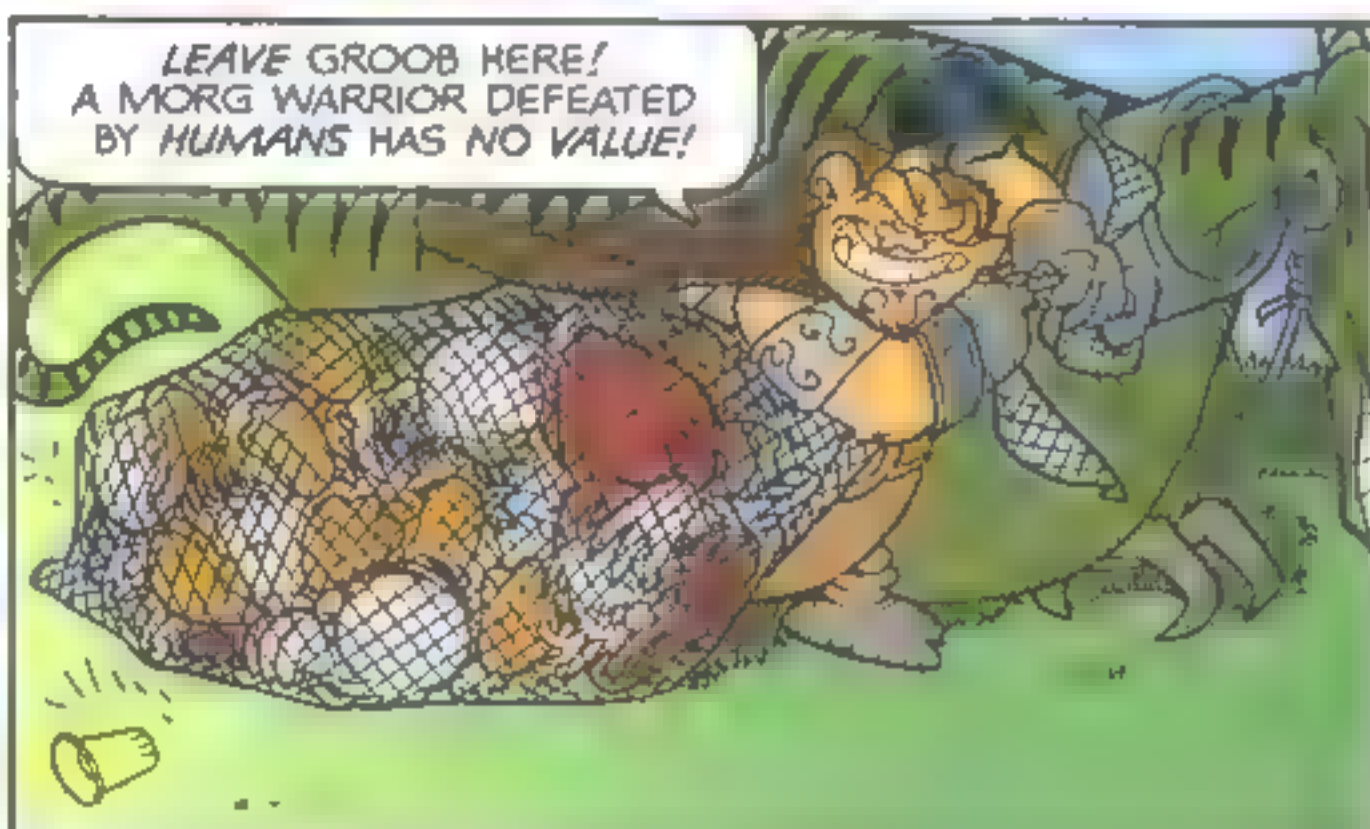
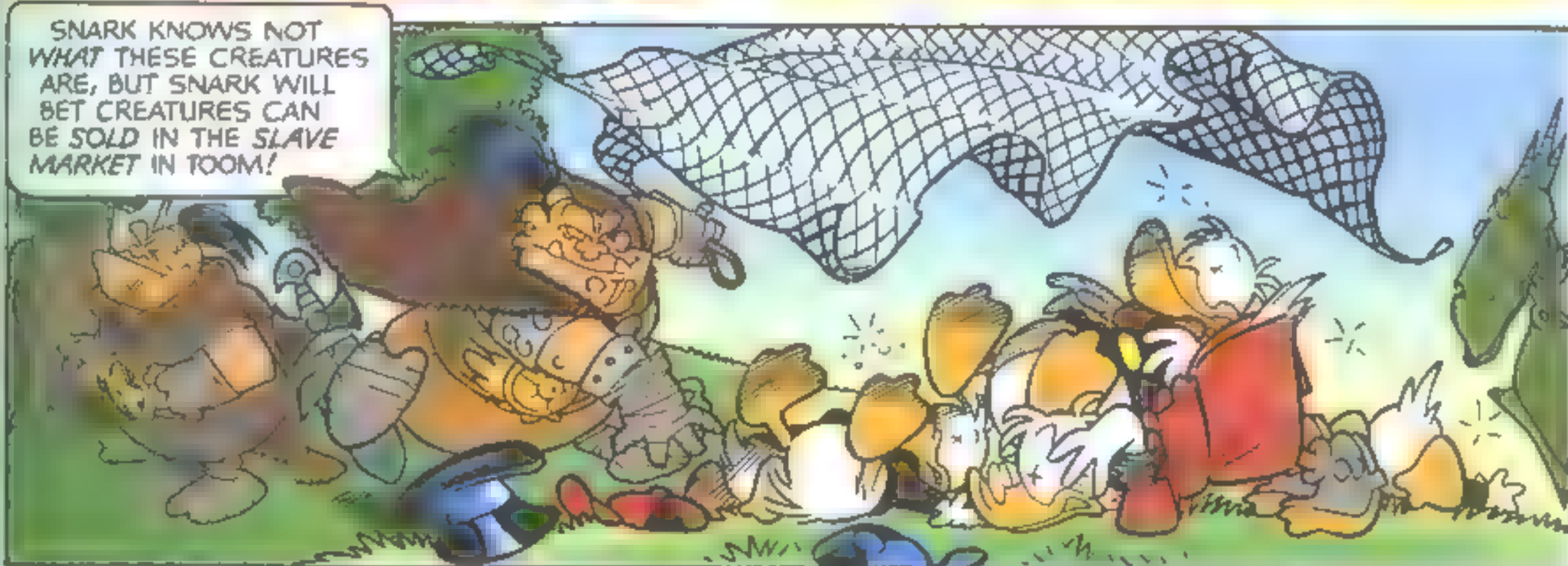
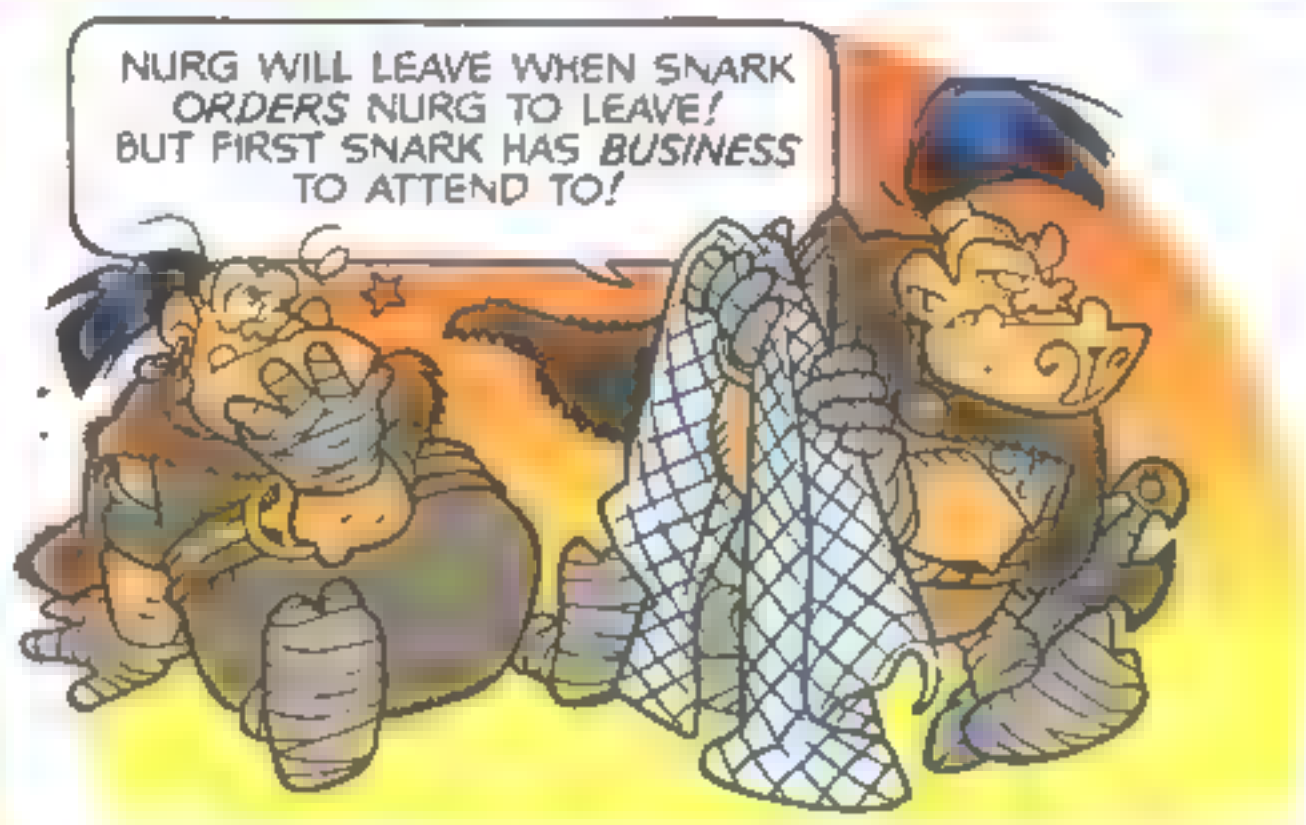
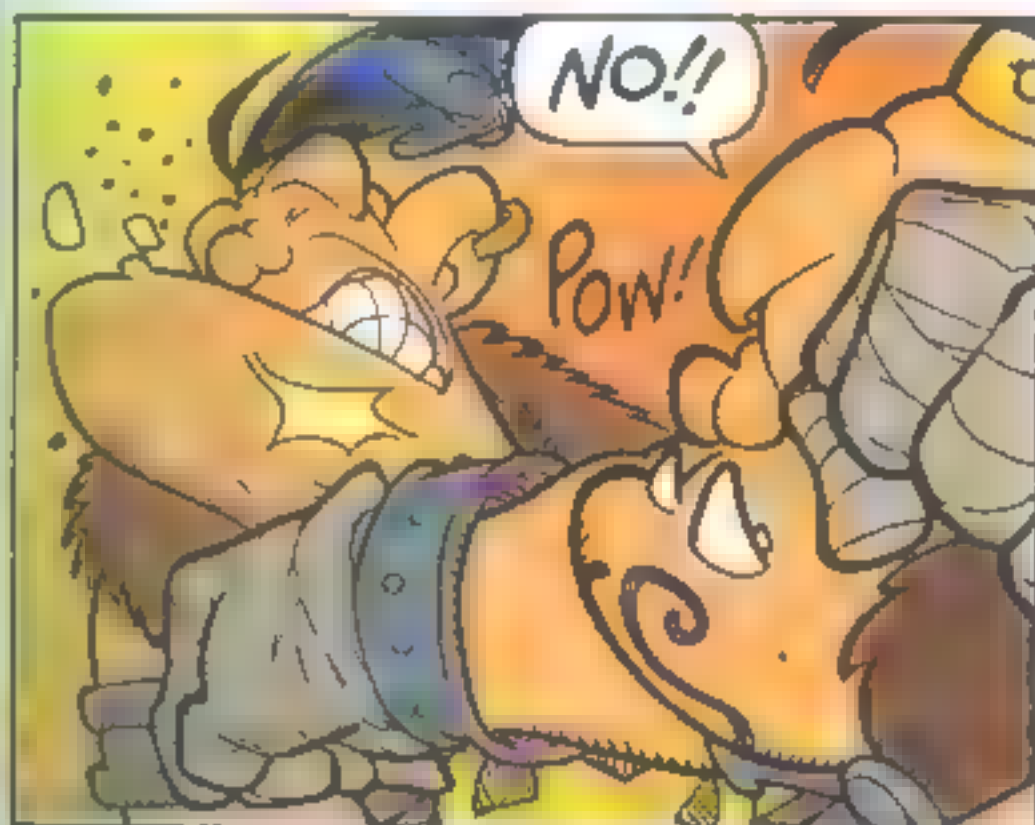
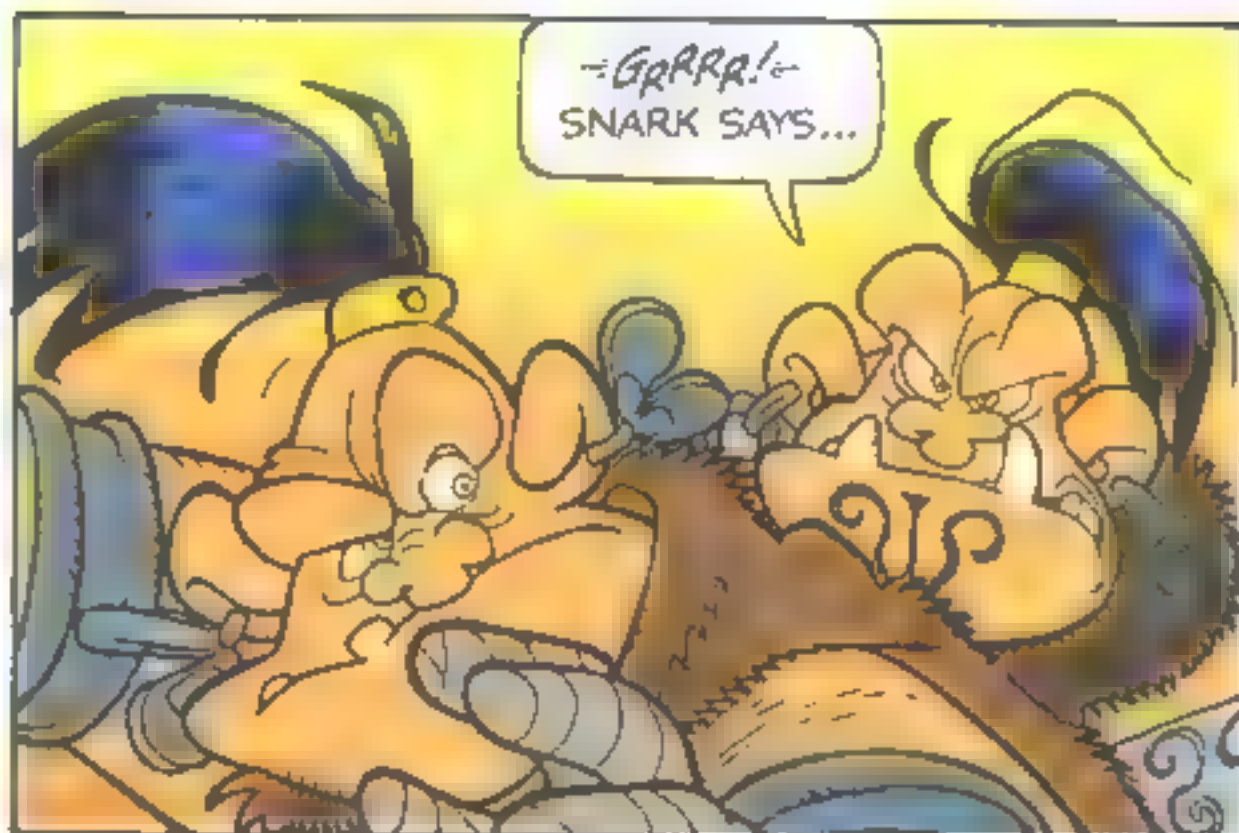
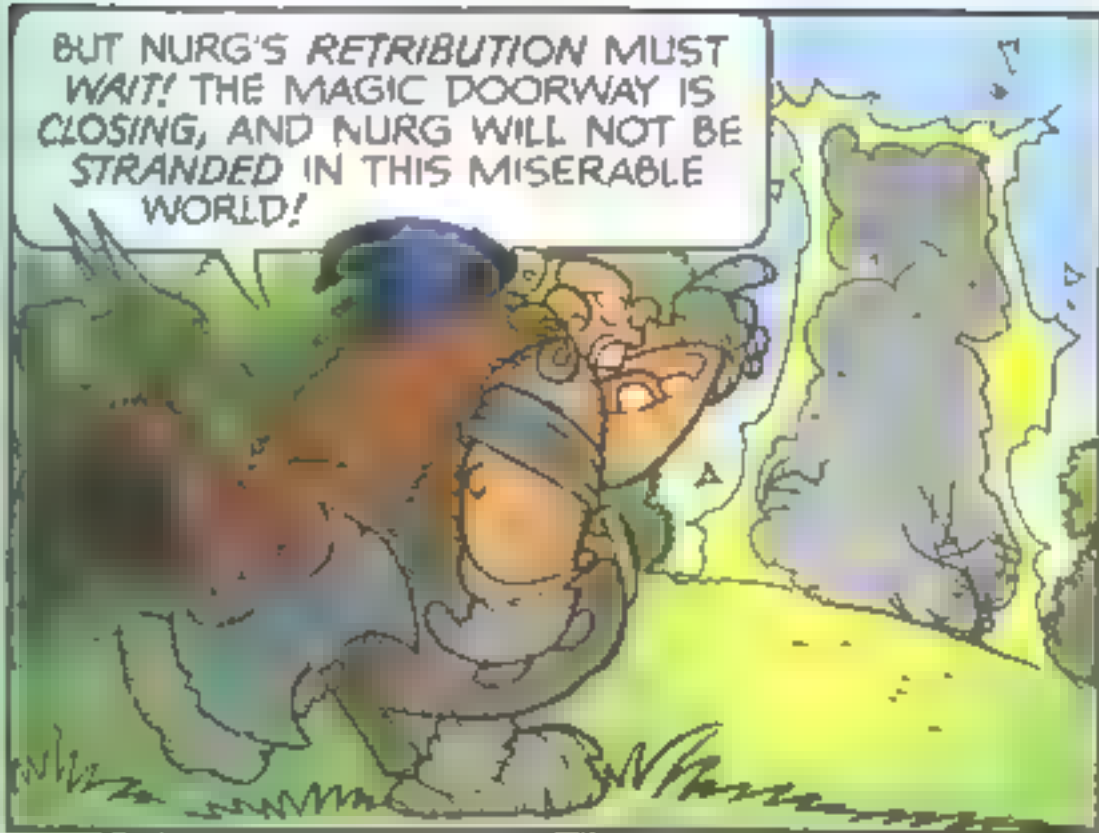




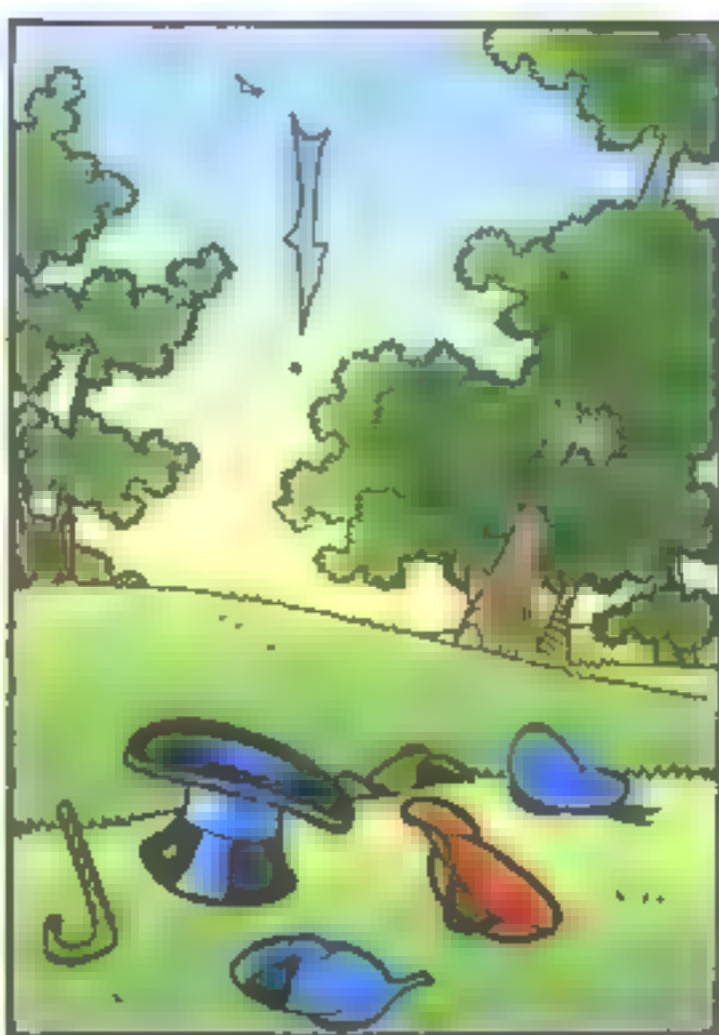
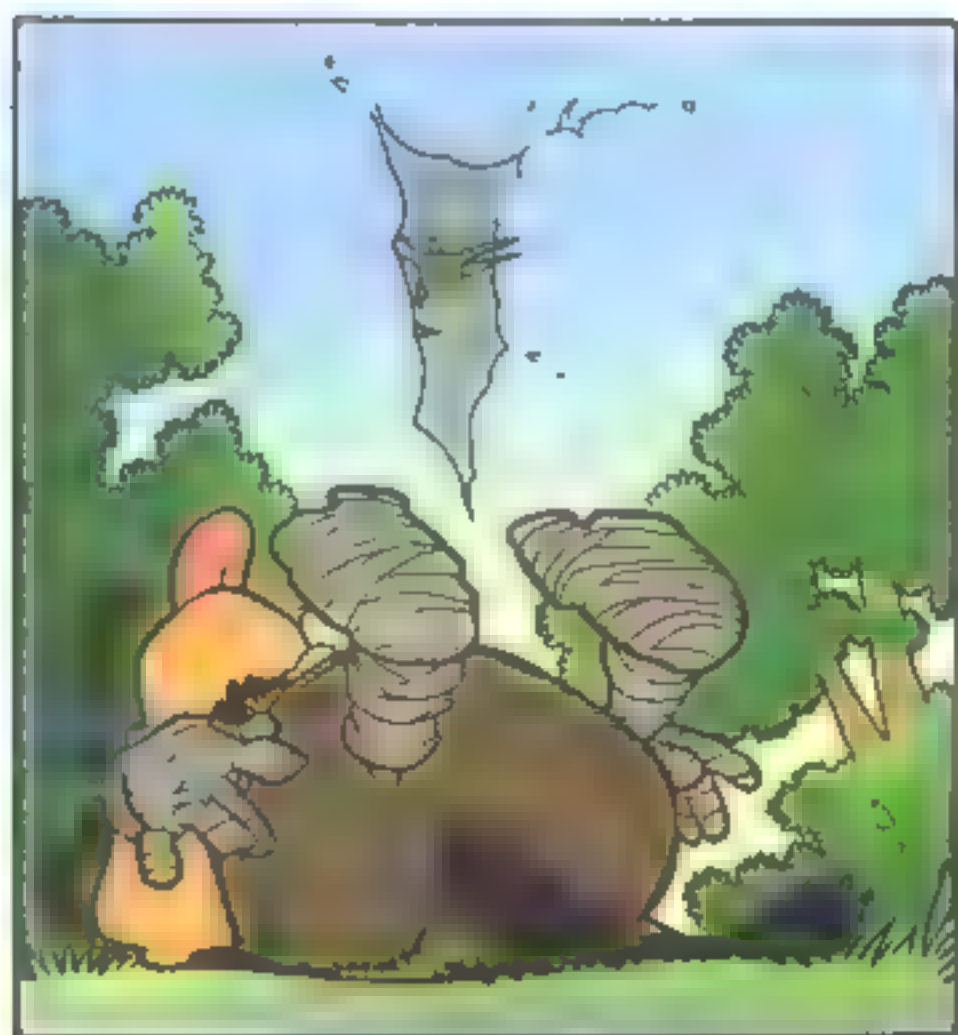




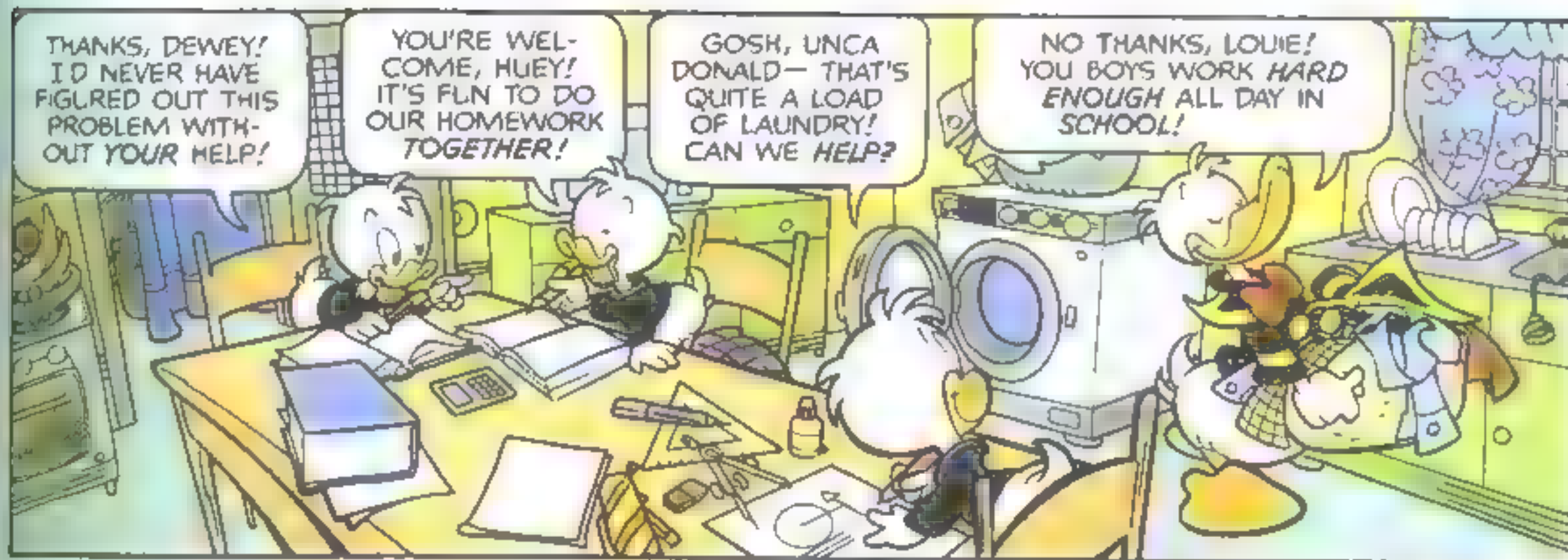










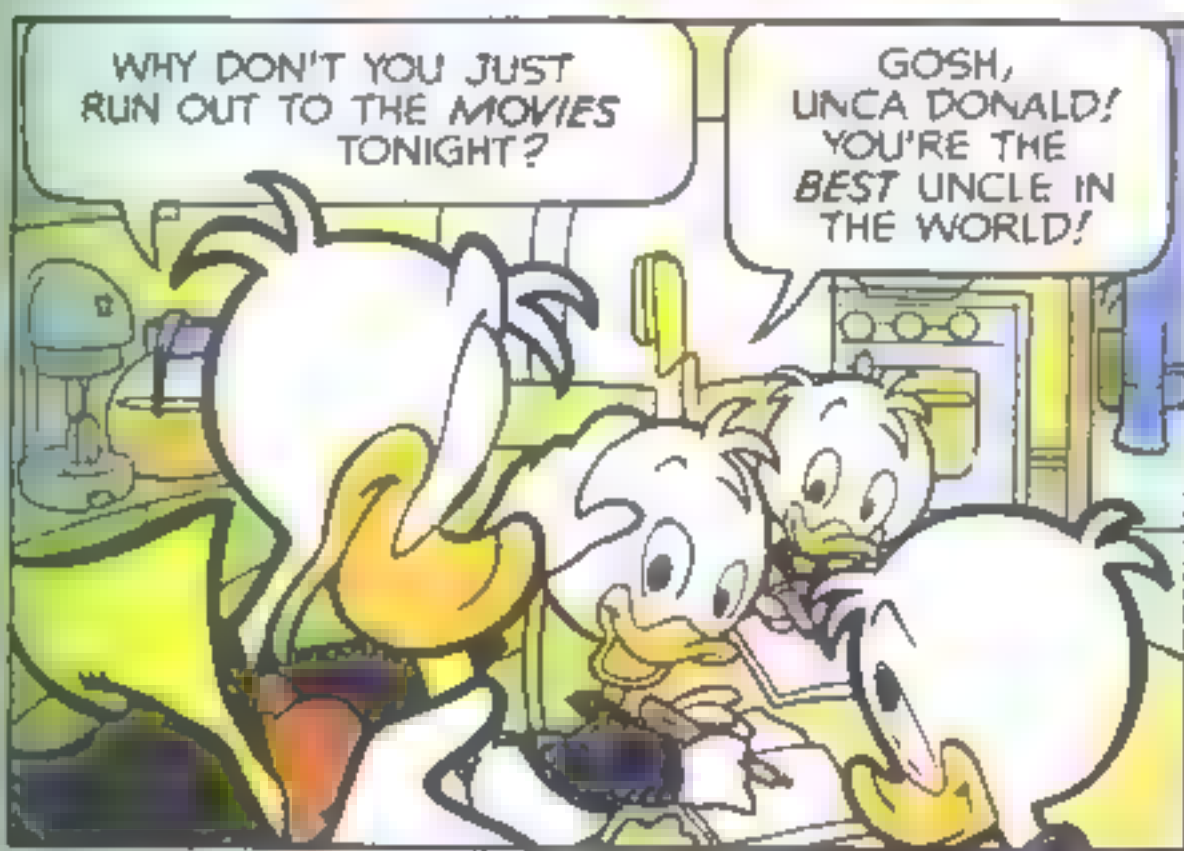


THANKS, DEWEY!  
I'D NEVER HAVE  
FIGURED OUT THIS  
PROBLEM WITH-  
OUT YOUR HELP!

YOU'RE WEL-  
COME, HUEY!  
IT'S FUN TO DO  
OUR HOMEWORK  
TOGETHER!

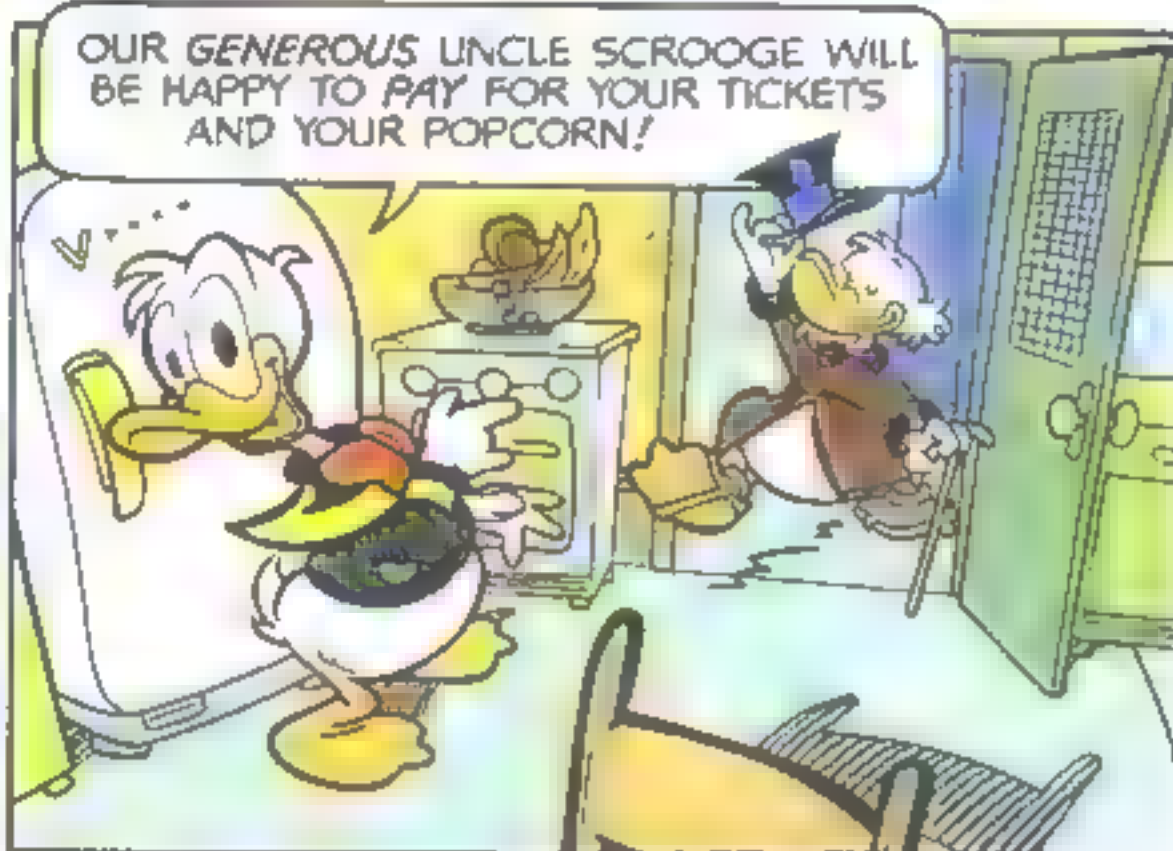
GOSH, UNCA  
DONALD— THAT'S  
QUITE A LOAD  
OF LAUNDRY!  
CAN WE HELP?

NO THANKS, LOUIE!  
YOU BOYS WORK HARD  
ENOUGH ALL DAY IN  
SCHOOL!

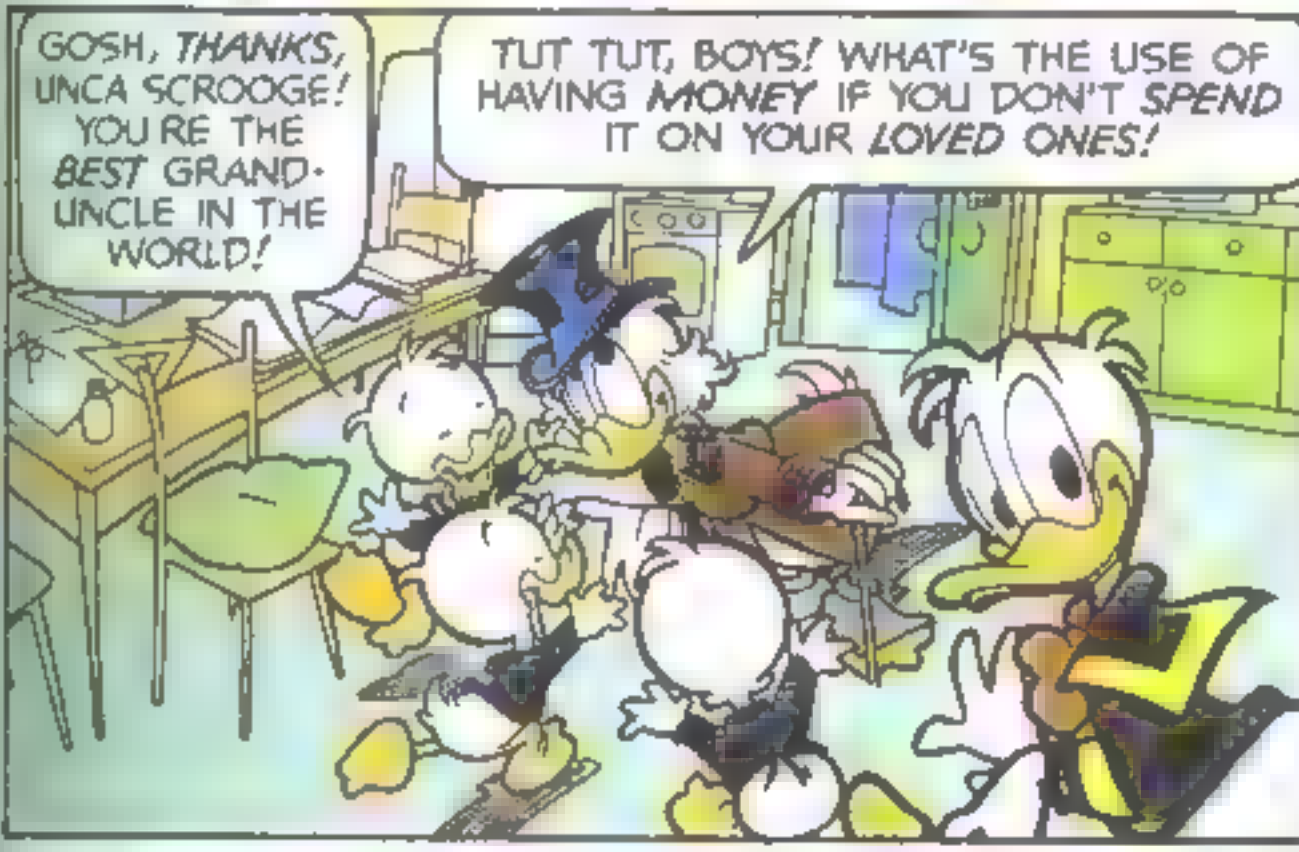


WHY DON'T YOU JUST  
RUN OUT TO THE MOVIES  
TONIGHT?

GOSH,  
UNCA DONALD!  
YOU'RE THE  
BEST UNCLE IN  
THE WORLD!

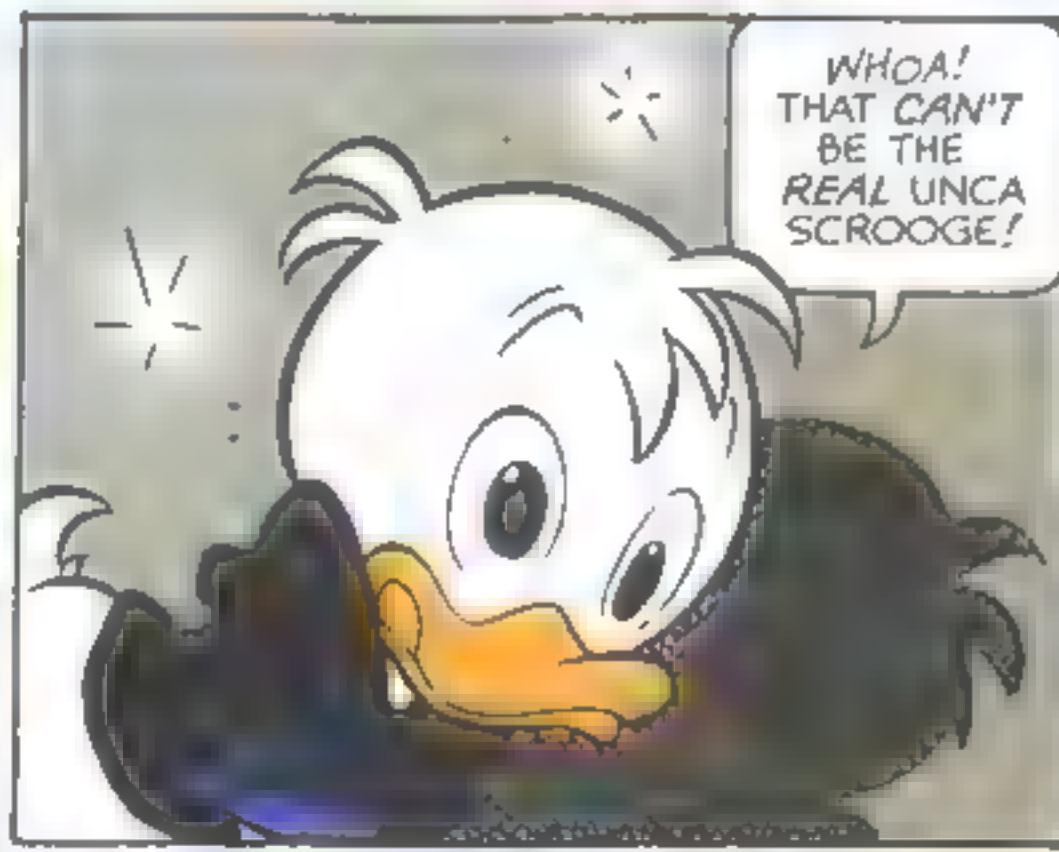


OUR GENEROUS UNCLE SCROOGE WILL  
BE HAPPY TO PAY FOR YOUR TICKETS  
AND YOUR POPCORN!

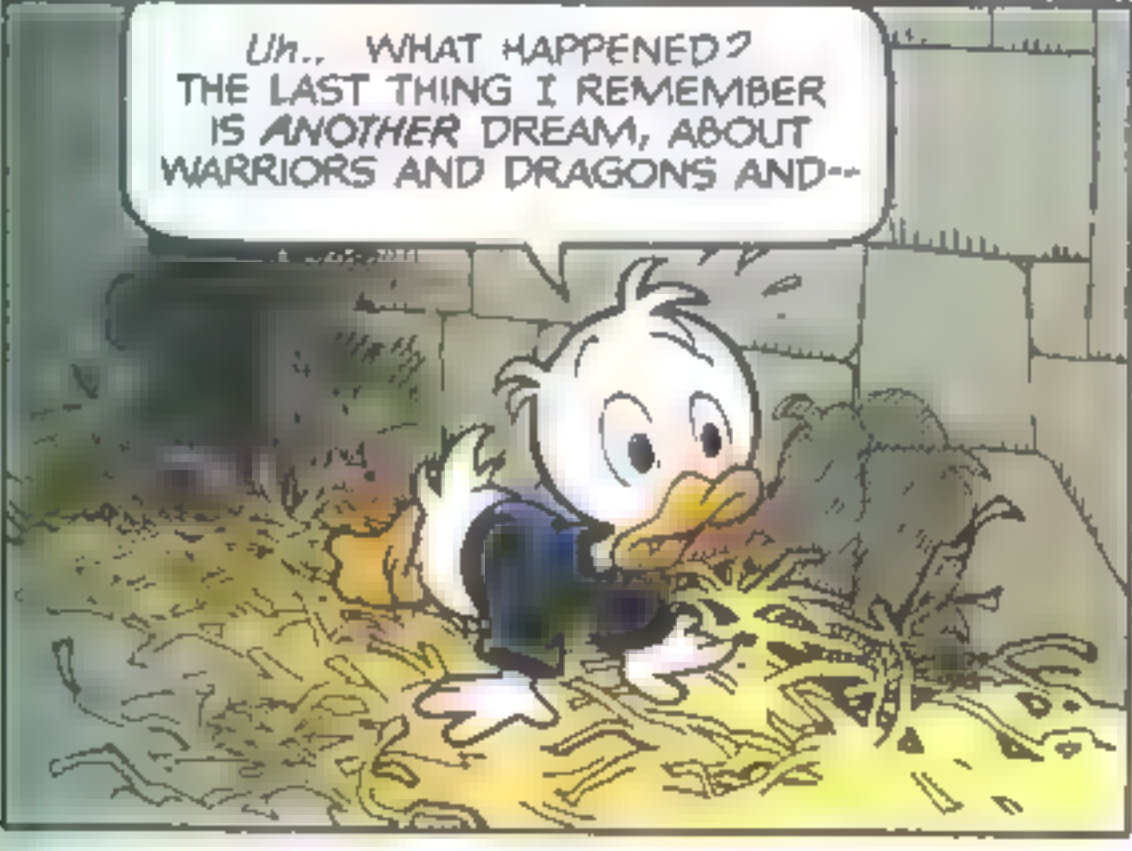


GOSH, THANKS,  
UNCA SCROOGE!  
YOU'RE THE  
BEST GRAND-  
UNCLE IN THE  
WORLD!

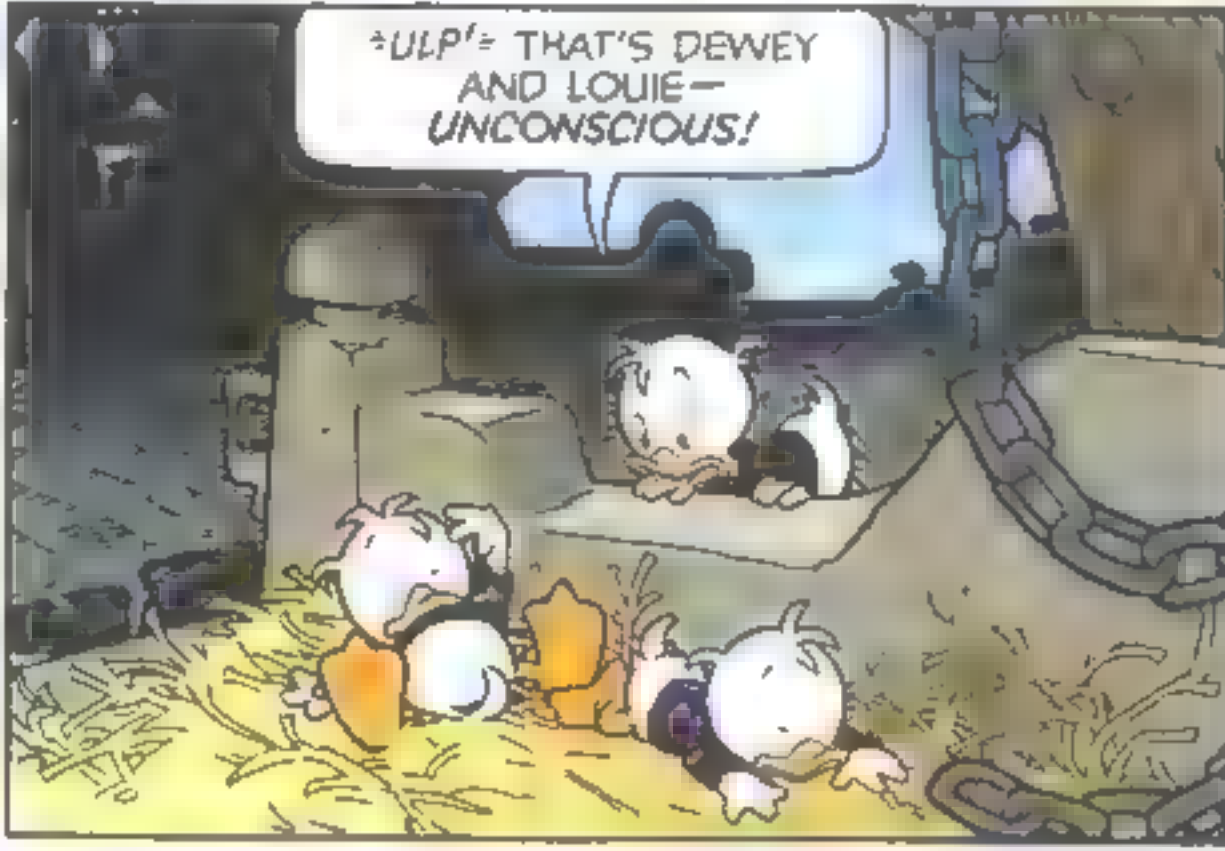
TUT TUT, BOYS! WHAT'S THE USE OF  
HAVING MONEY IF YOU DON'T SPEND  
IT ON YOUR LOVED ONES!



WHOA!  
THAT CAN'T  
BE THE  
REAL UNCA  
SCROOGE!

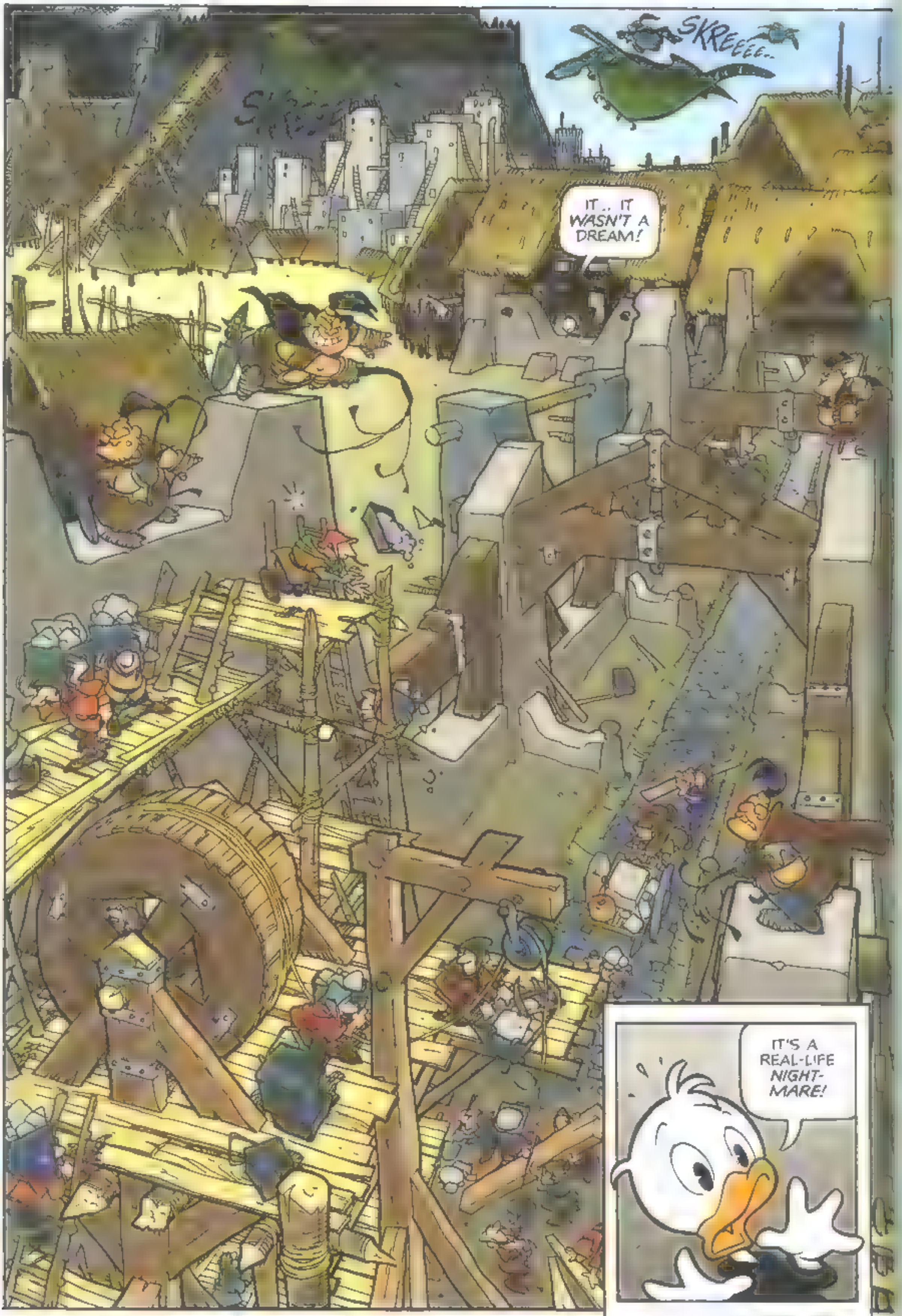


UH... WHAT HAPPENED?  
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER  
IS ANOTHER DREAM, ABOUT  
WARRIORS AND DRAGONS AND--



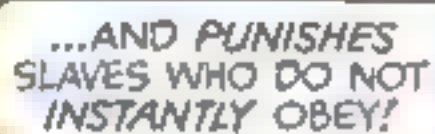
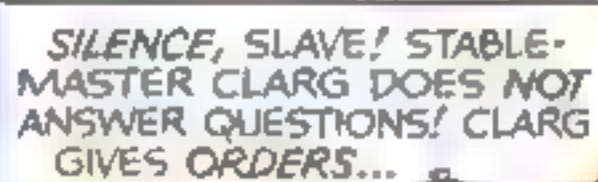
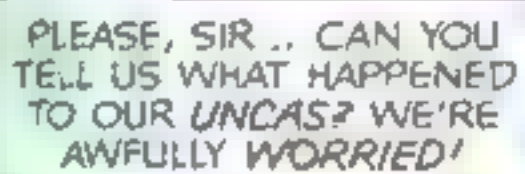
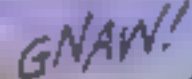
“ULP!” THAT'S DEWEY  
AND LOUIE—  
UNCONSCIOUS!



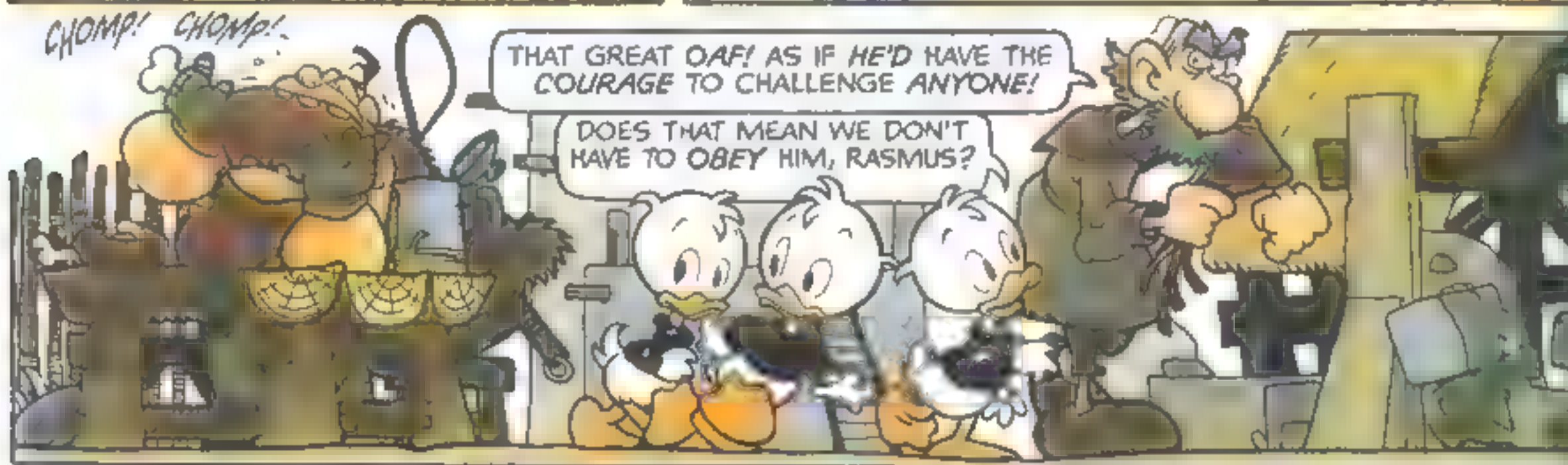
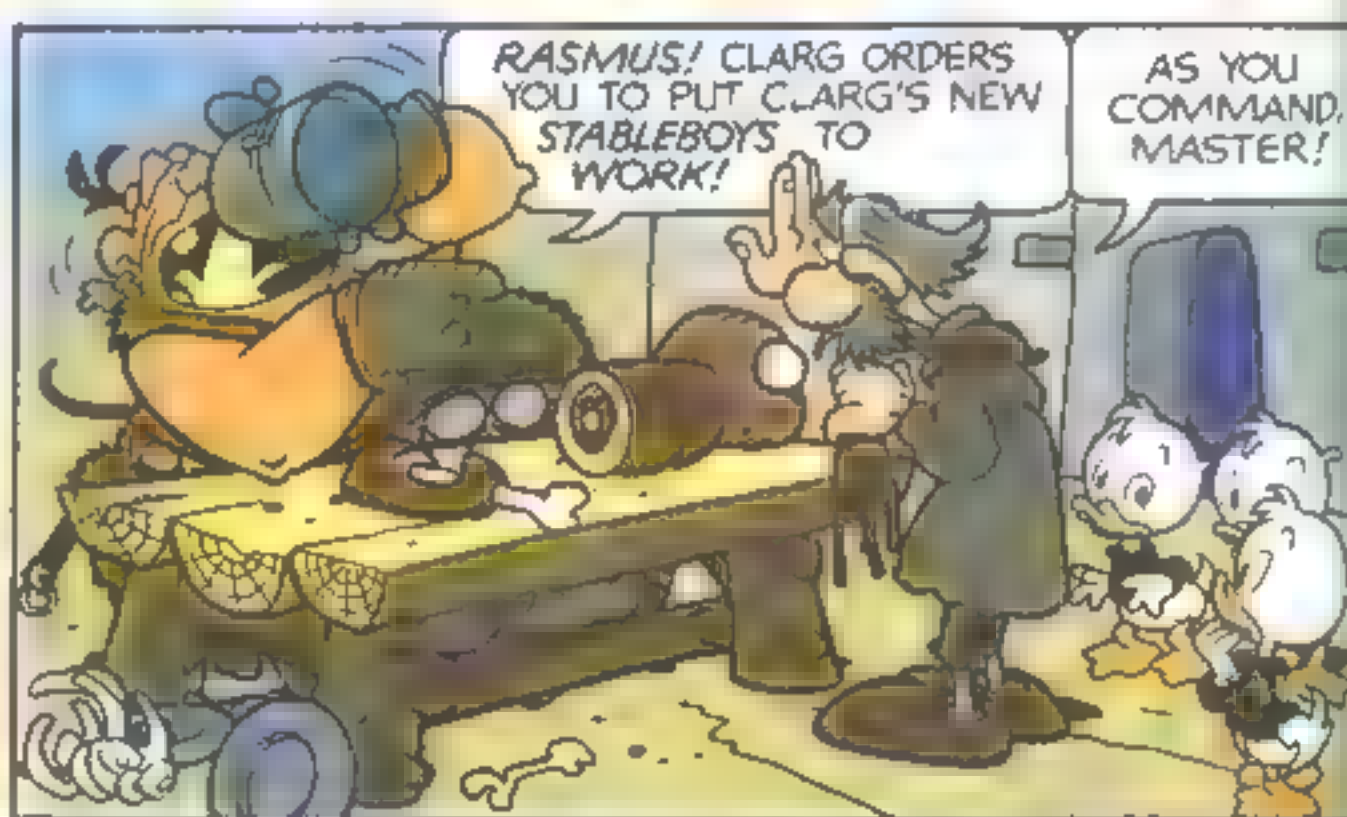
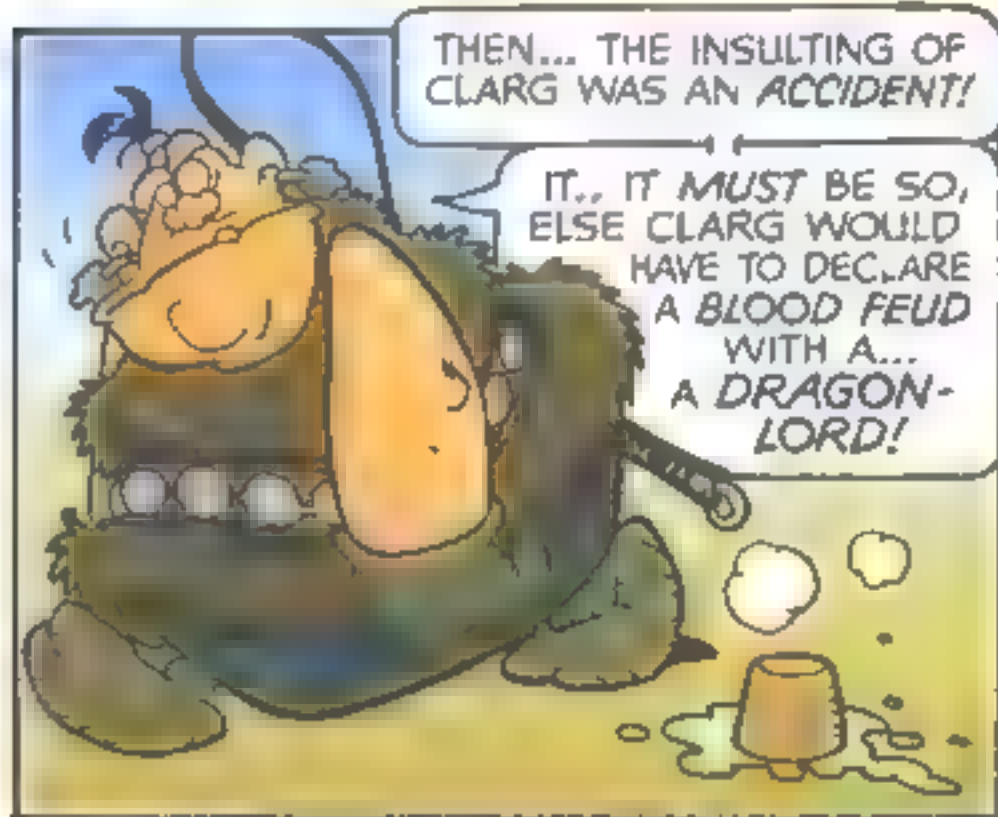
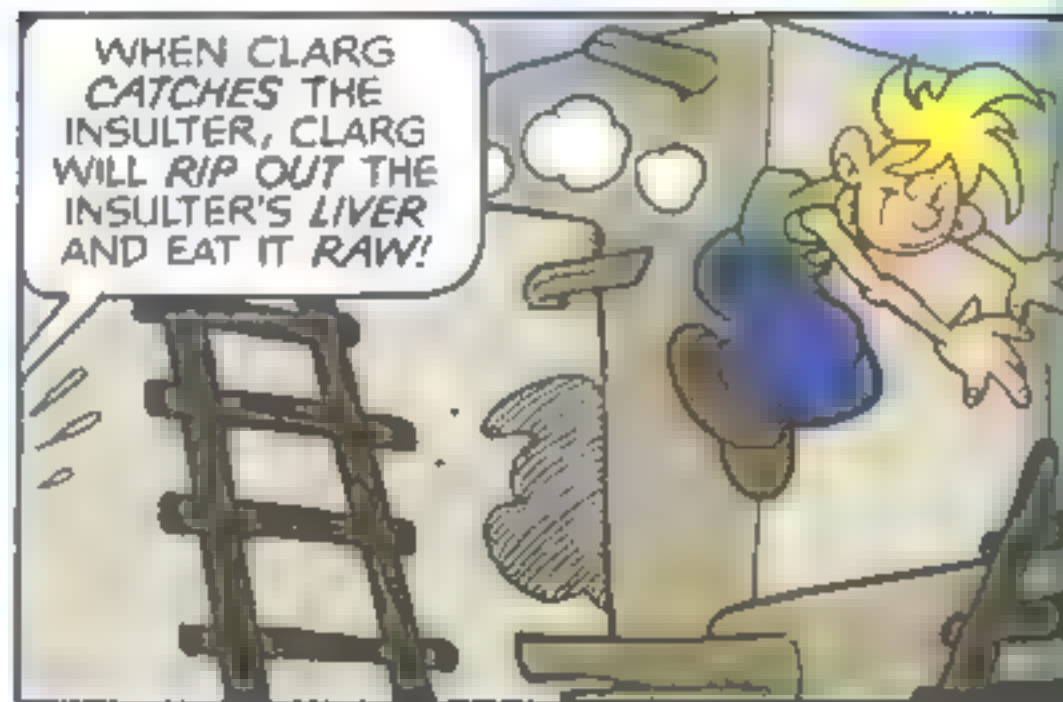




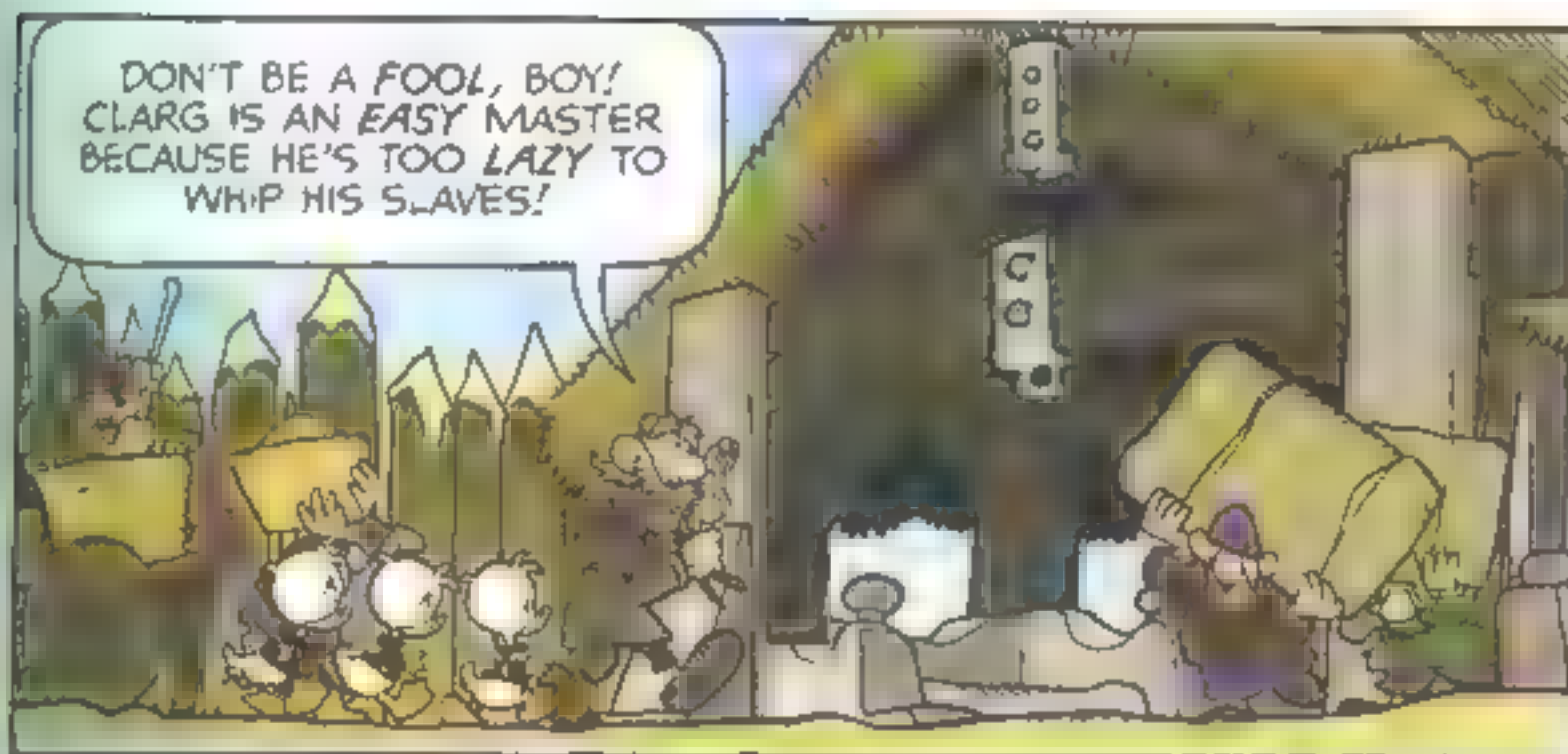
## II



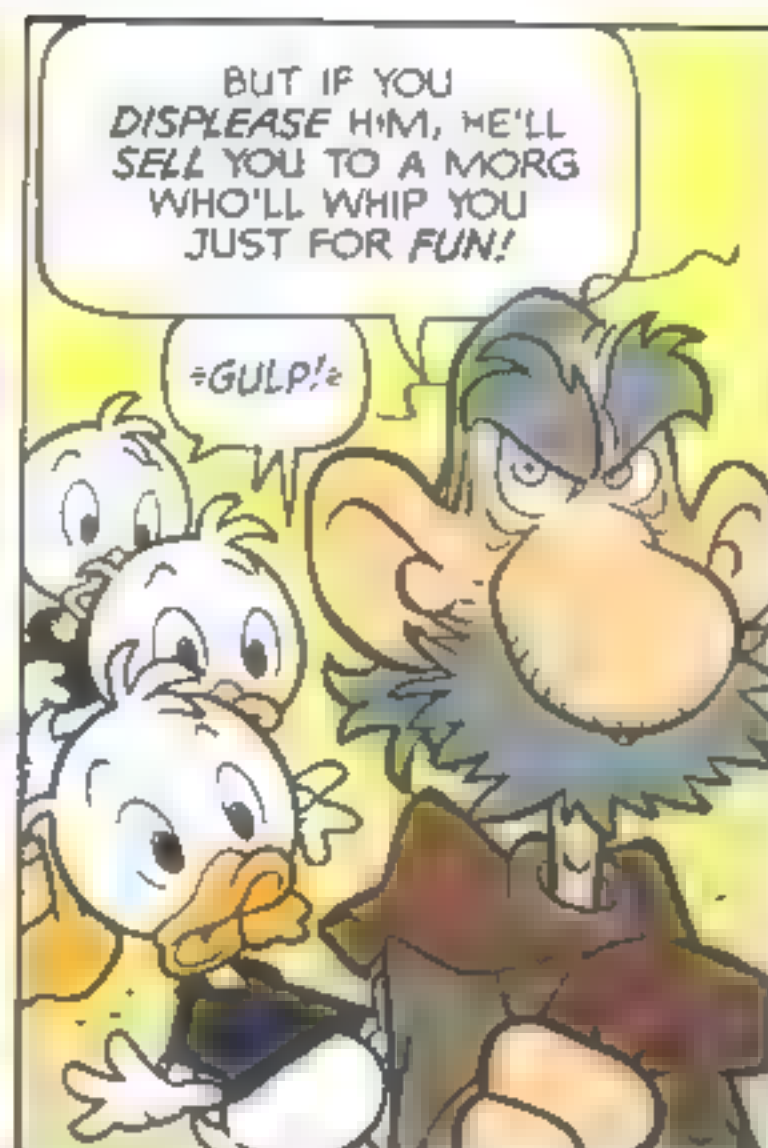






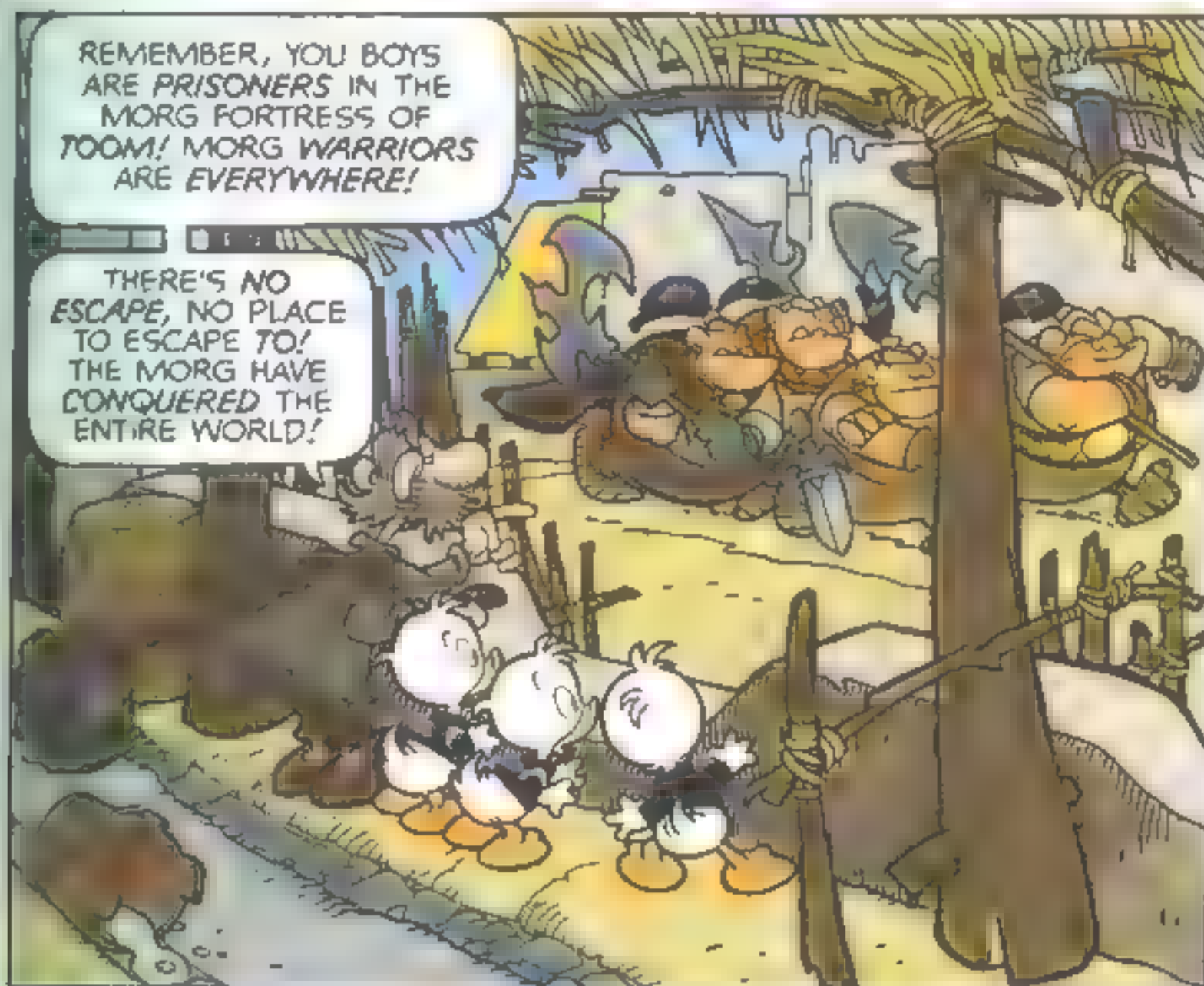


DON'T BE A FOOL, BOY!  
CLARG IS AN EASY MASTER  
BECAUSE HE'S TOO LAZY TO  
WHIP HIS SLAVES!



BUT IF YOU  
DISPLEASE HIM, HE'LL  
SELL YOU TO A MORG  
WHO'LL WHIP YOU  
JUST FOR FUN!

=GULP!>



REMEMBER, YOU BOYS  
ARE PRISONERS IN THE  
MORG FORTRESS OF  
TOOM! MORG WARRIORS  
ARE EVERYWHERE!

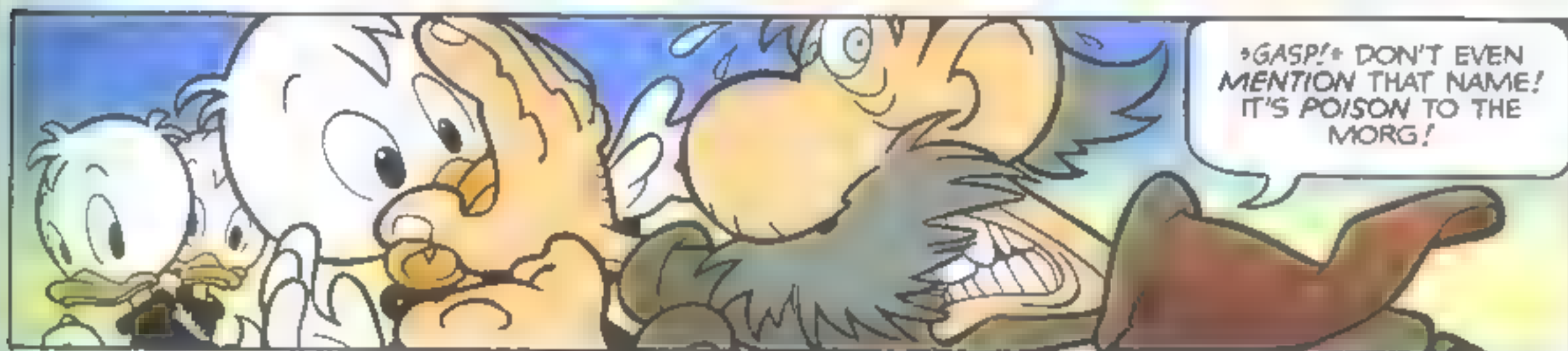
THERE'S NO  
ESCAPE, NO PLACE  
TO ESCAPE TO!  
THE MORG HAVE  
CONQUERED THE  
ENTIRE WORLD!



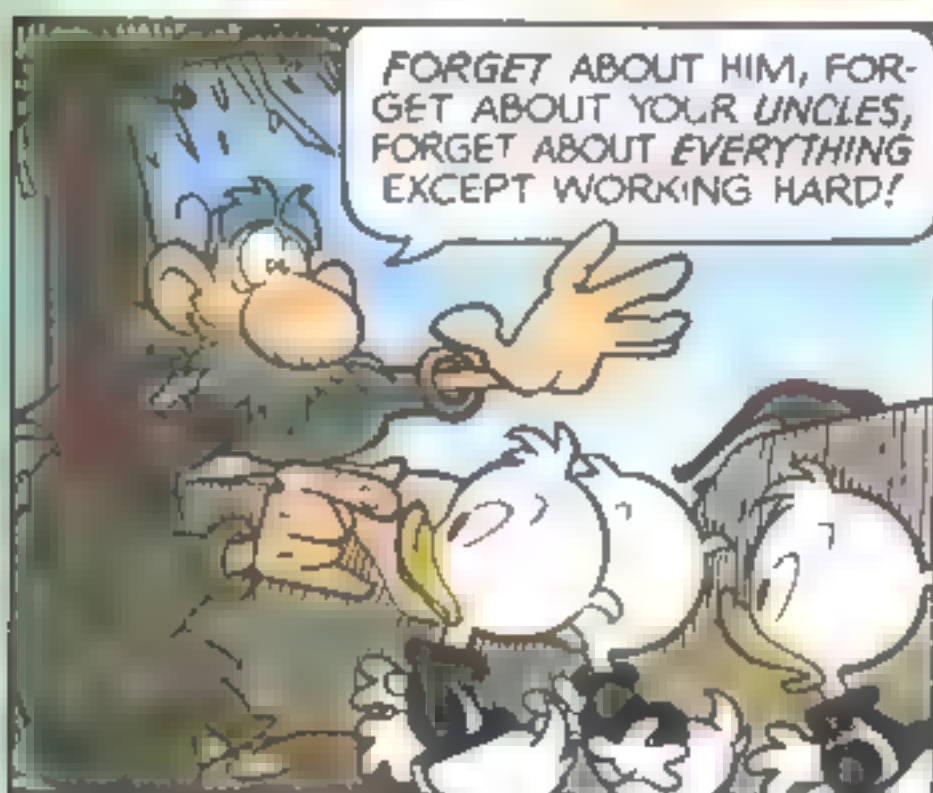
THAT'S  
NOT TRUE!

WHAT ABOUT  
THE FREE  
HUMANS?

WHAT  
ABOUT  
BRENDON?



\*GASP!\* DON'T EVEN  
MENTION THAT NAME!  
IT'S POISON TO THE  
MORG!



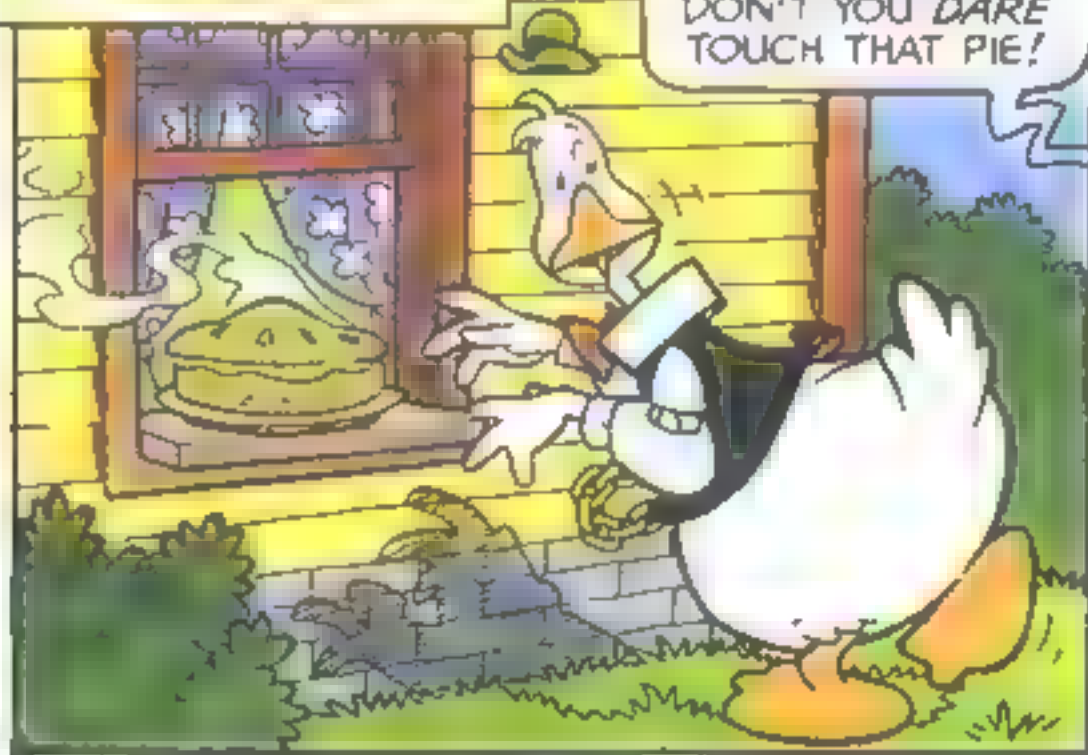
FORGET ABOUT HIM, FOR-  
GET ABOUT YOUR UNCLES,  
FORGET ABOUT EVERYTHING  
EXCEPT WORKING HARD!



THE ONLY WAY TO  
SURVIVE IN TOOM  
IS TO OBEY!

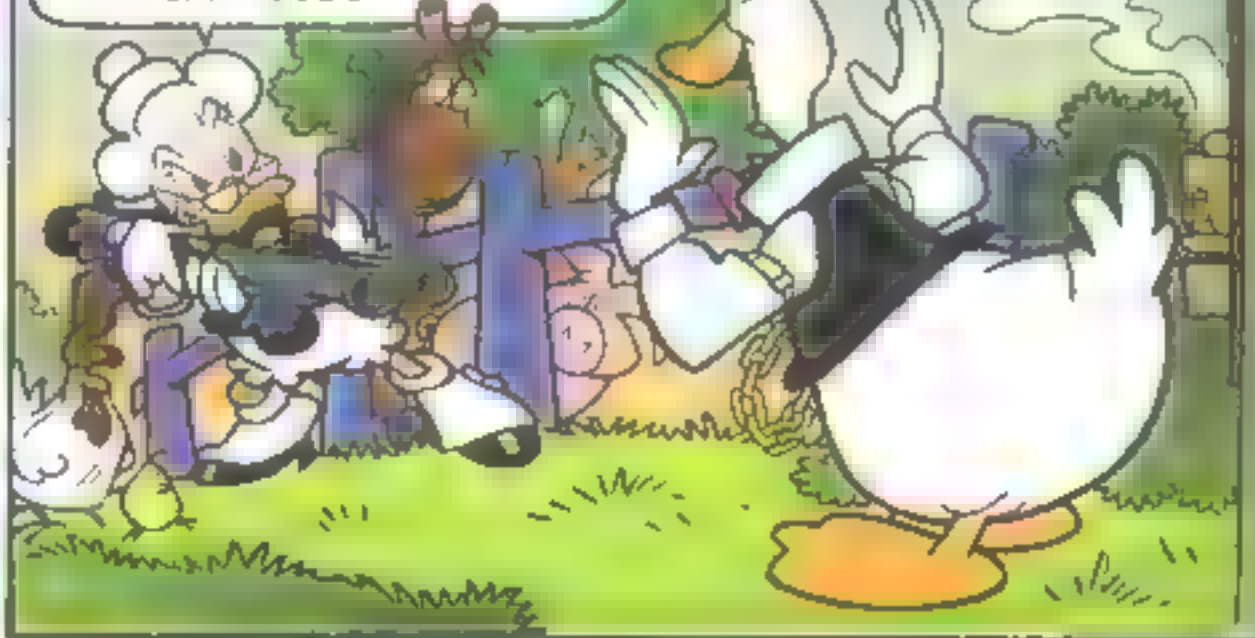


MEANWHILE, BACK  
ON EARTH—



GUS GOOSE!  
DON'T YOU DARE  
TOUCH THAT PIE!

OR WOULD YOU LIKE  
ME TO GIVE YOU A BLAST  
OF ROCK SALT FROM  
ONE OF OLD BESSIE'S  
BARRELS?



N-N-NO,  
MUM!

COME ALONG, GUS!  
YOU'RE GOING  
BACK TO WORK!

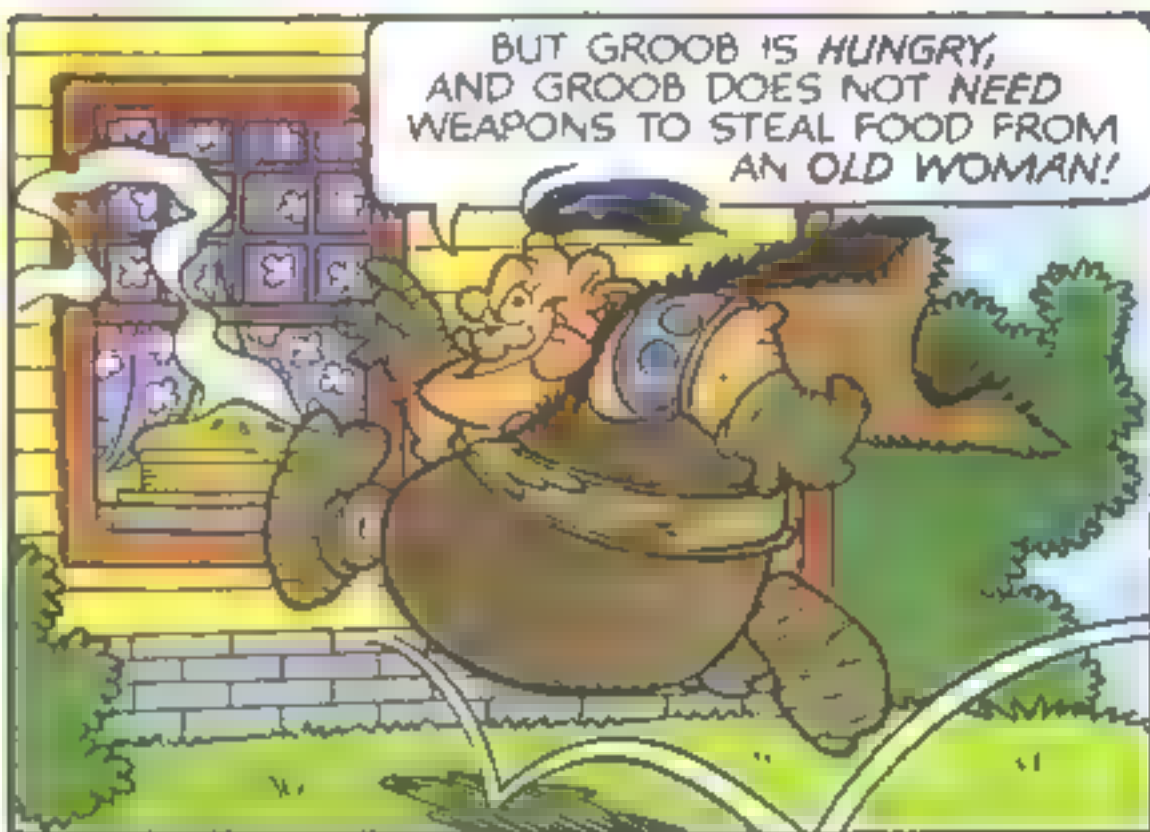
Y-Y-YES, MUM!  
=OUCH!=



CURSE SNARK AND NURG  
FOR LEAVING GROOB IN THIS  
MISERABLE WORLD WITHOUT  
WEAPONS!

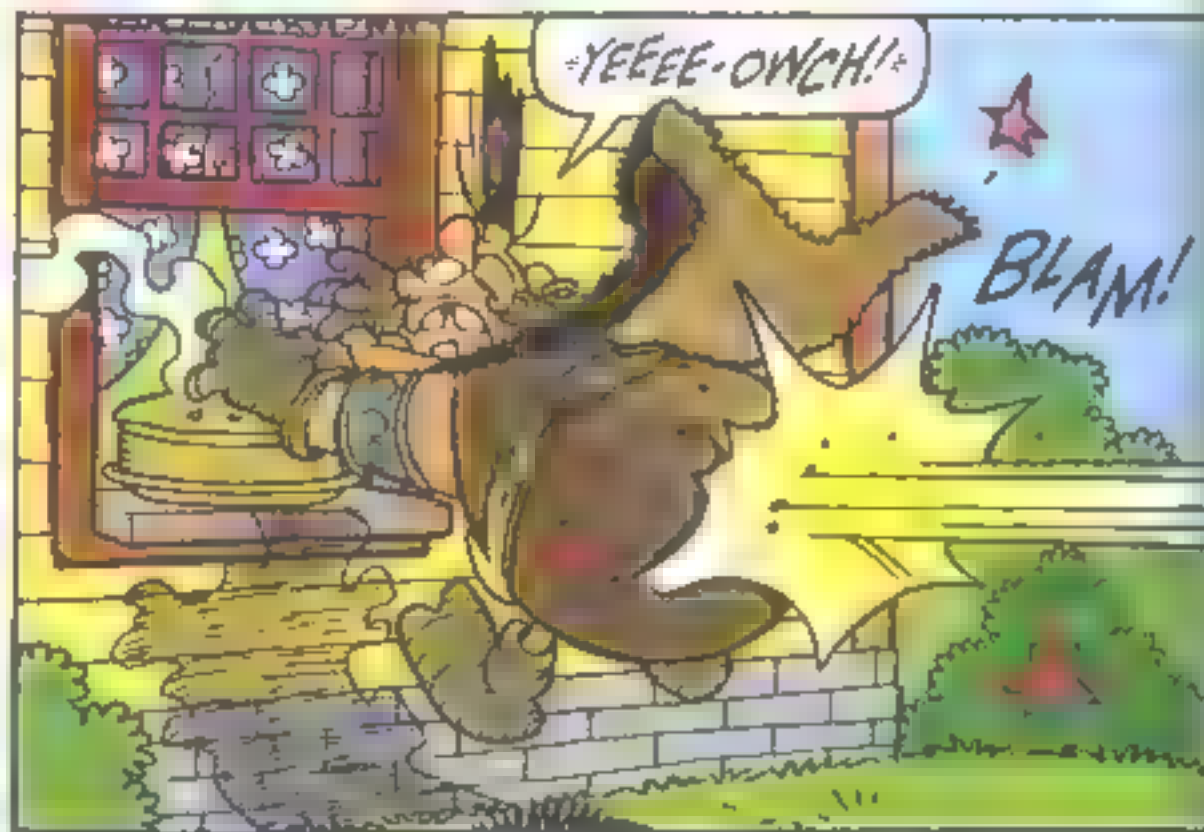


BUT GROOB IS HUNGRY,  
AND GROOB DOES NOT NEED  
WEAPONS TO STEAL FOOD FROM  
AN OLD WOMAN!

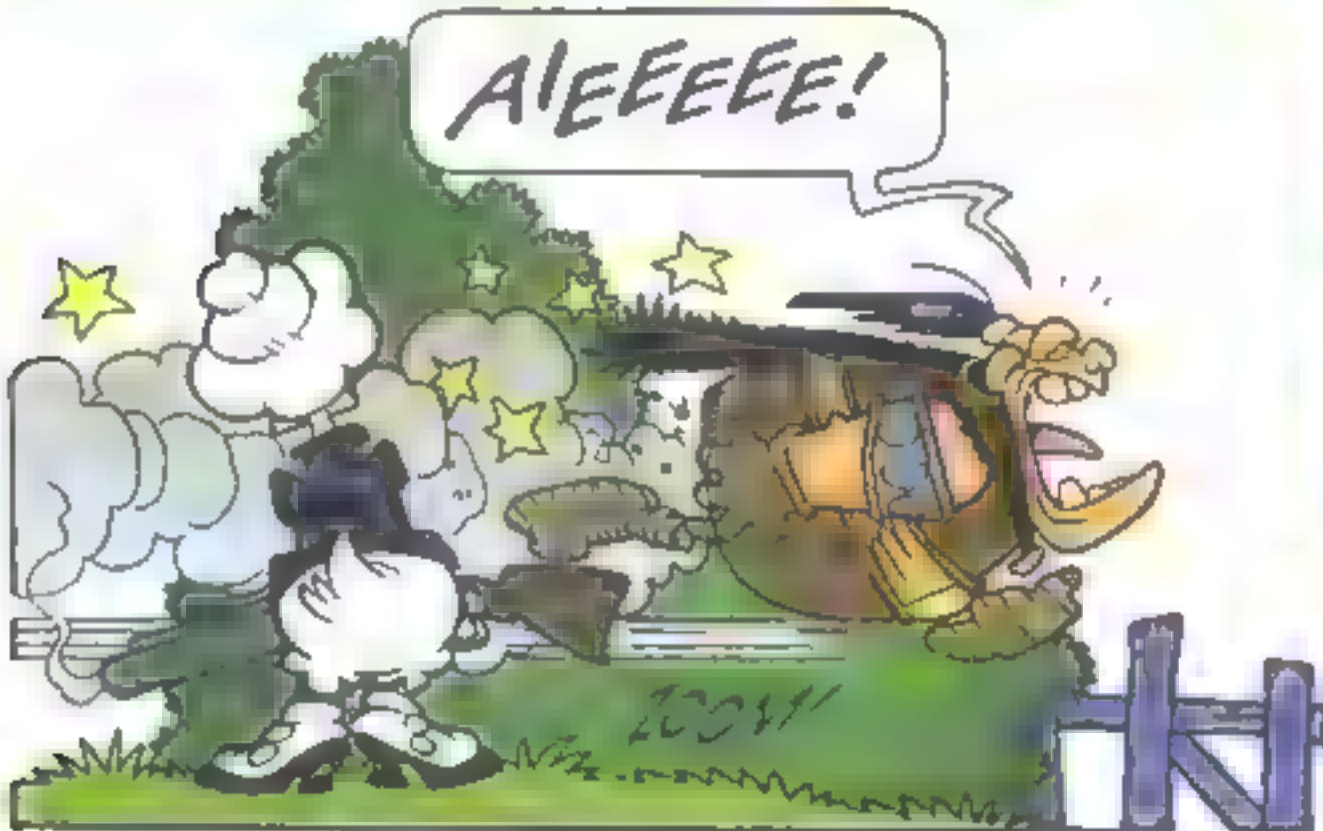


=YEEEE-OWCH!=

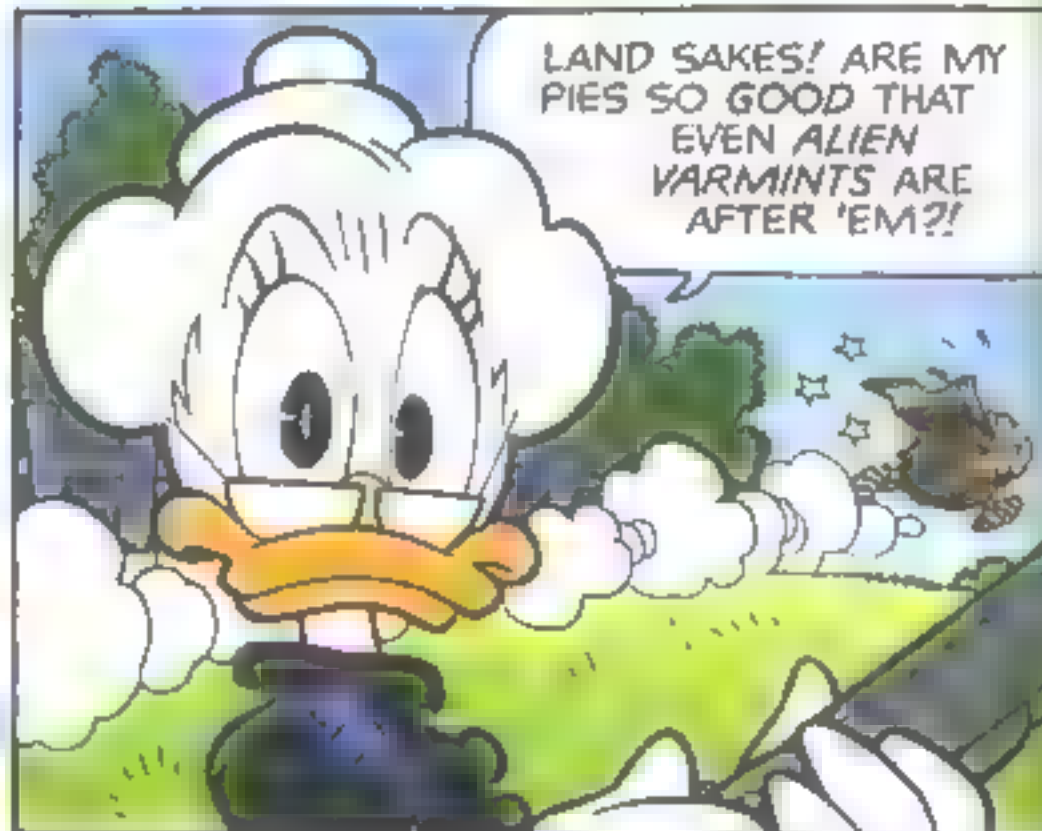
BLAM!



AIEEEEE!

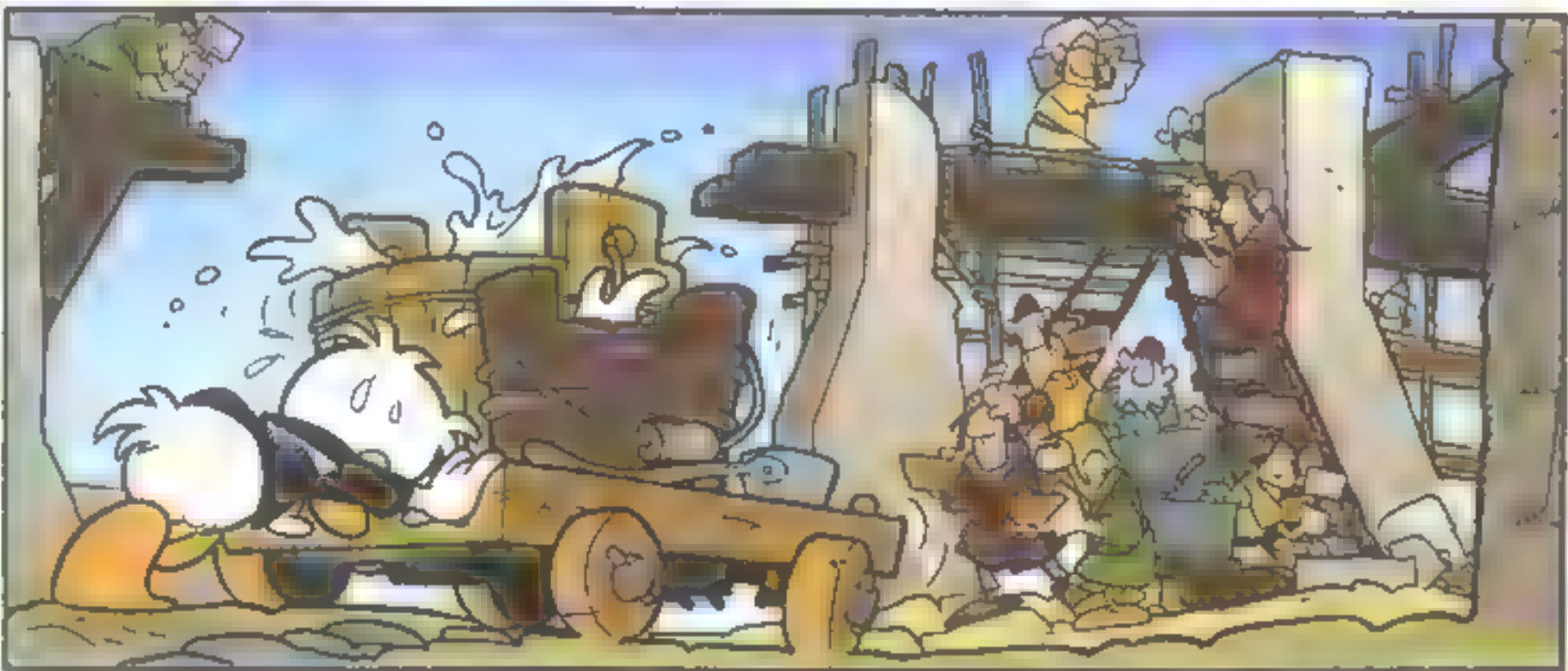


LAND SAKES! ARE MY  
PIES SO GOOD THAT  
EVEN ALIEN  
VARMINTS ARE  
AFTER 'EM?!





ELSEWHERE -







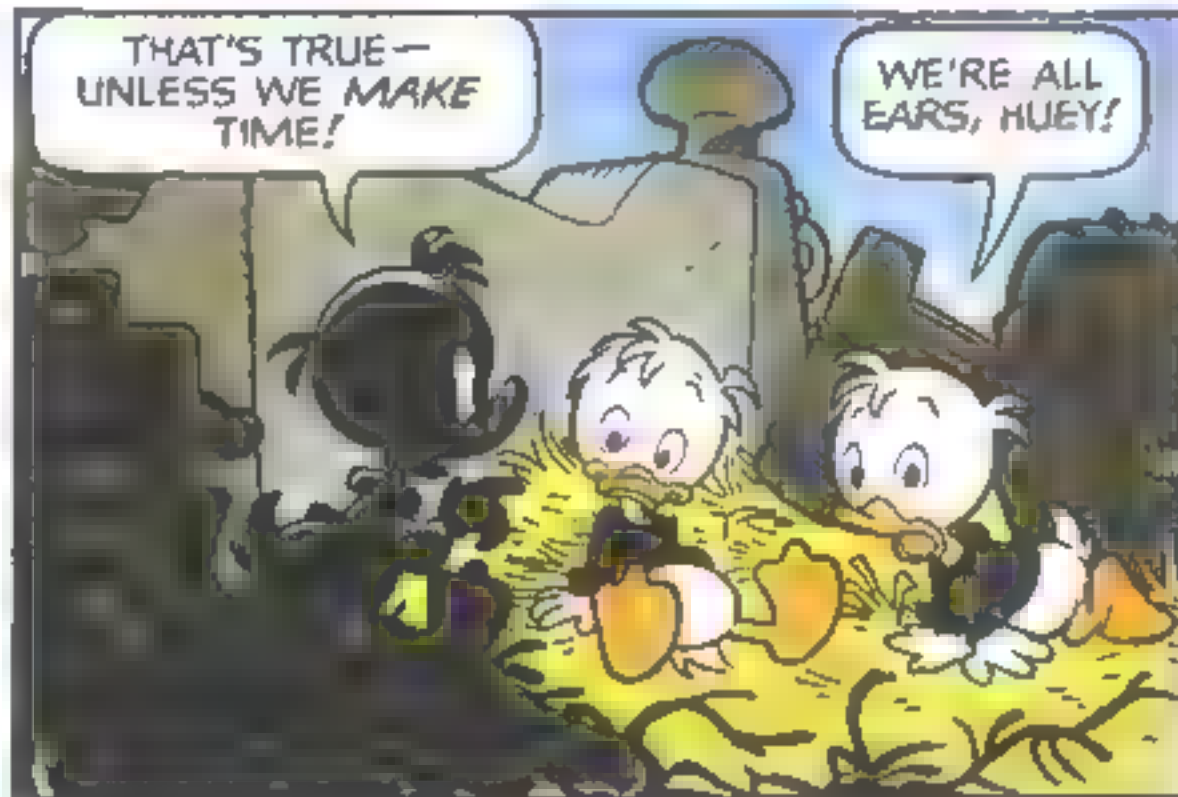
"GROAN!"  
I'M EXHAUSTED!

ME TOO! RASMUS HAS  
RUN US RAGGED FOR  
HOURS!



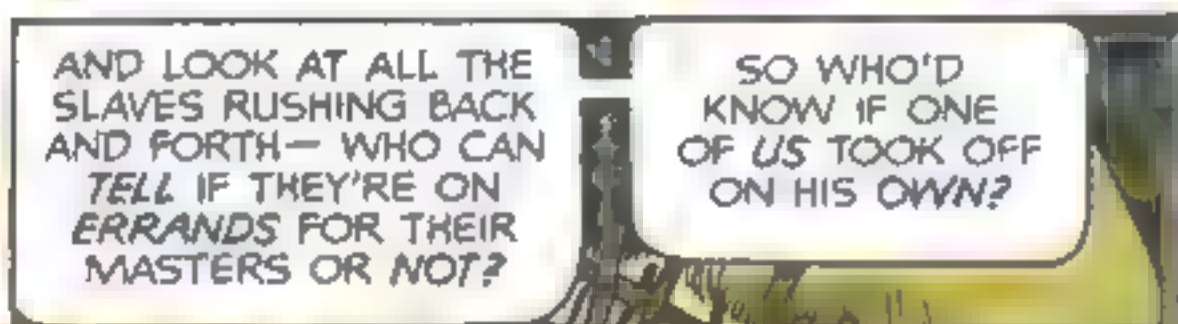
AT THIS RATE, WE'LL  
NEVER HAVE TIME TO  
LOOK FOR UNCA DONALD  
AND UNCA SCROOGE!

MUCH LESS  
FIGURE OUT HOW  
TO ESCAPE!



THAT'S TRUE—  
UNLESS WE MAKE  
TIME!

WE'RE ALL  
EARS, HUEY!

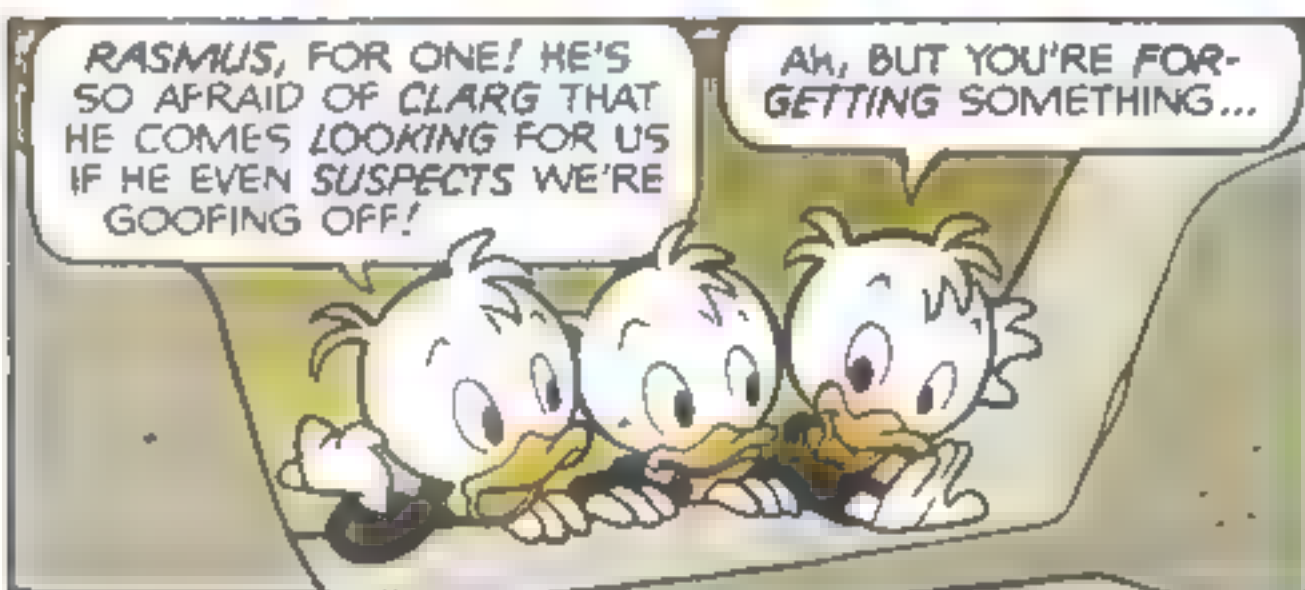
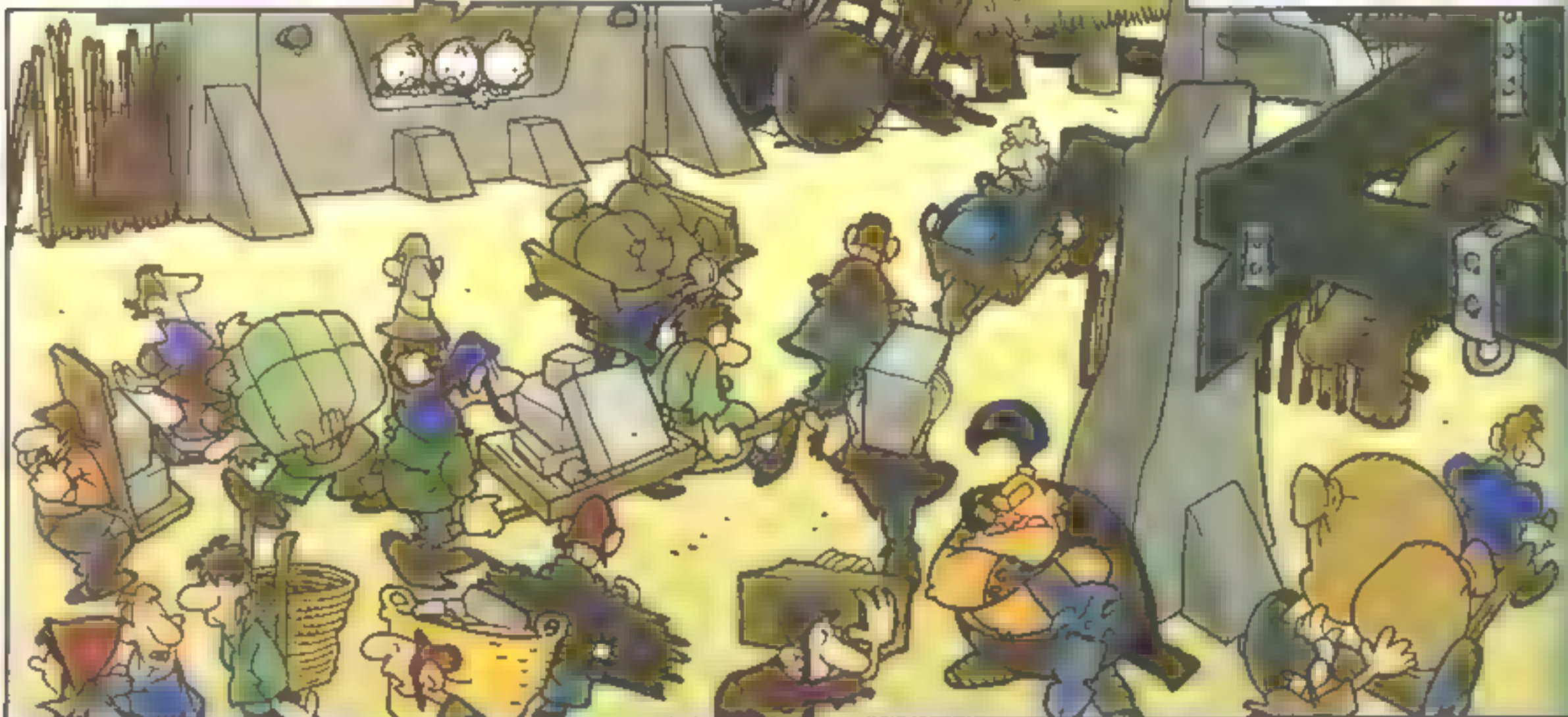


AND LOOK AT ALL THE  
SLAVES RUSHING BACK  
AND FORTH— WHO CAN  
TELL IF THEY'RE ON  
ERRANDS FOR THEIR  
MASTERS OR NOT?

SO WHO'D  
KNOW IF ONE  
OF US TOOK OFF  
ON HIS OWN?

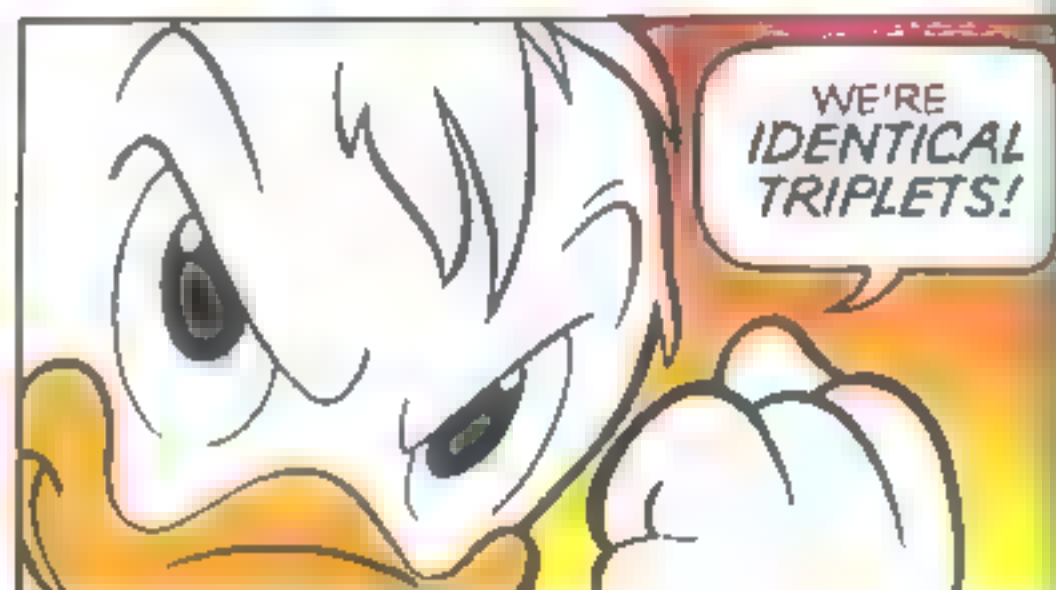


REMEMBER THAT BOY  
I TOLD YOU ABOUT?  
THE ONE WHO BOMBED  
CLARG? HE SEEMED  
TO BE MOVING ABOUT  
PRETTY  
FREELY!



RASMUS, FOR ONE! HE'S  
SO AFRAID OF CLARG THAT  
HE COMES LOOKING FOR US  
IF HE EVEN SUSPECTS WE'RE  
GOOFING OFF!

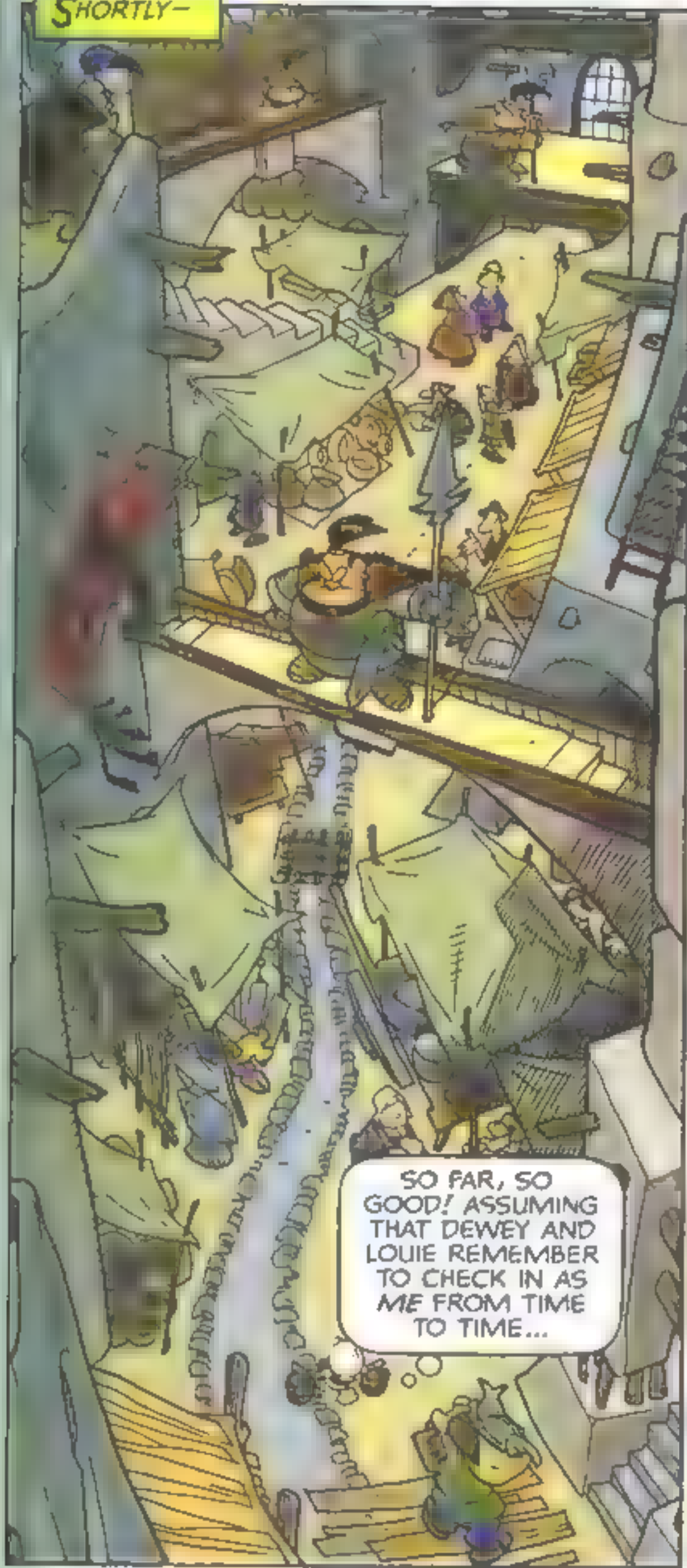
AH, BUT YOU'RE FOR-  
GETTING SOMETHING...



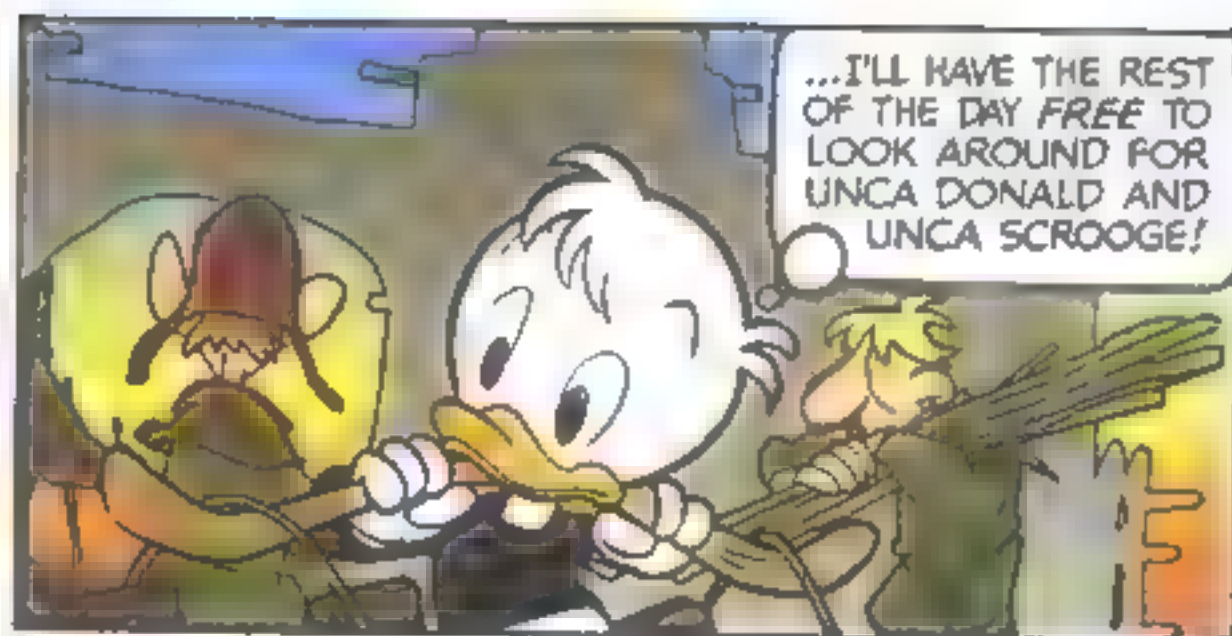
WE'RE  
IDENTICAL  
TRIPLETS!



SHORTLY—



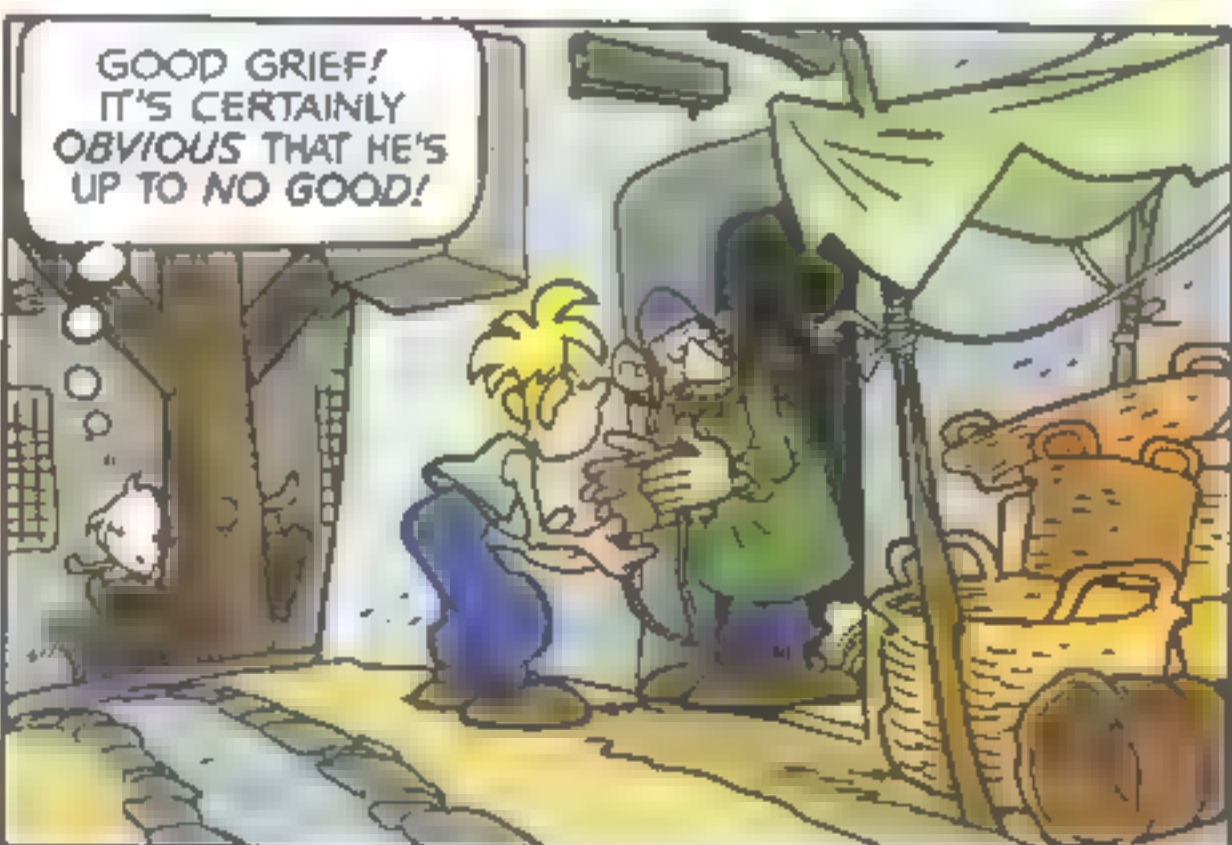
SO FAR, SO GOOD! ASSUMING THAT DEWEY AND LOUIE REMEMBER TO CHECK IN AS ME FROM TIME TO TIME...



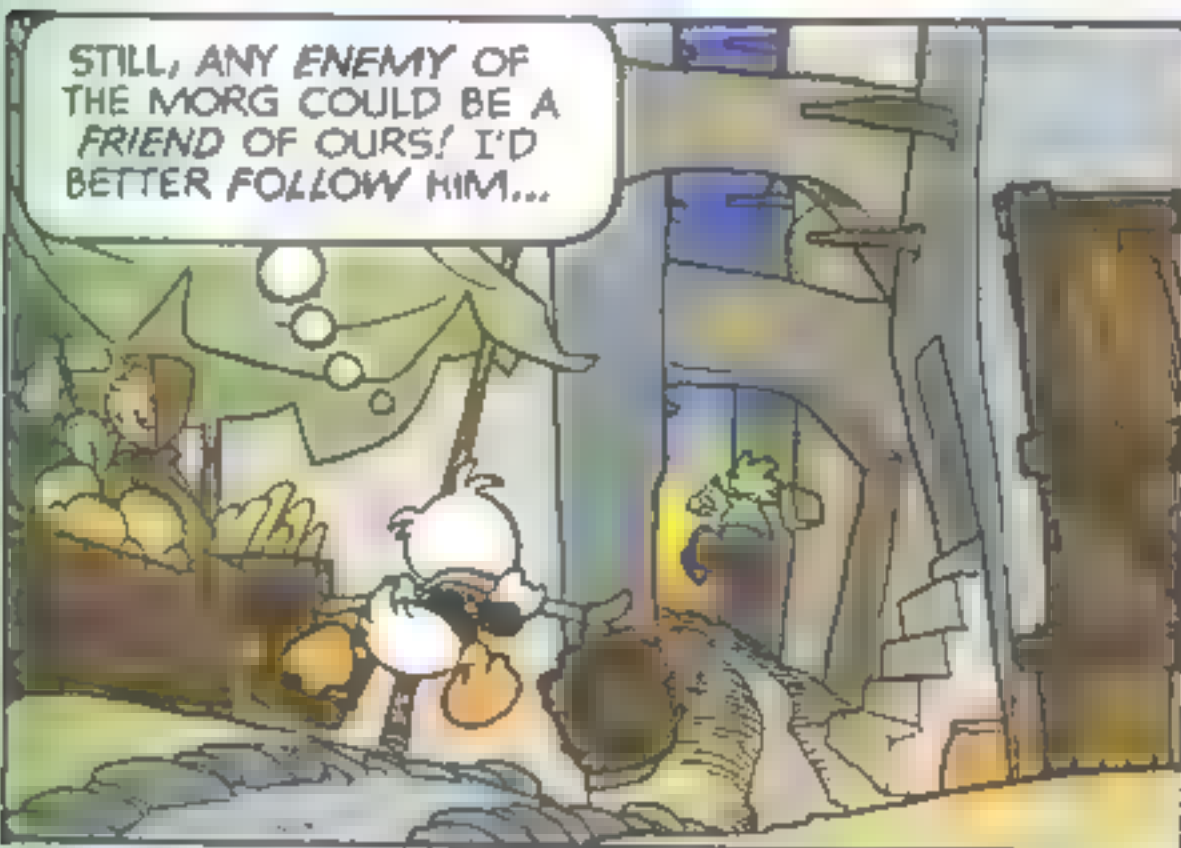
...I'LL HAVE THE REST OF THE DAY FREE TO LOOK AROUND FOR UNCA DONALD AND UNCA SCROOGE!



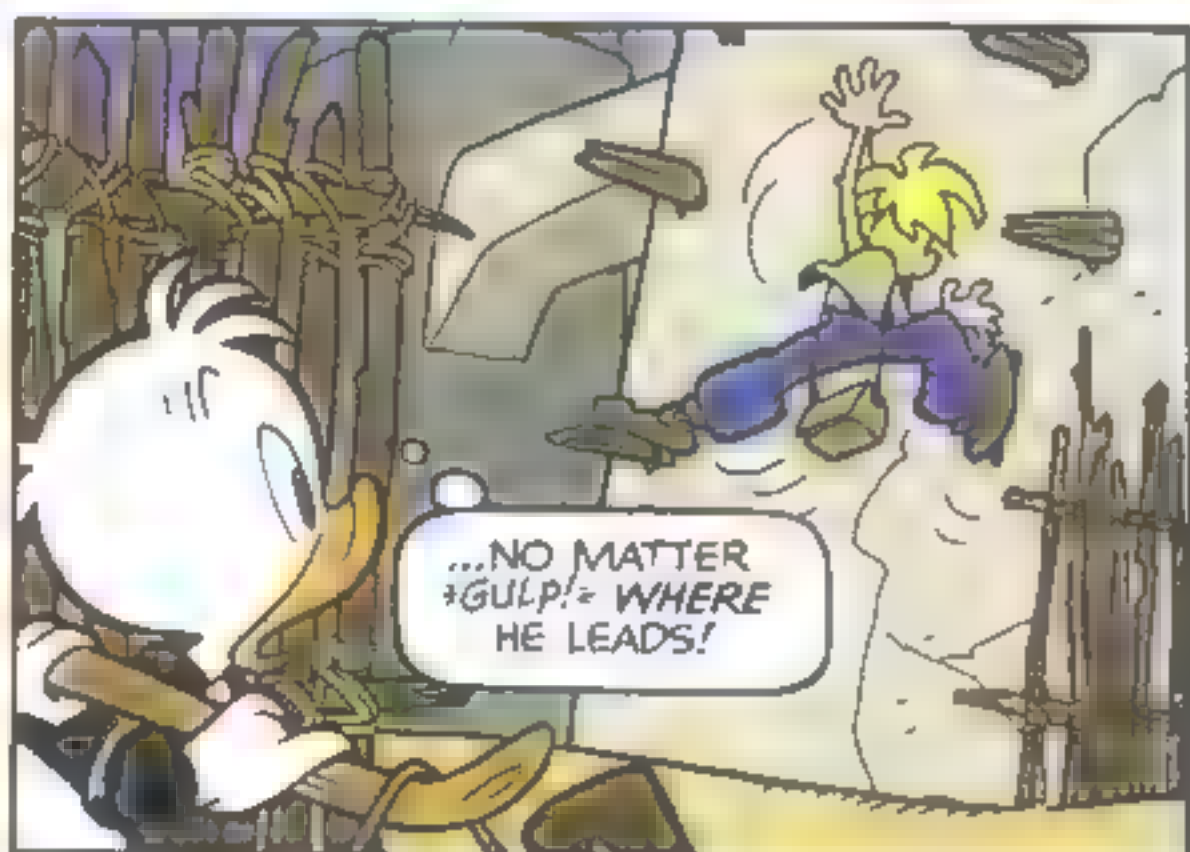
WAIT! THERE'S THAT BOY AGAIN!



GOOD GRIEF! IT'S CERTAINLY OBVIOUS THAT HE'S UP TO NO GOOD!

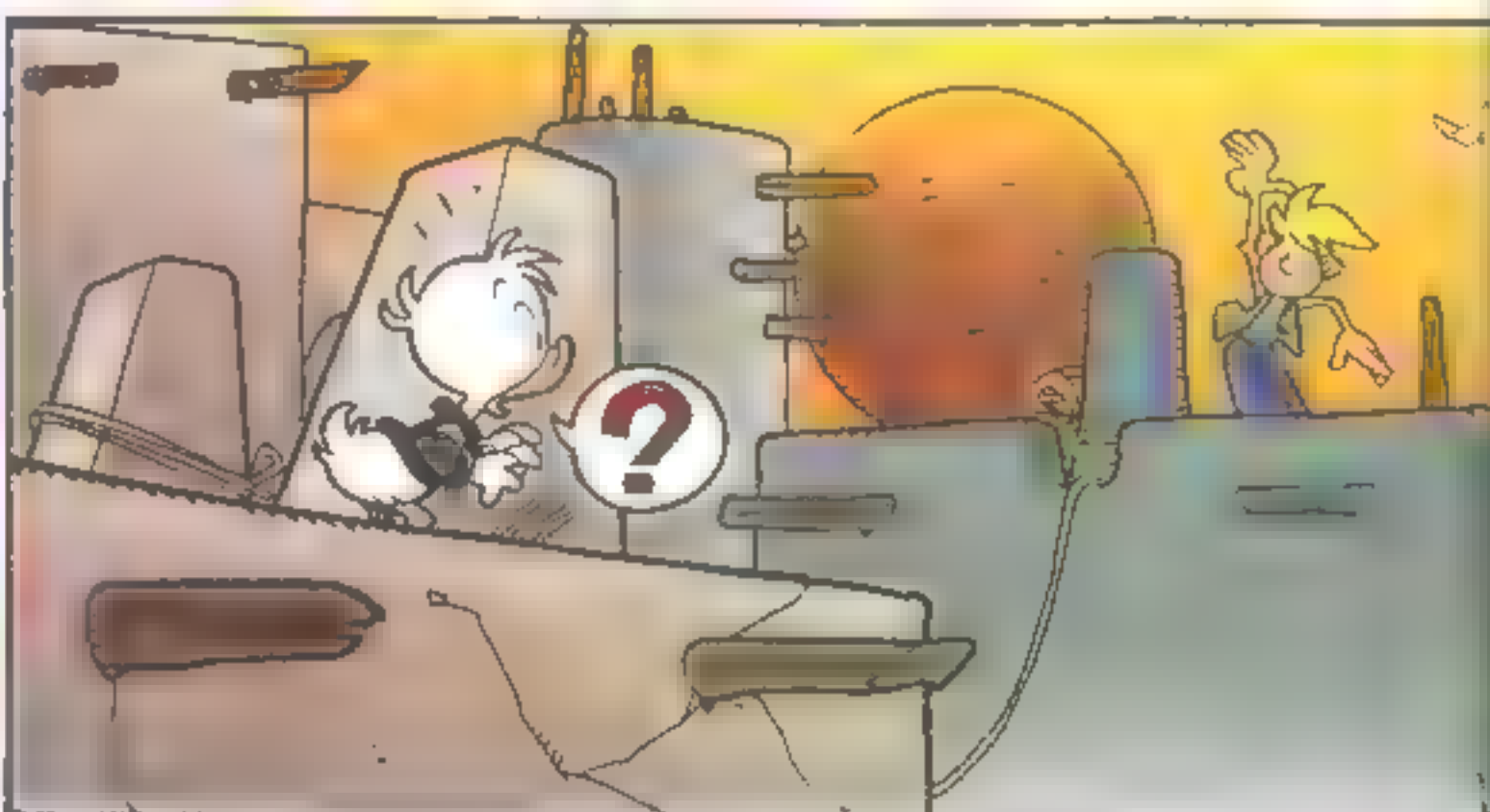
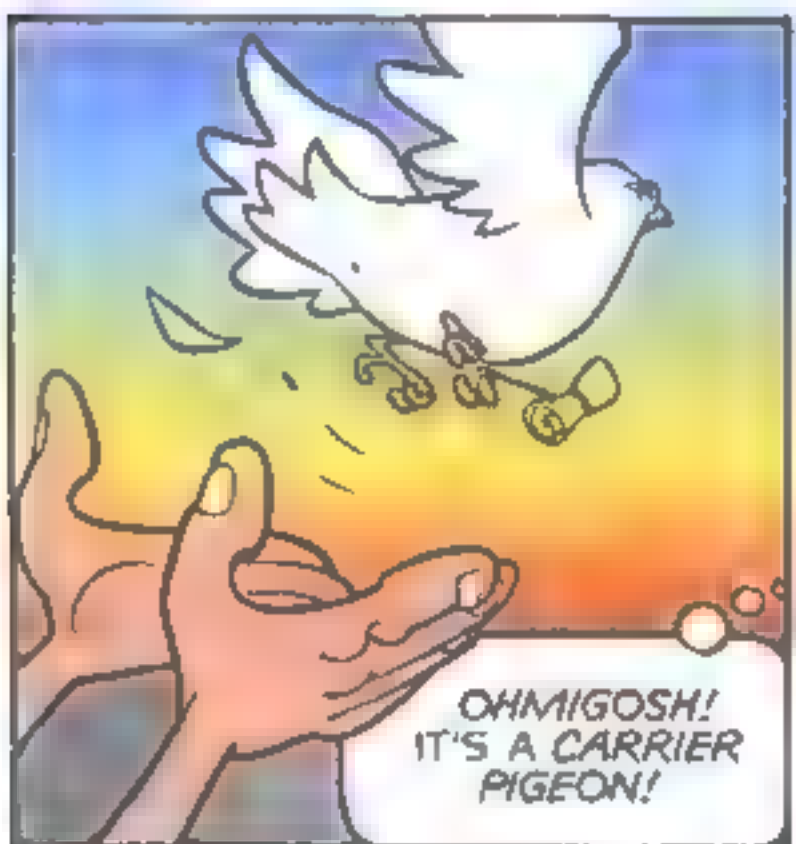
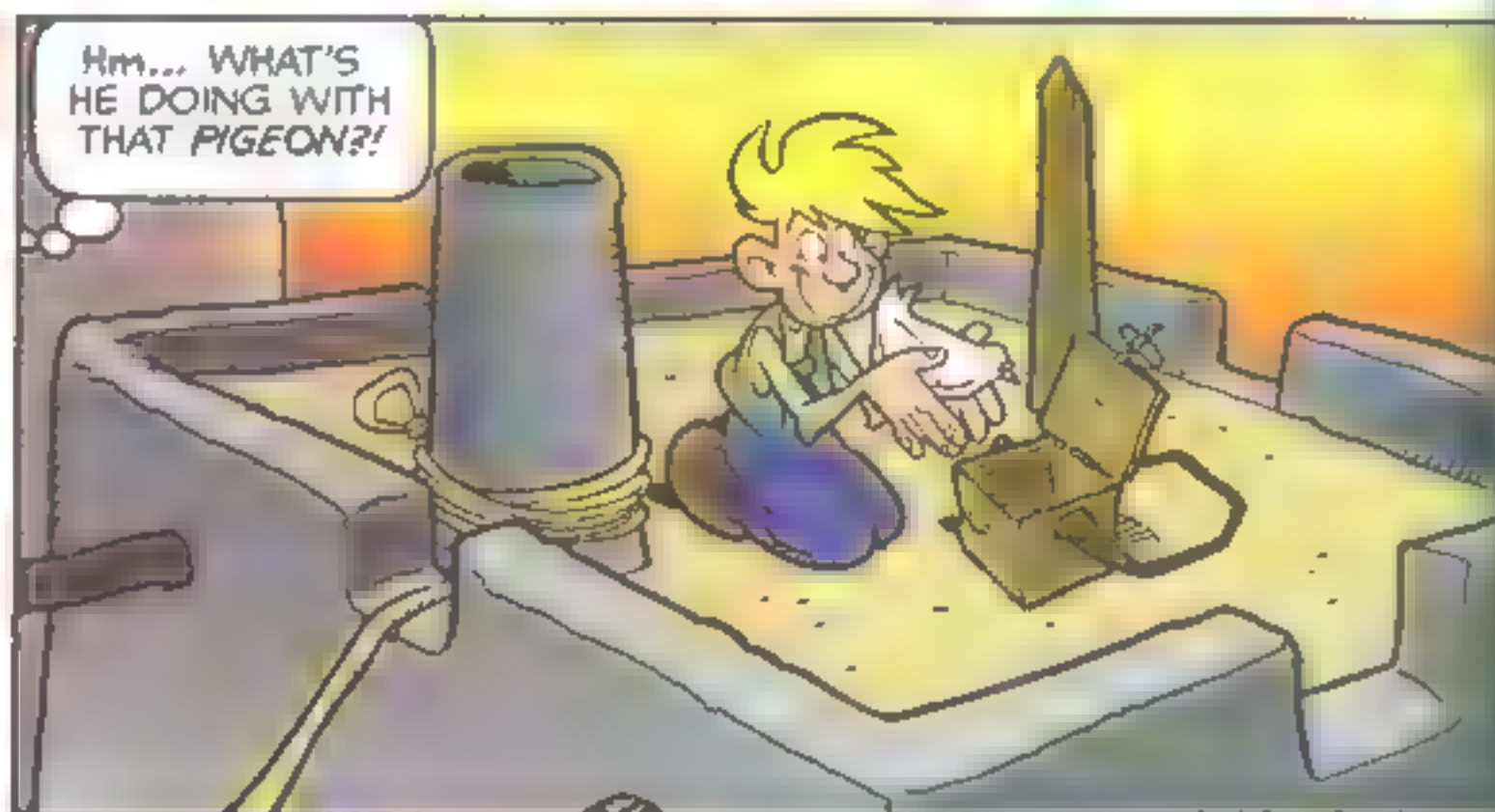
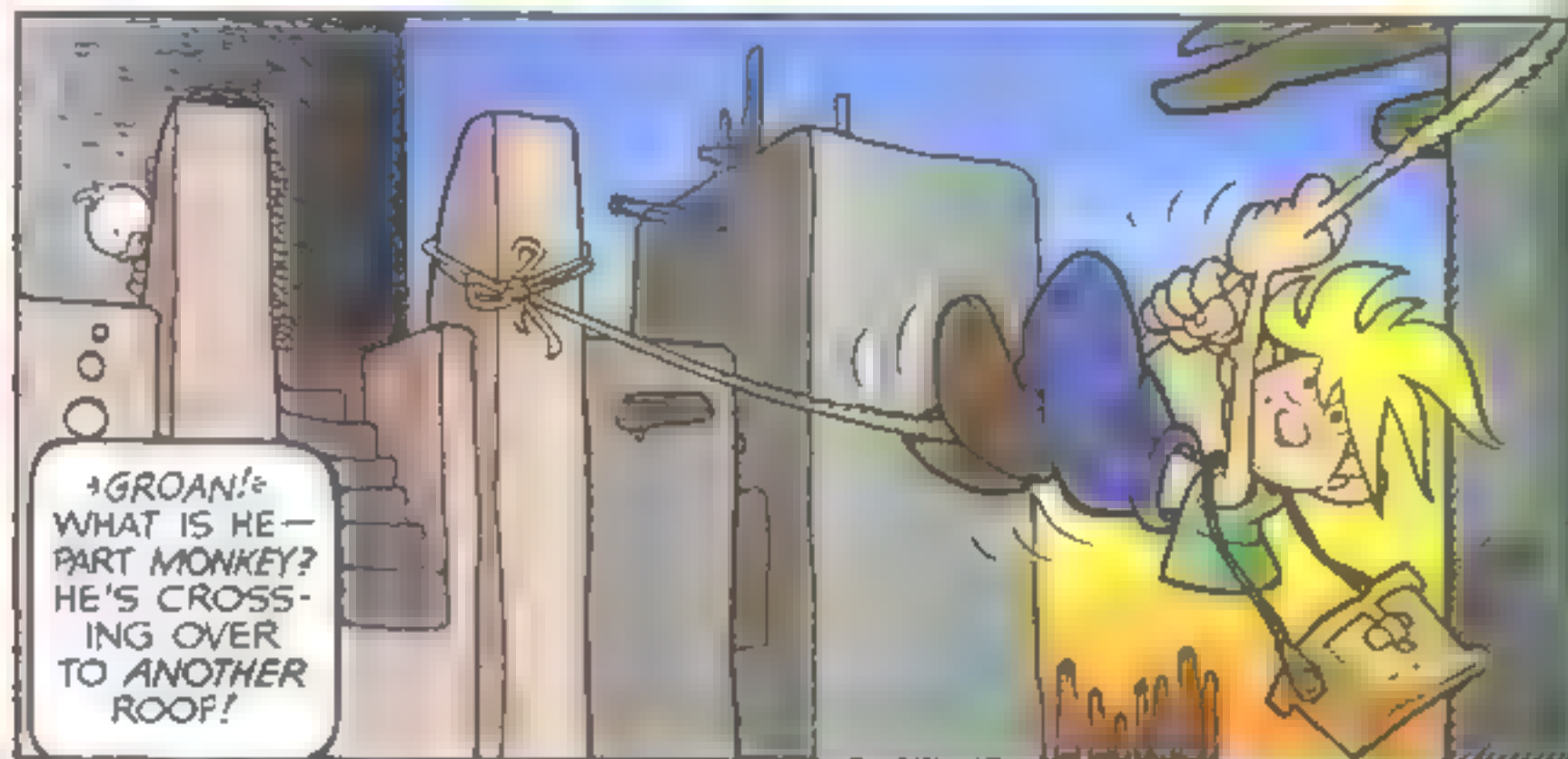
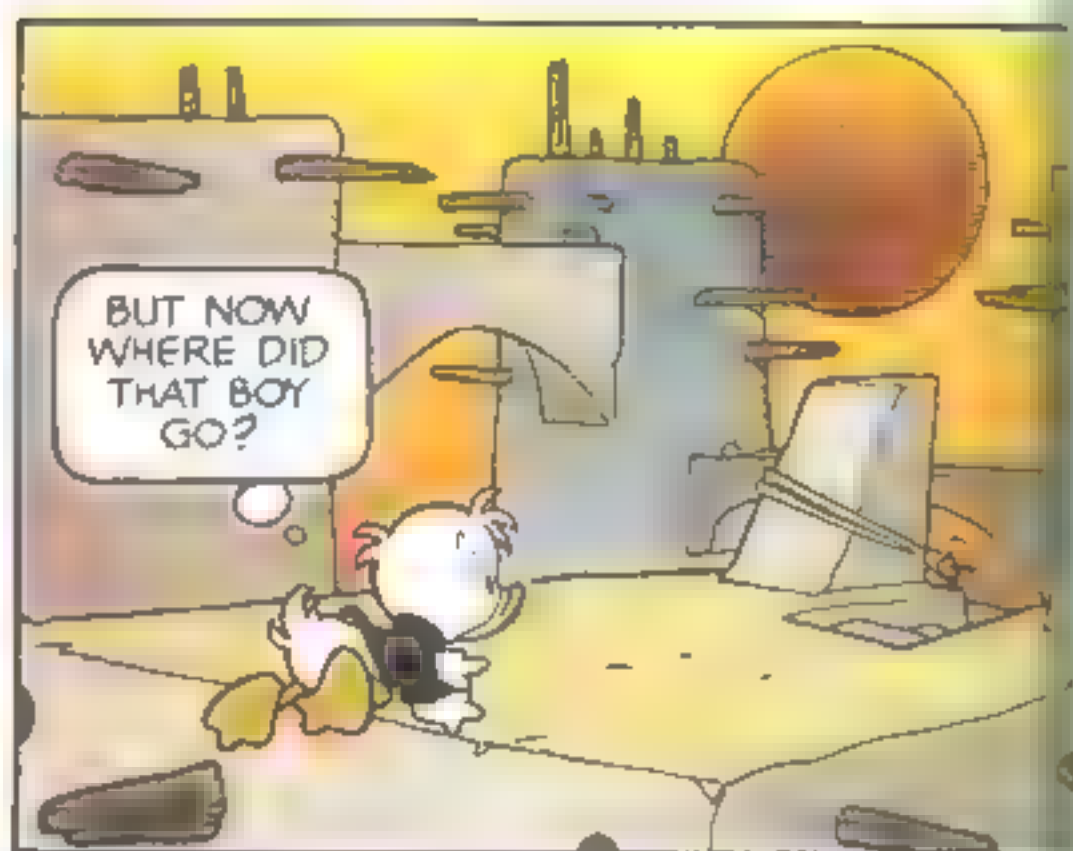
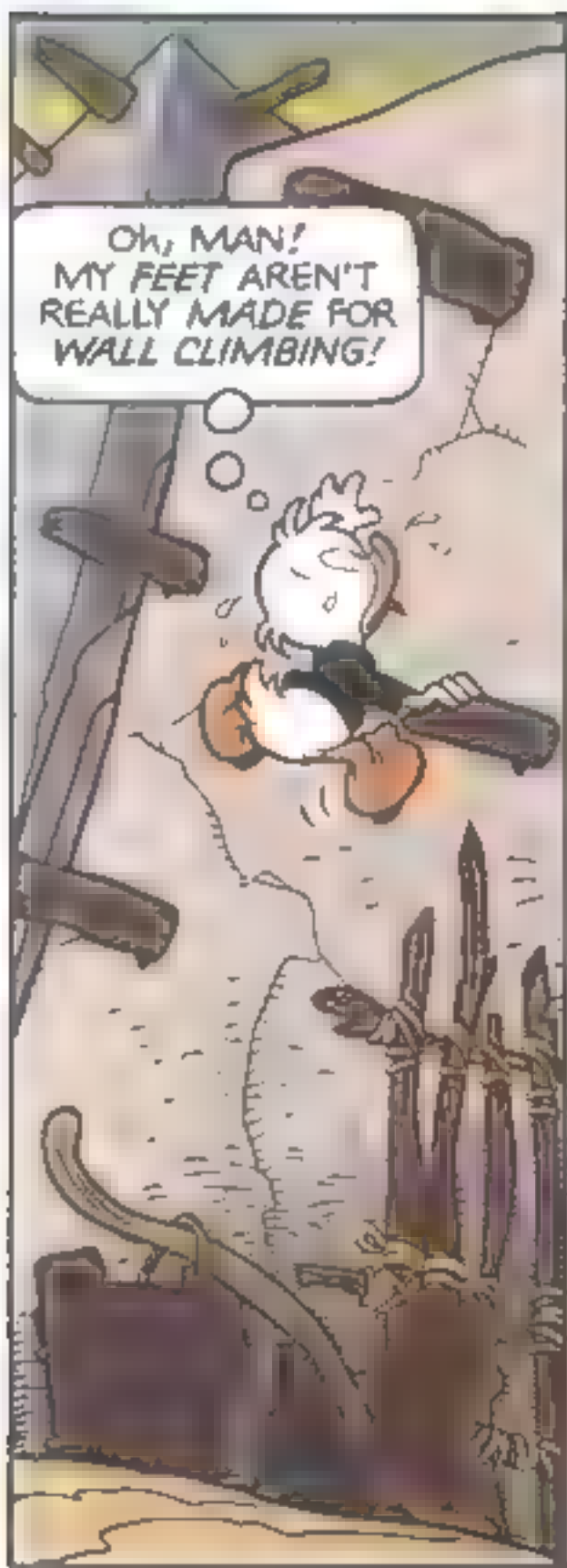


STILL, ANY ENEMY OF THE MORG COULD BE A FRIEND OF OURS! I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM...

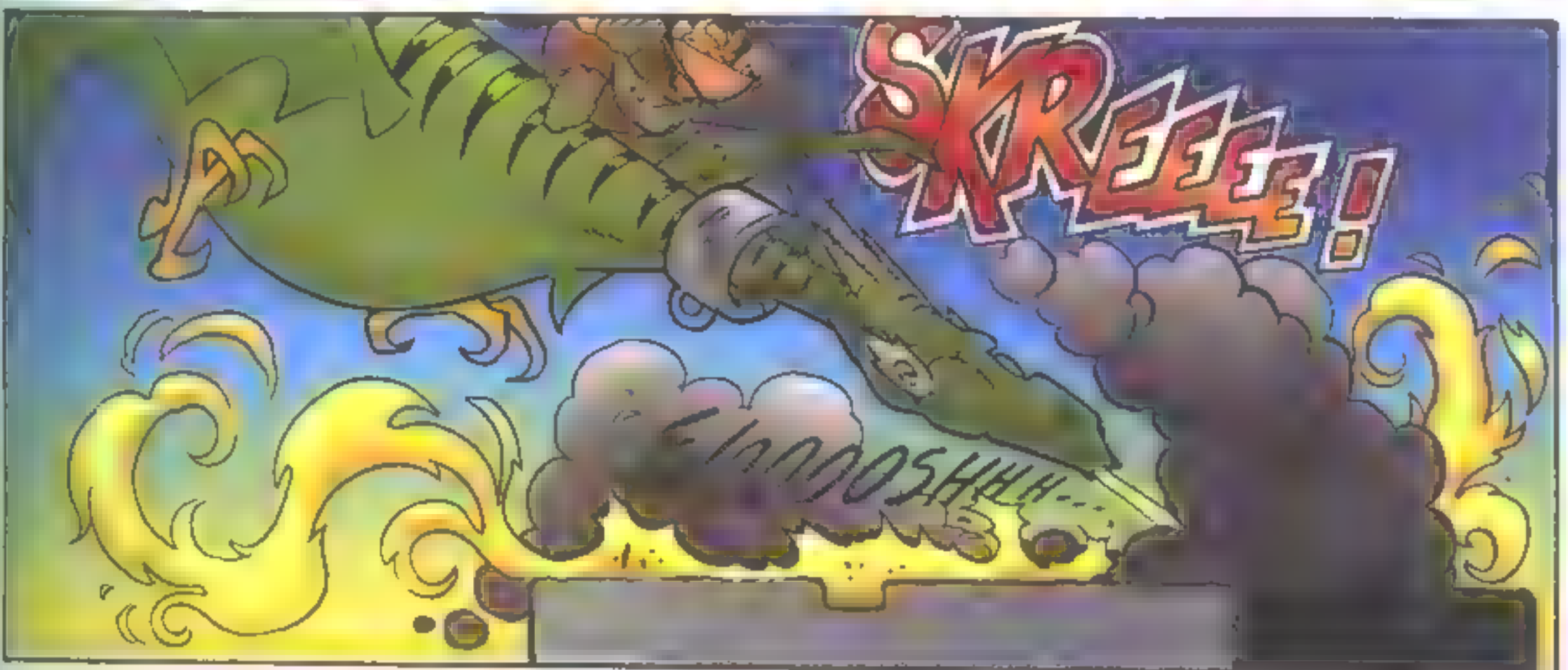
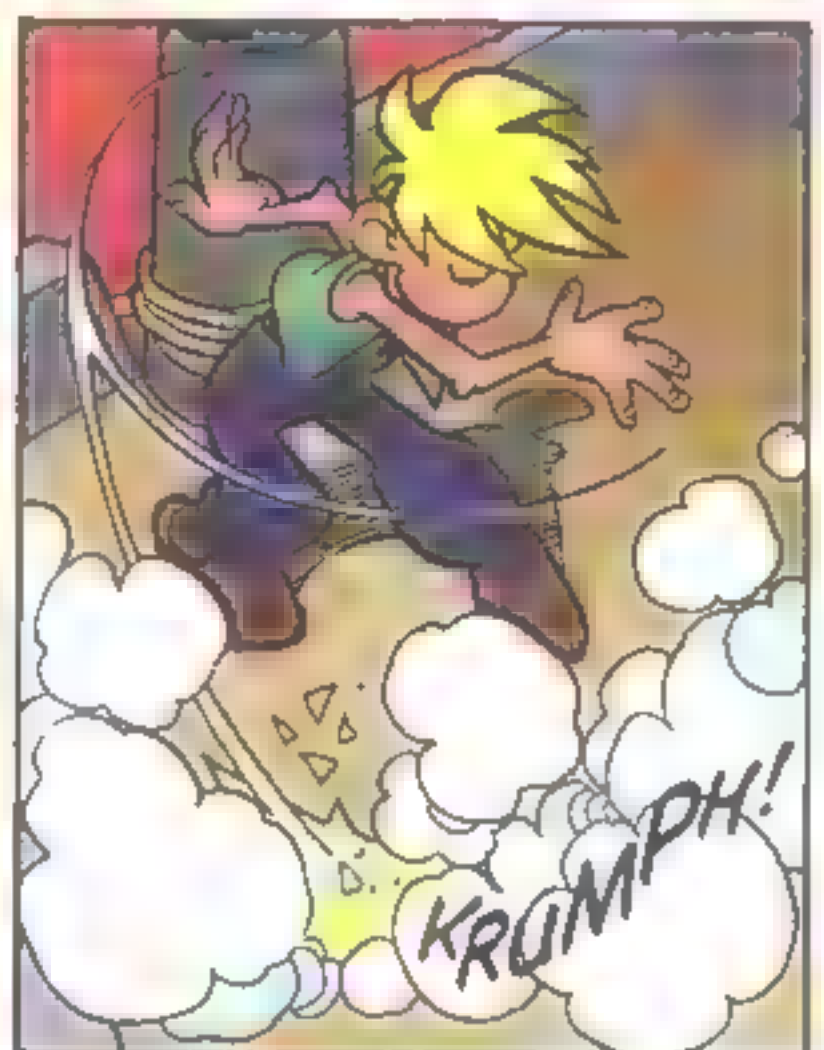
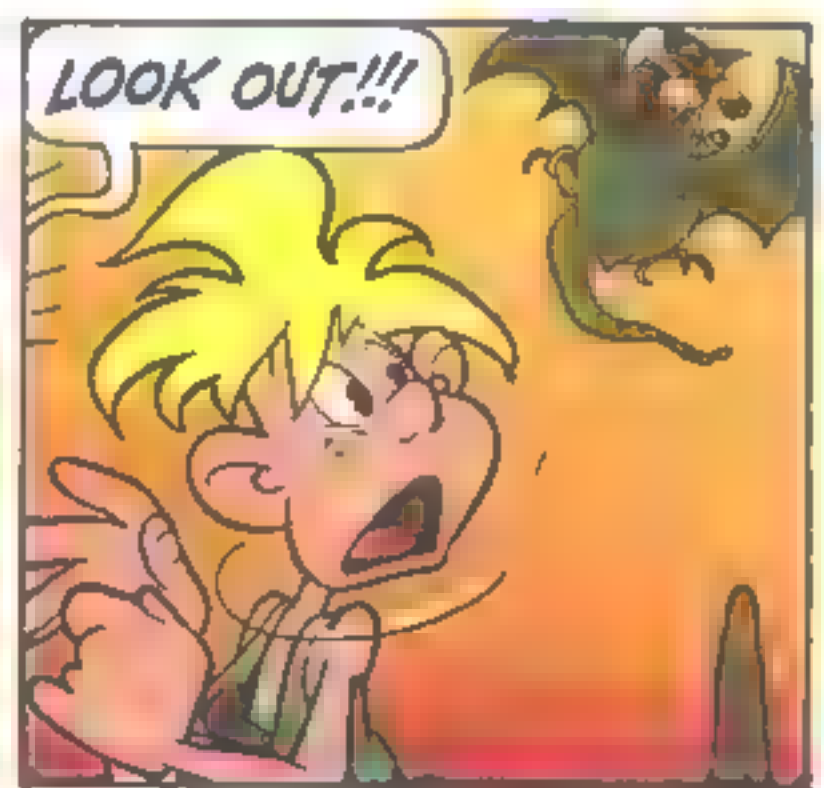
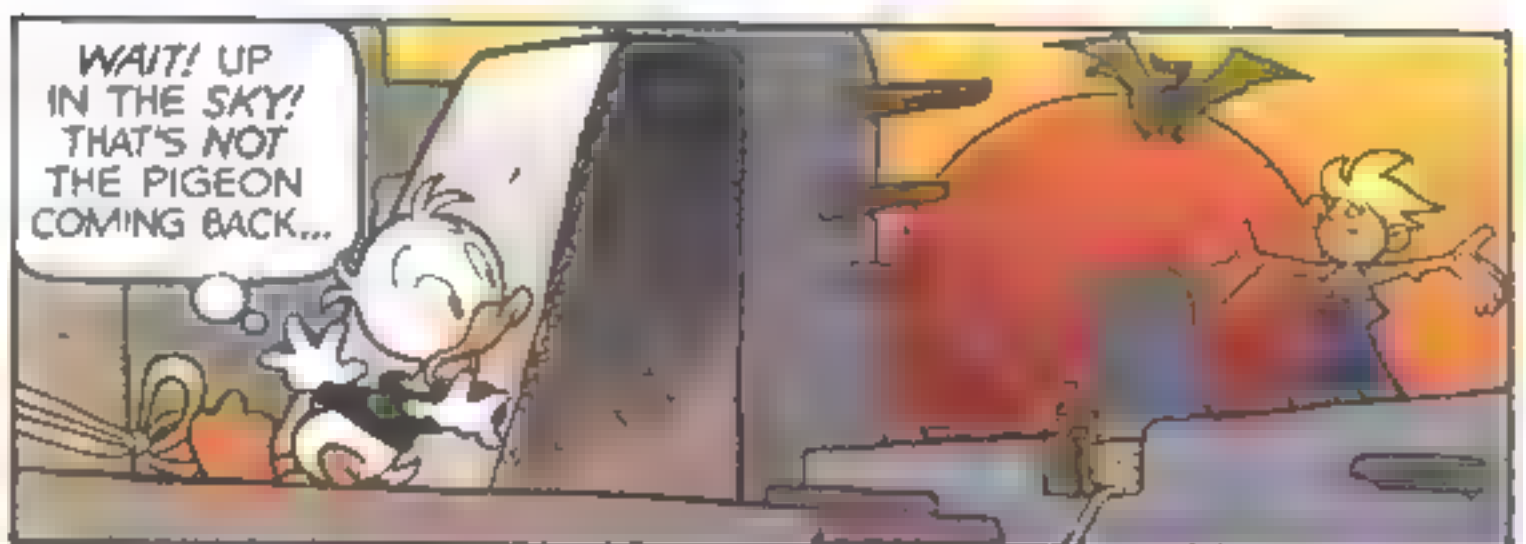


...NO MATTER \*GULP!\* WHERE HE LEADS!

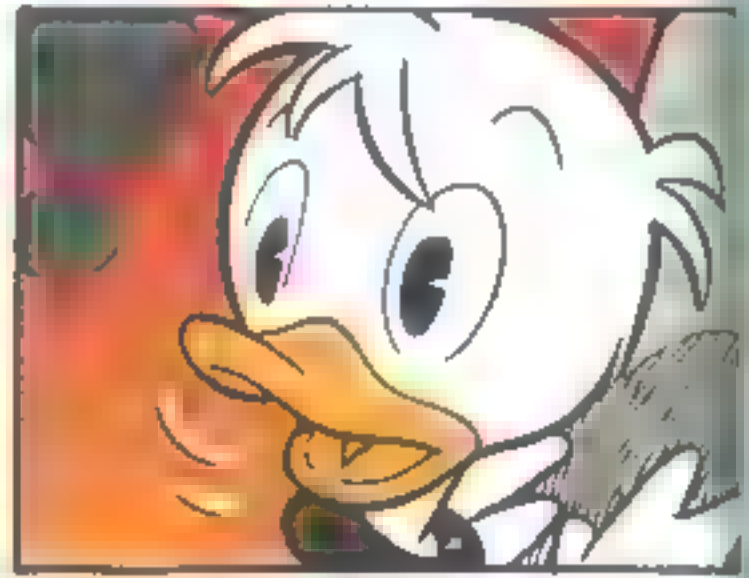








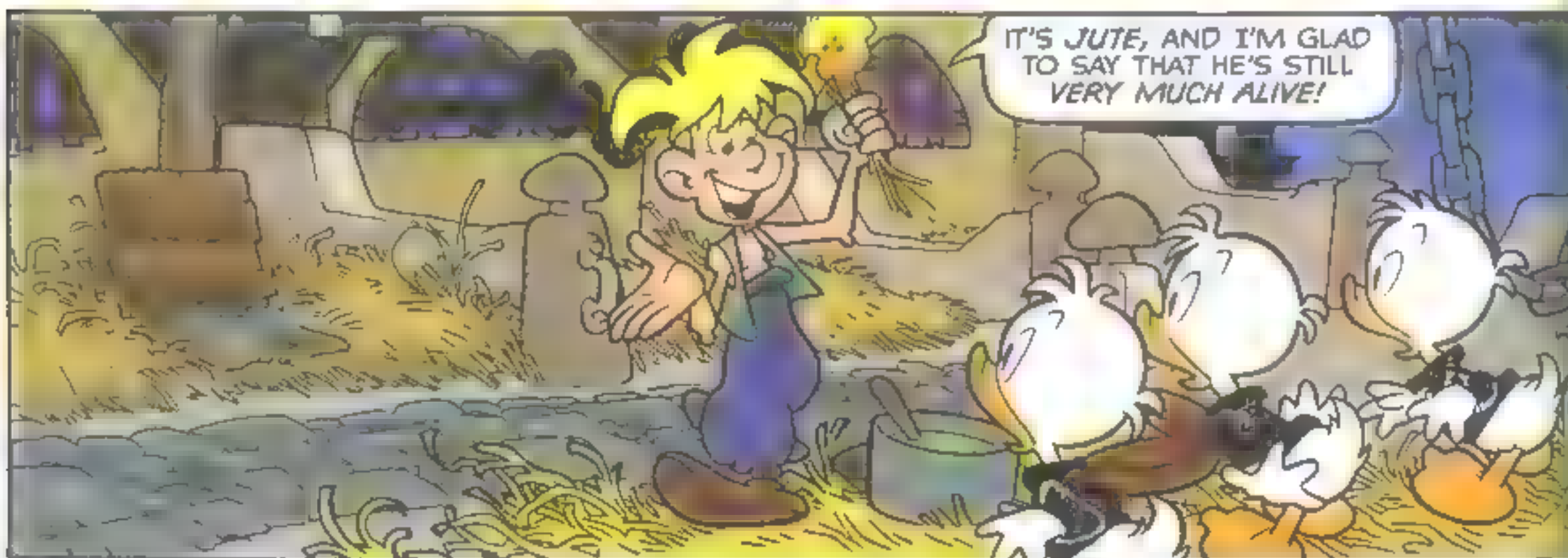
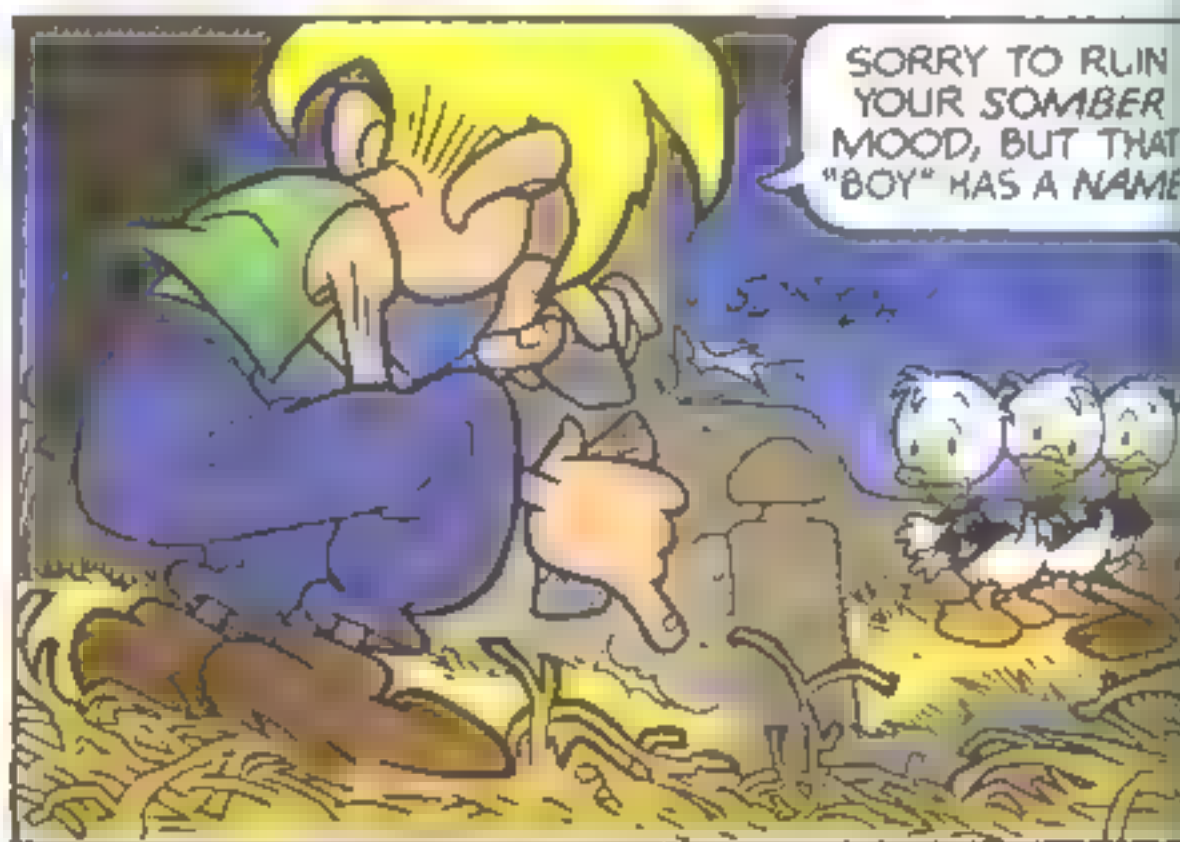
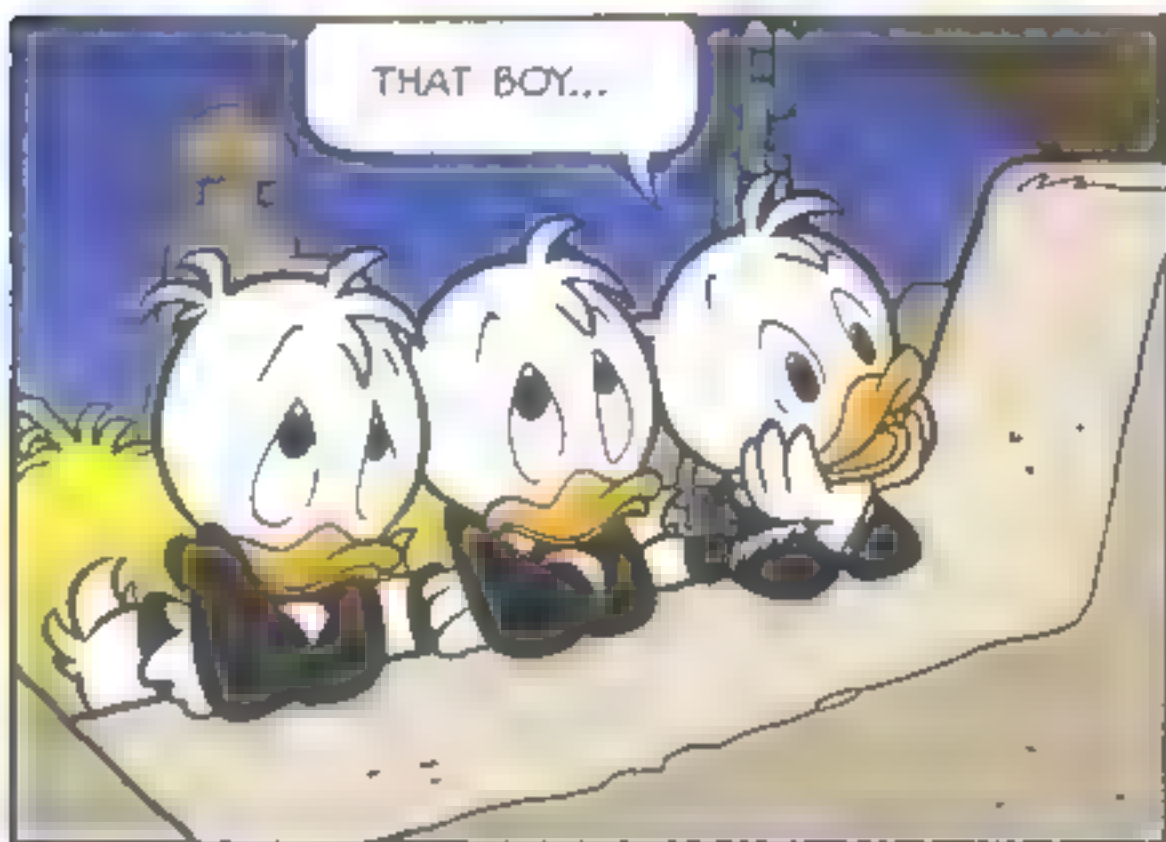
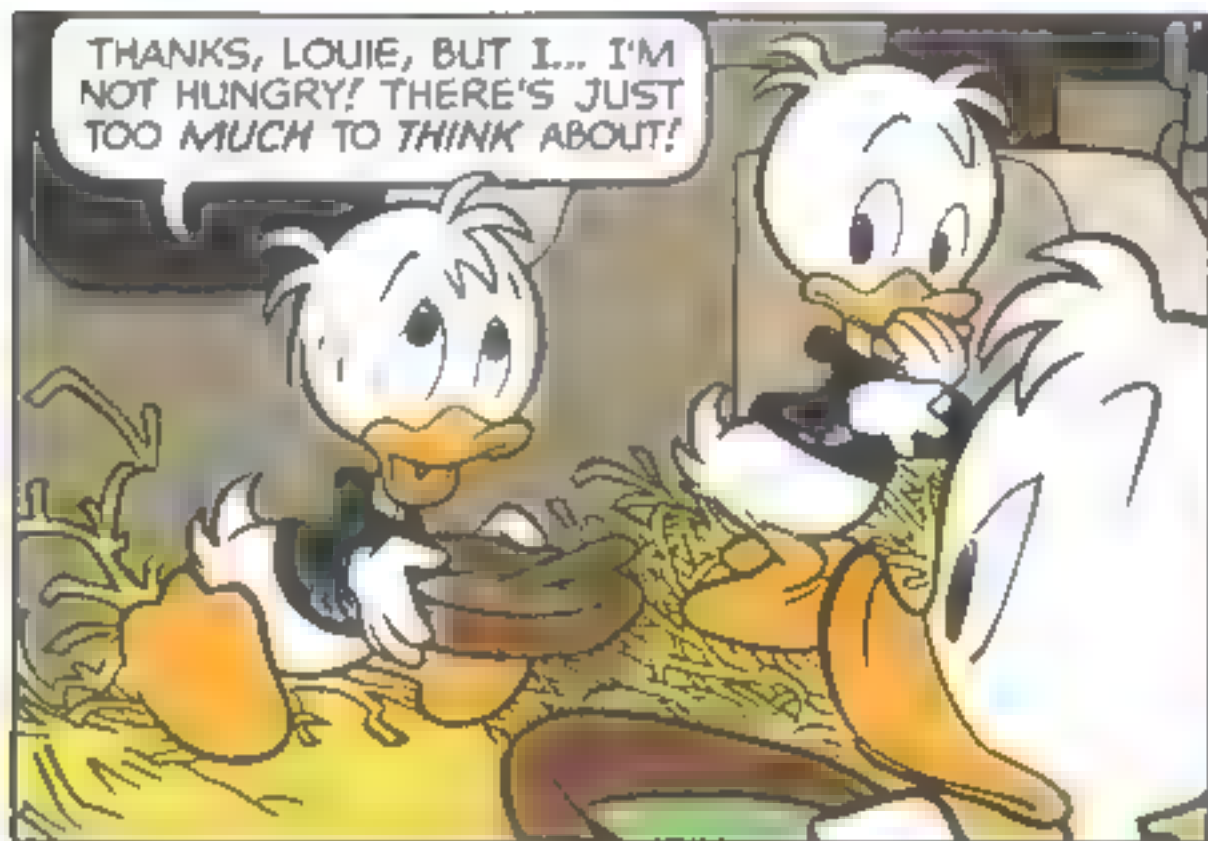
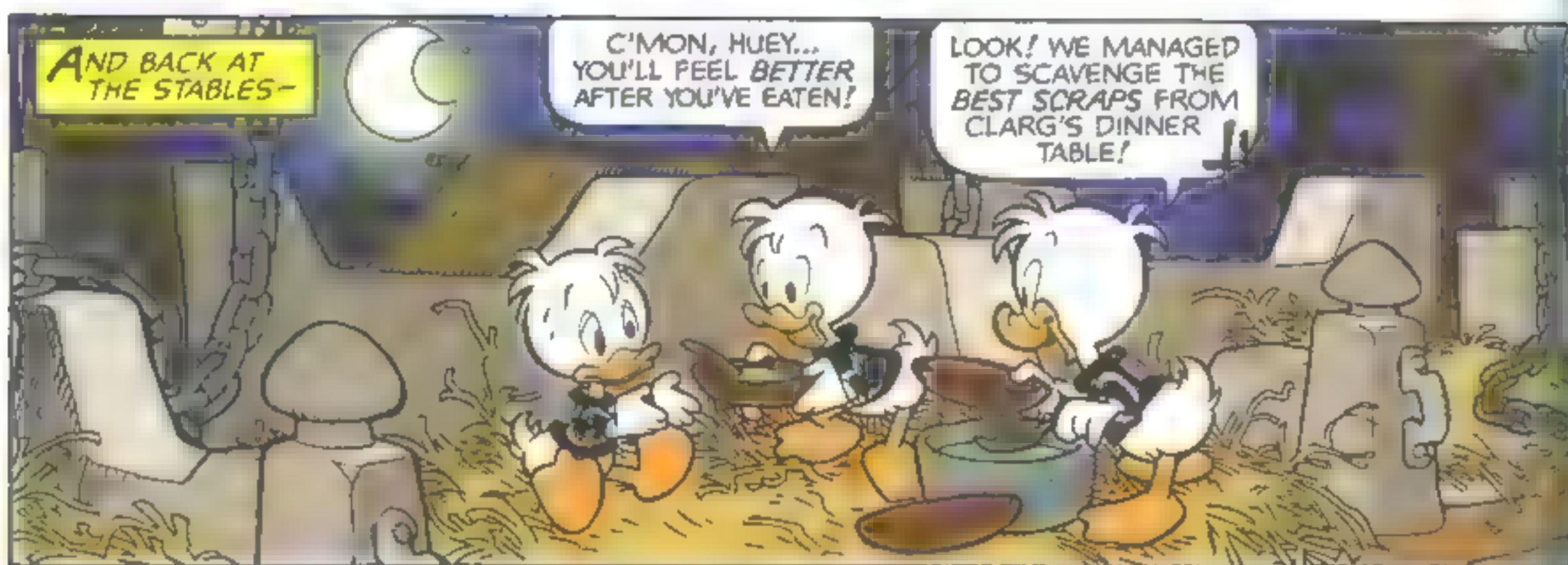




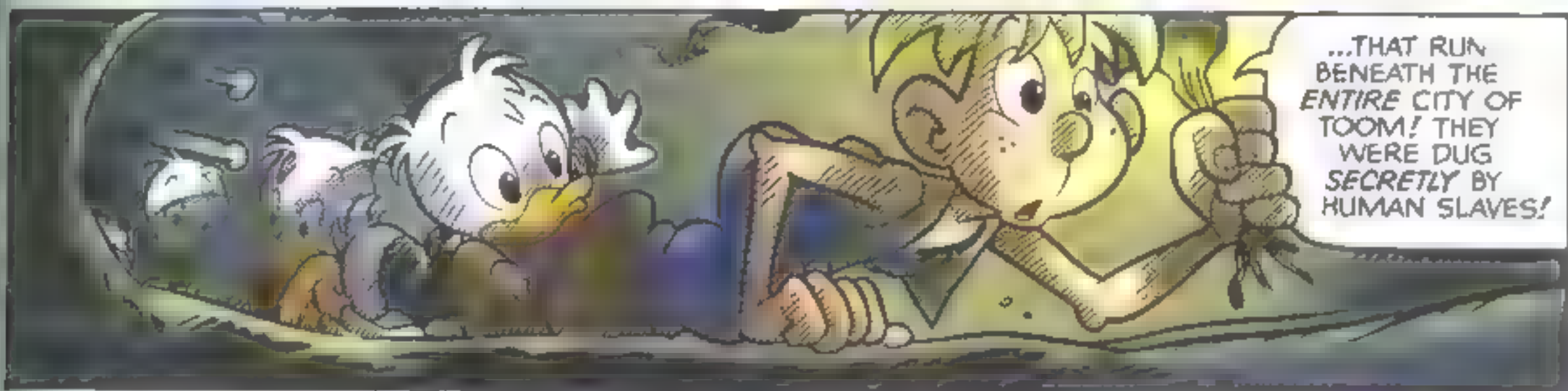
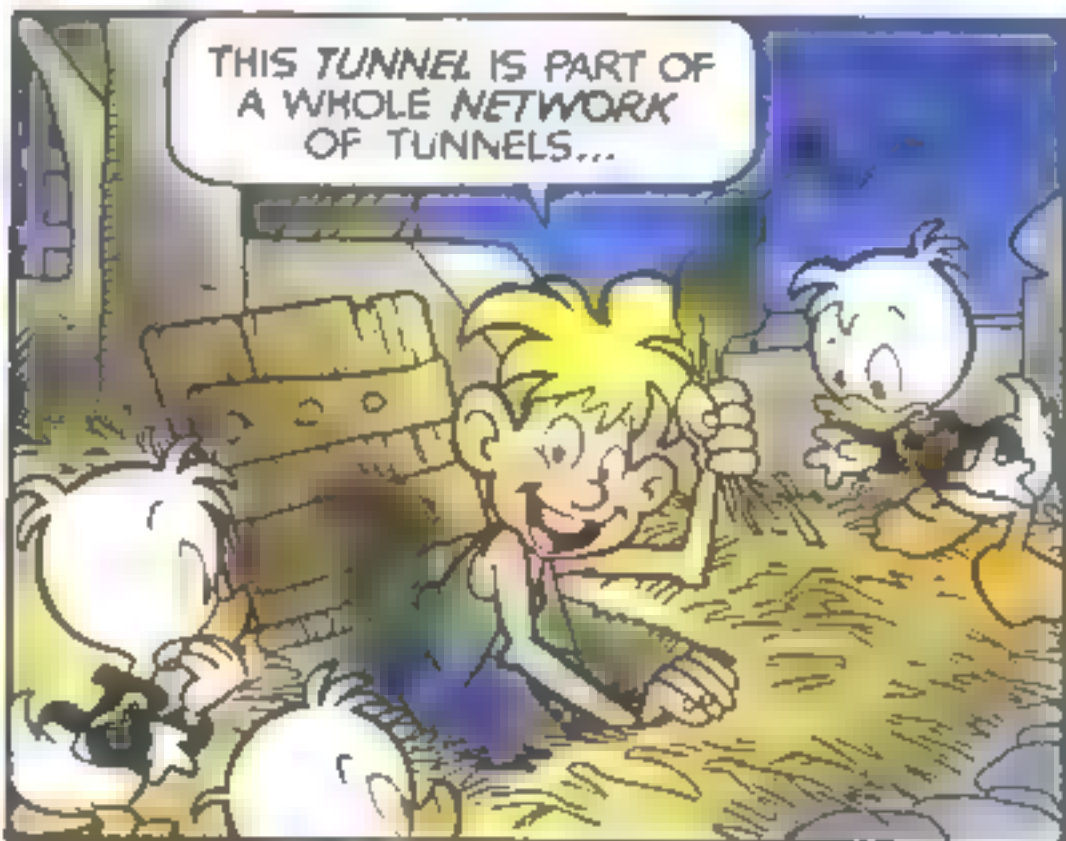
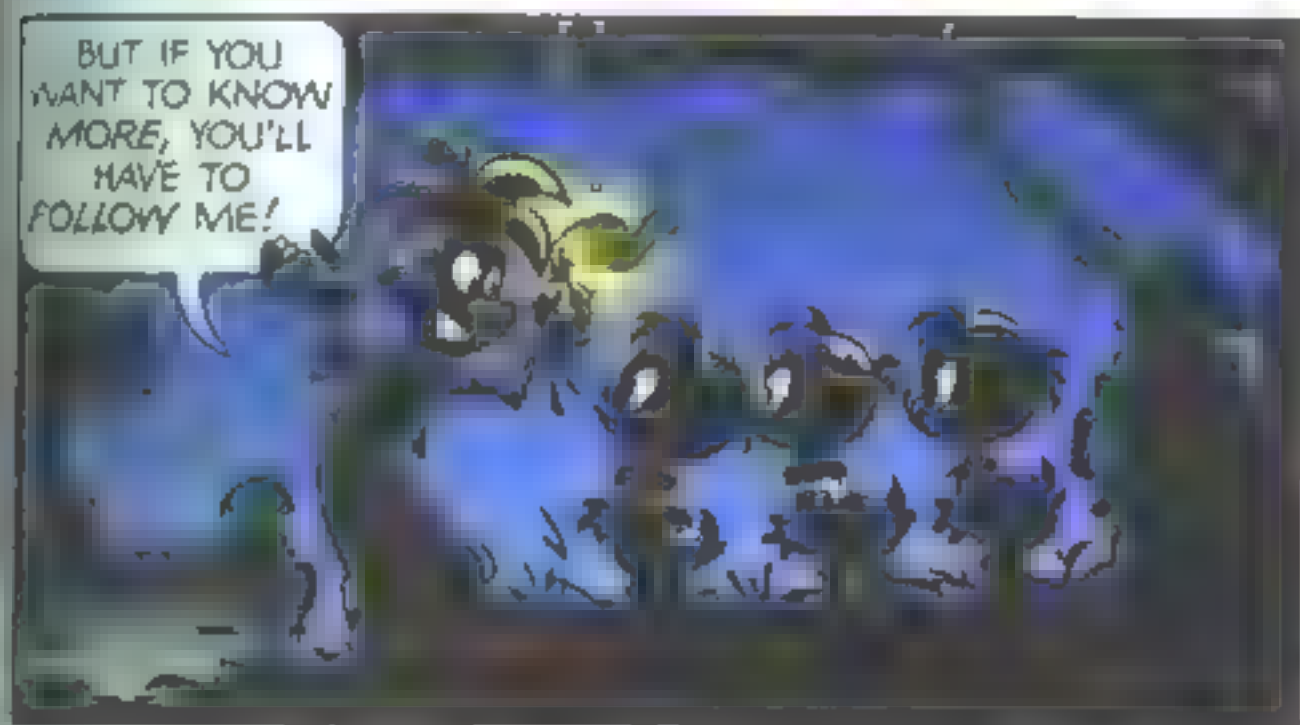
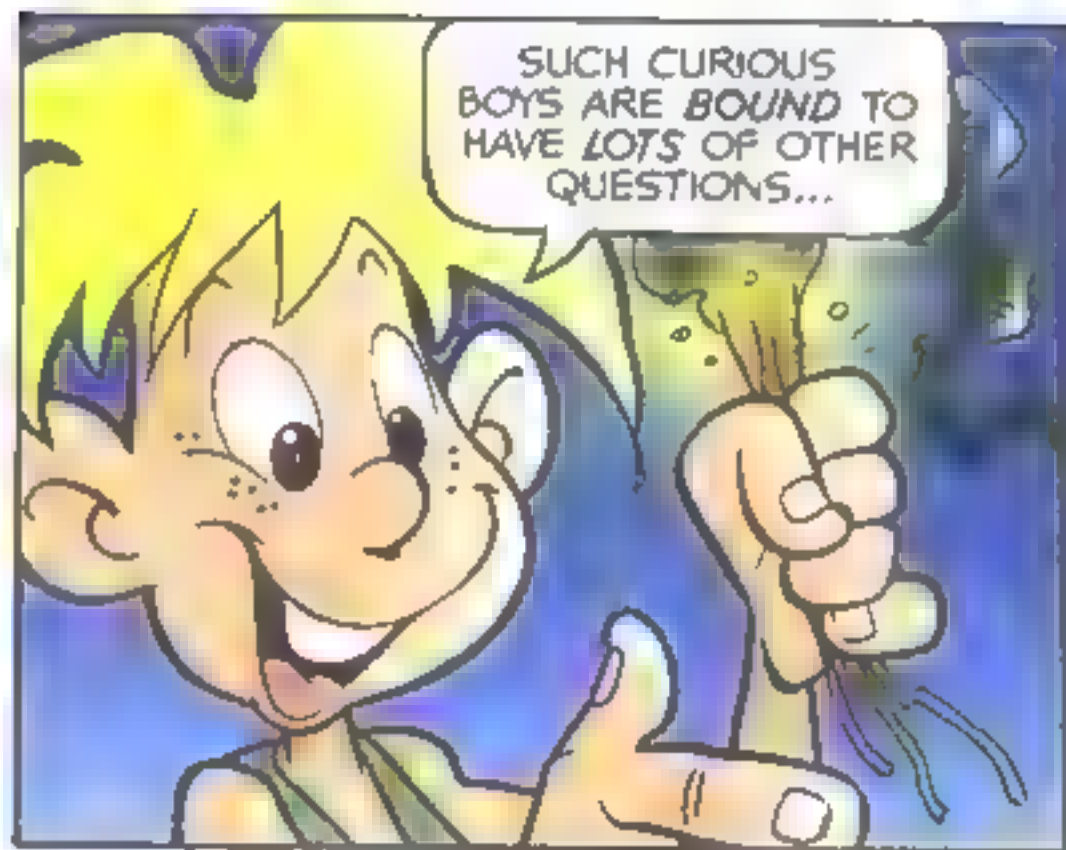
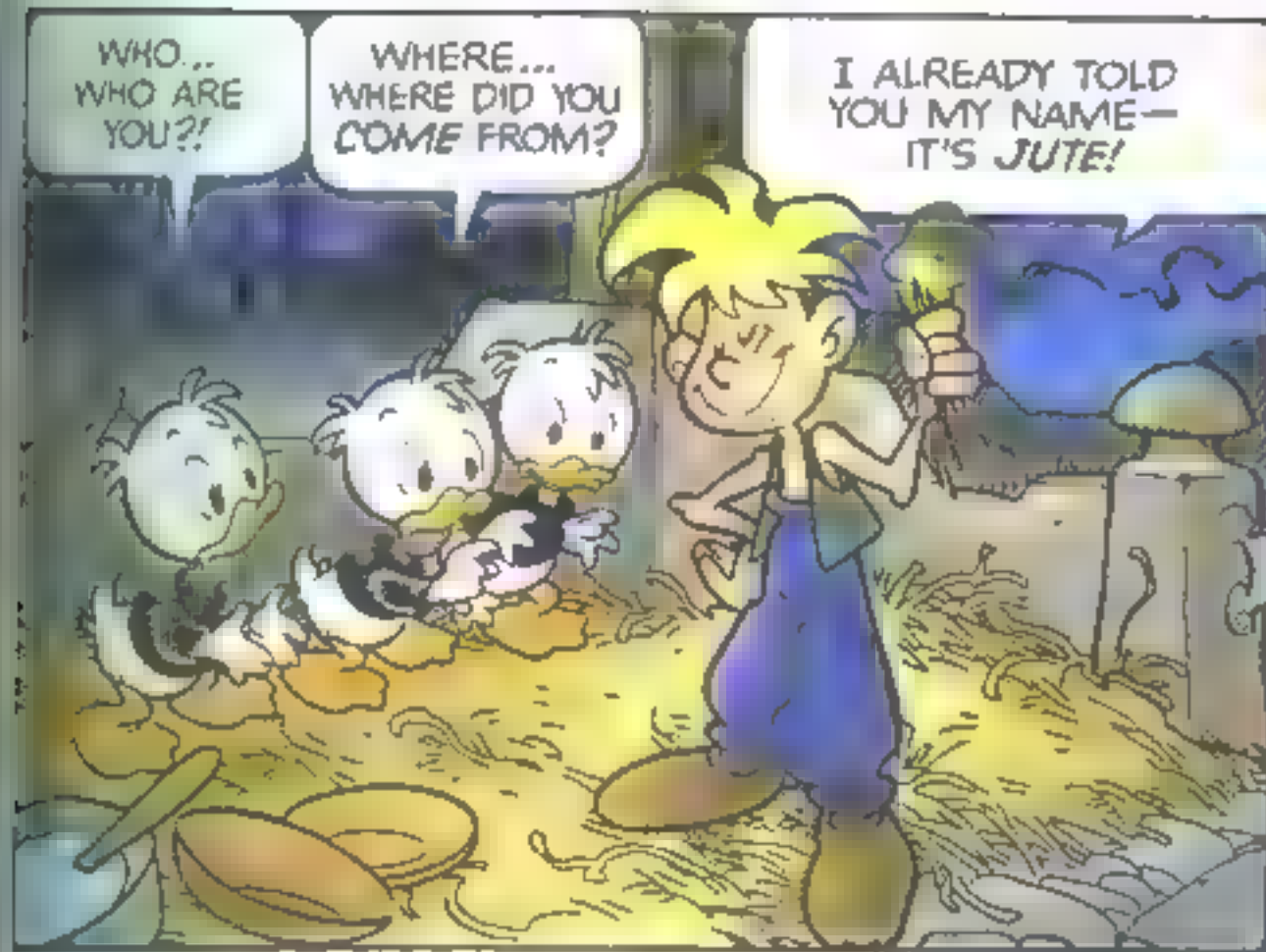




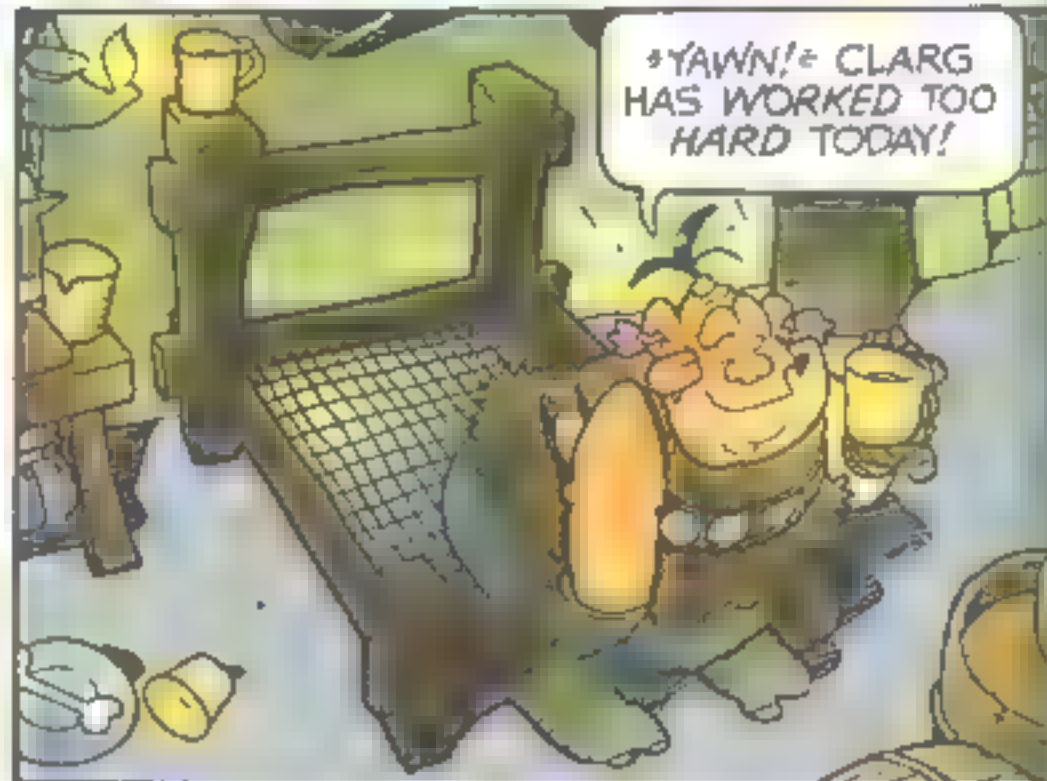
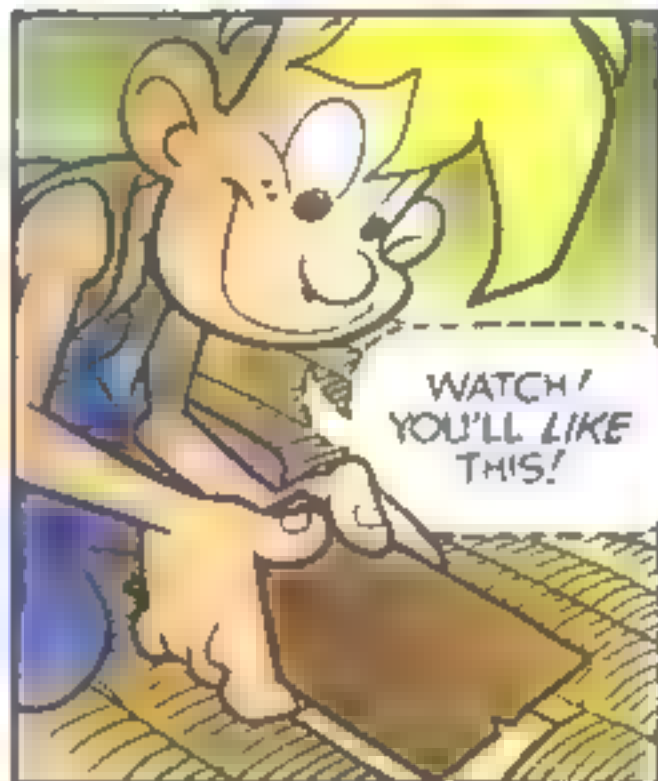
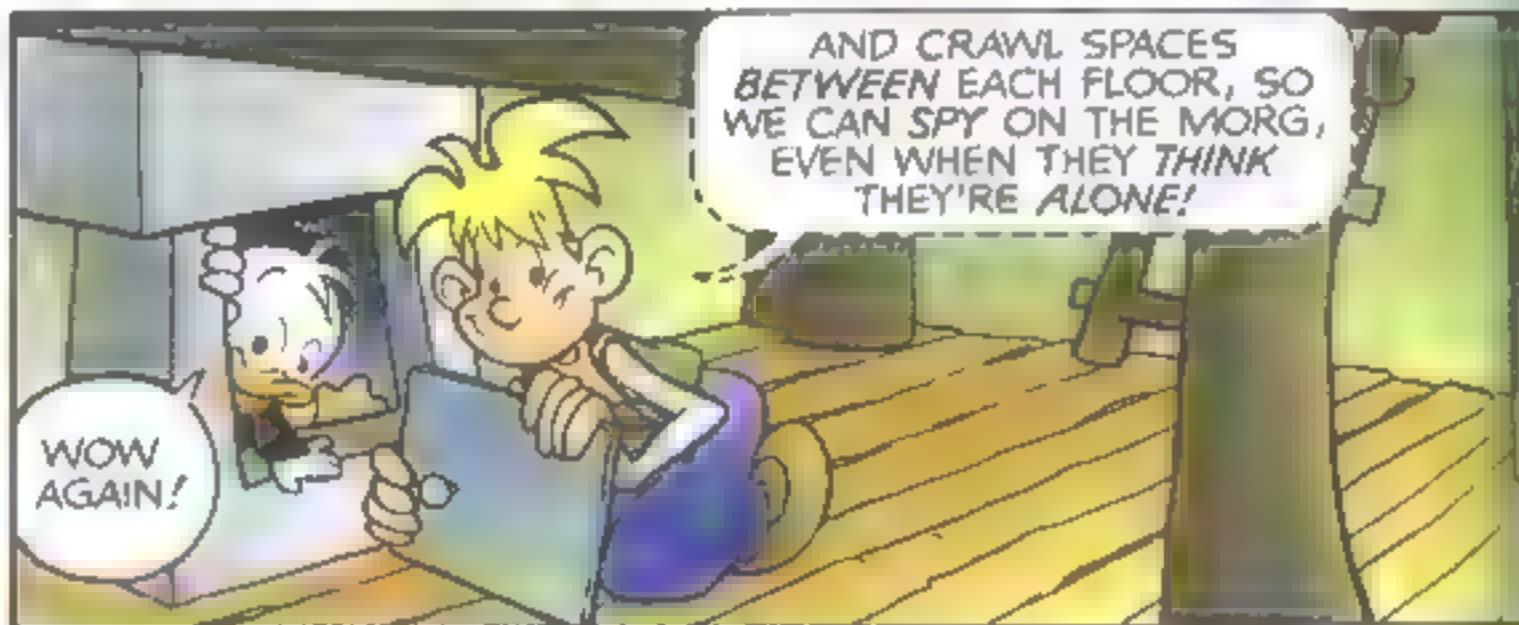
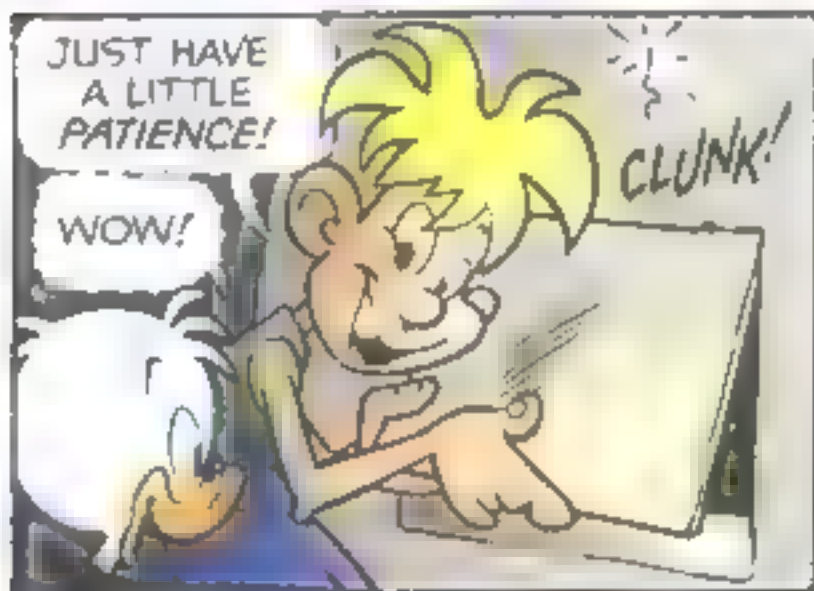
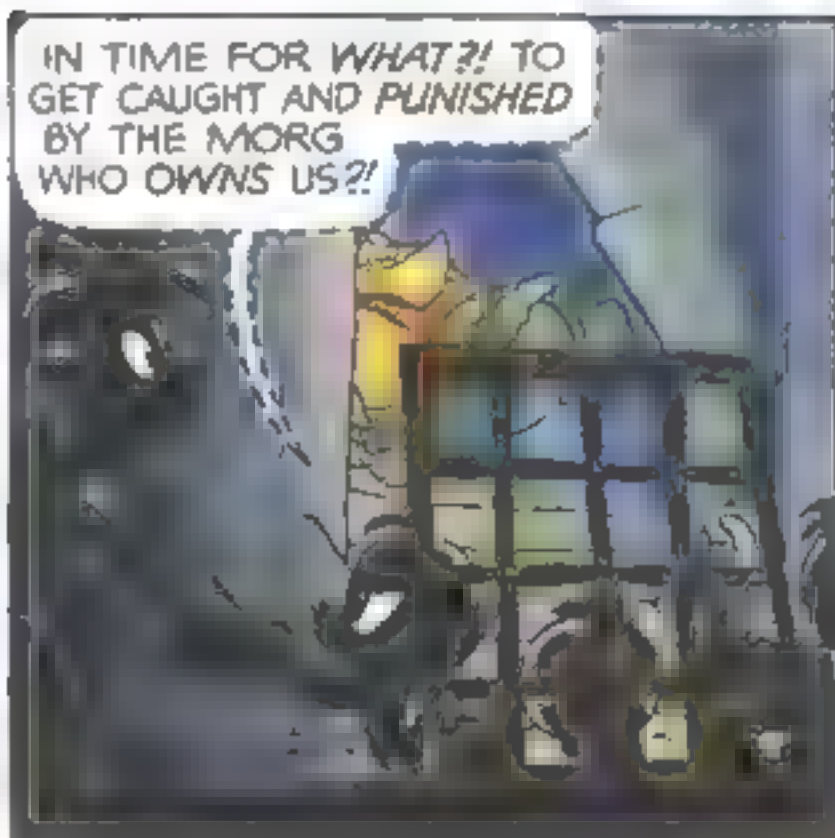












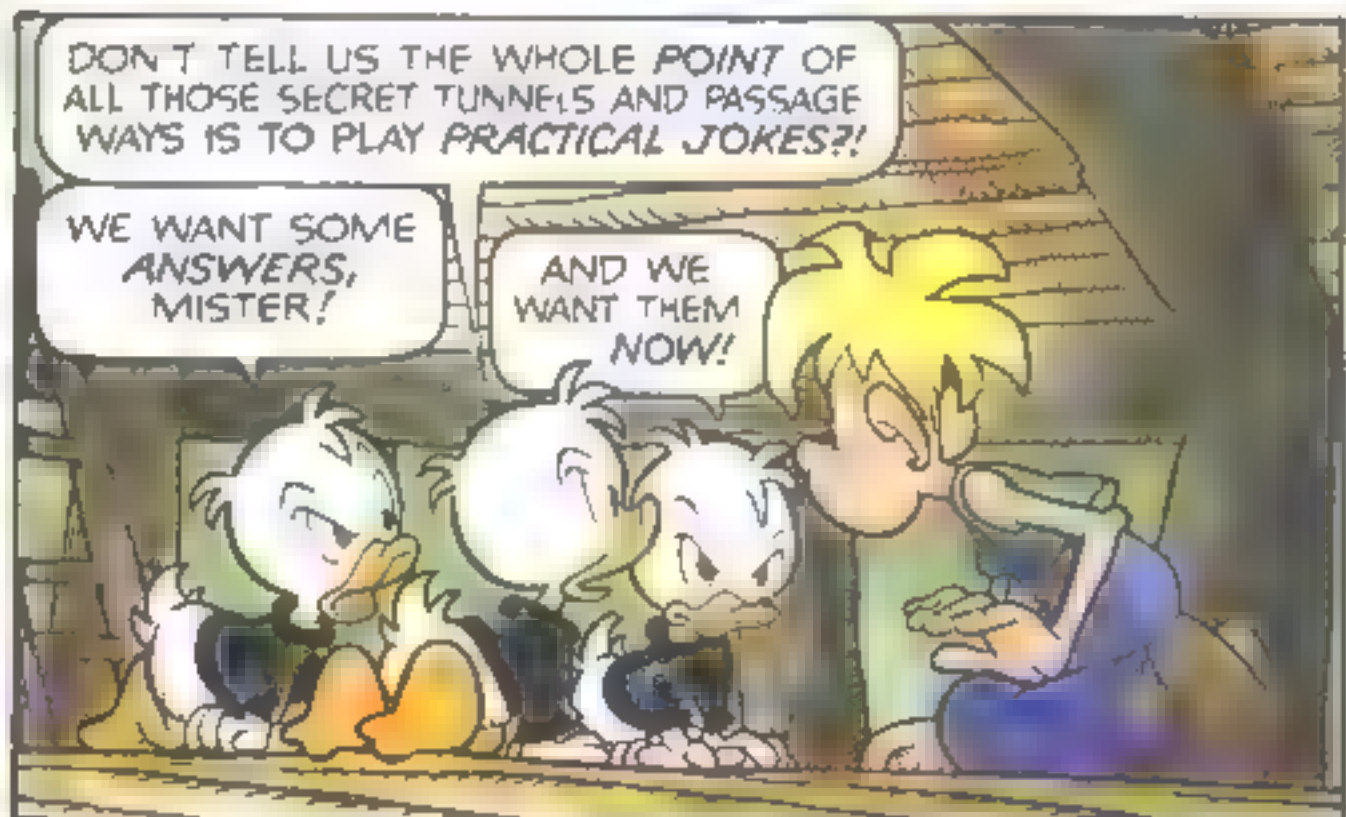
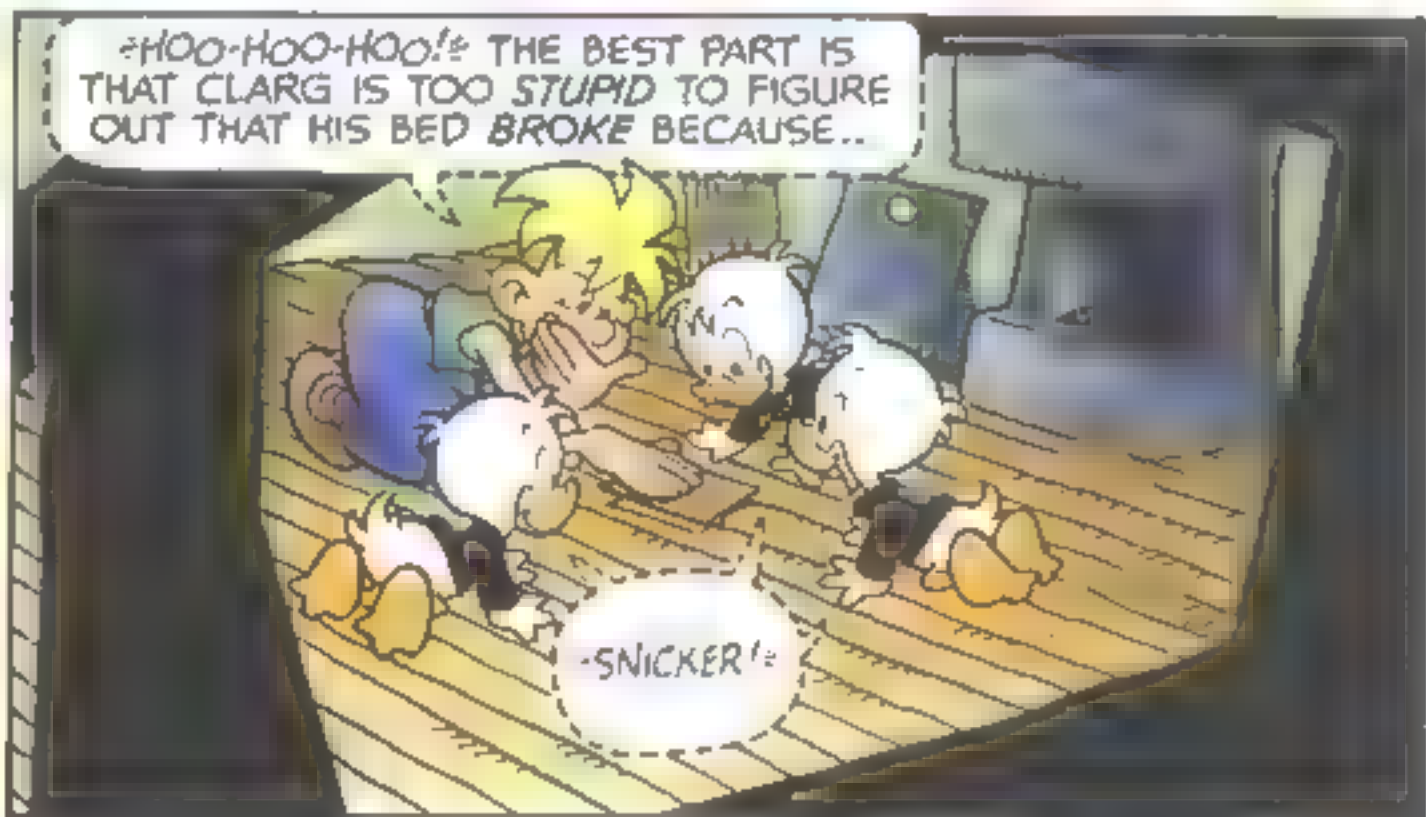
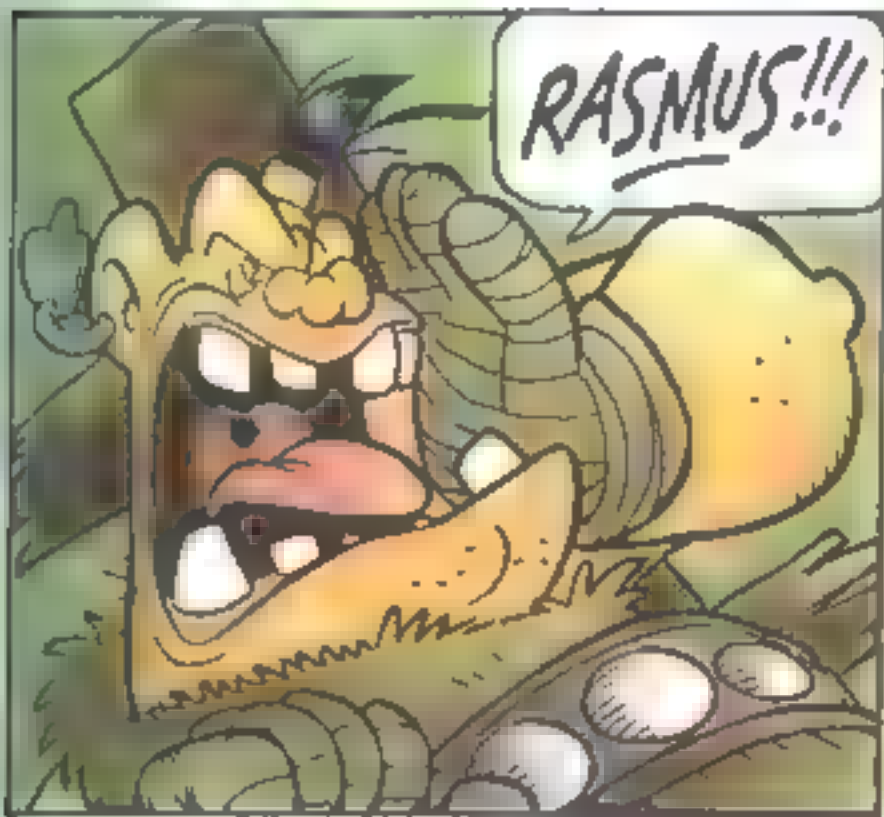




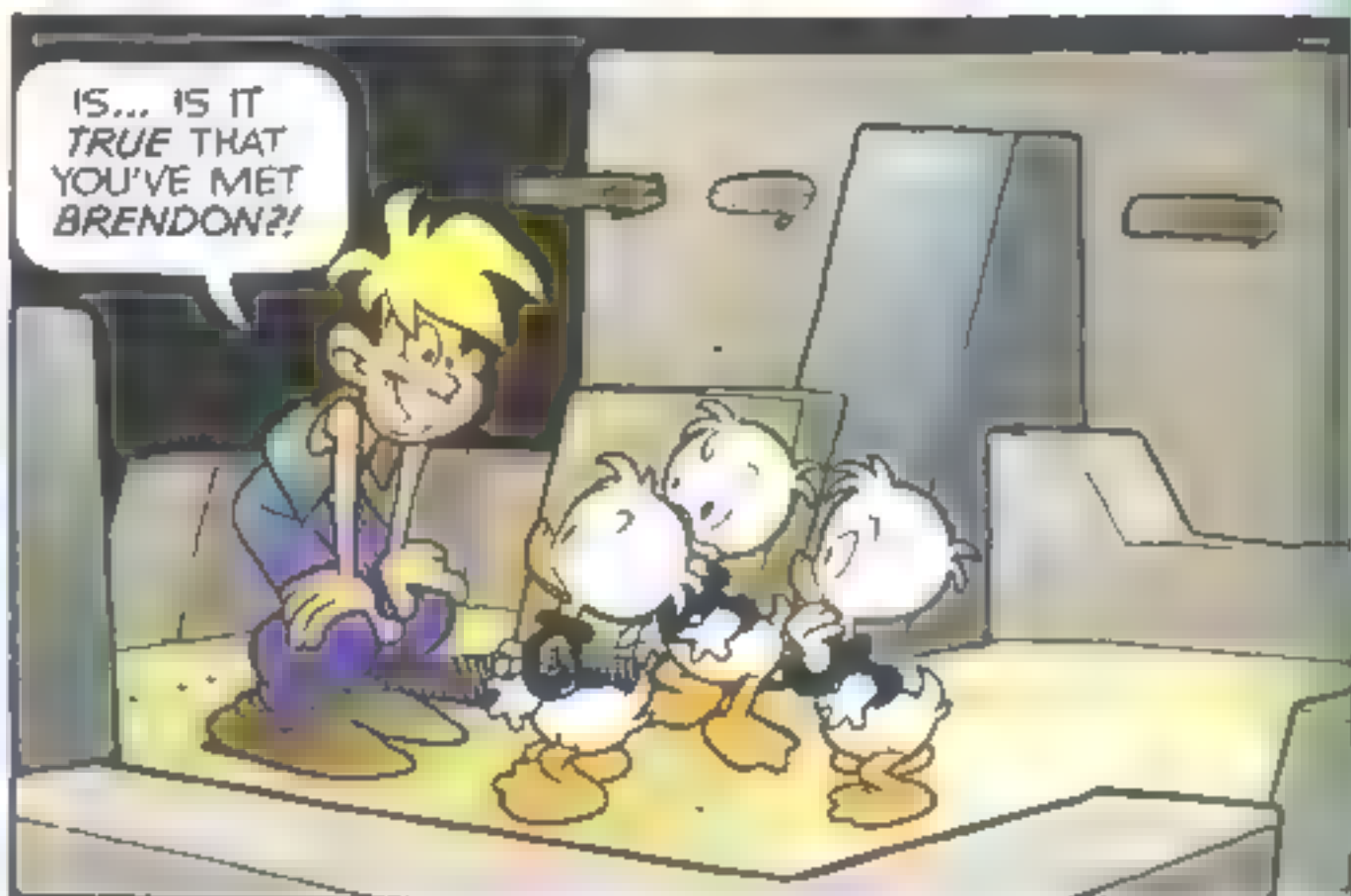
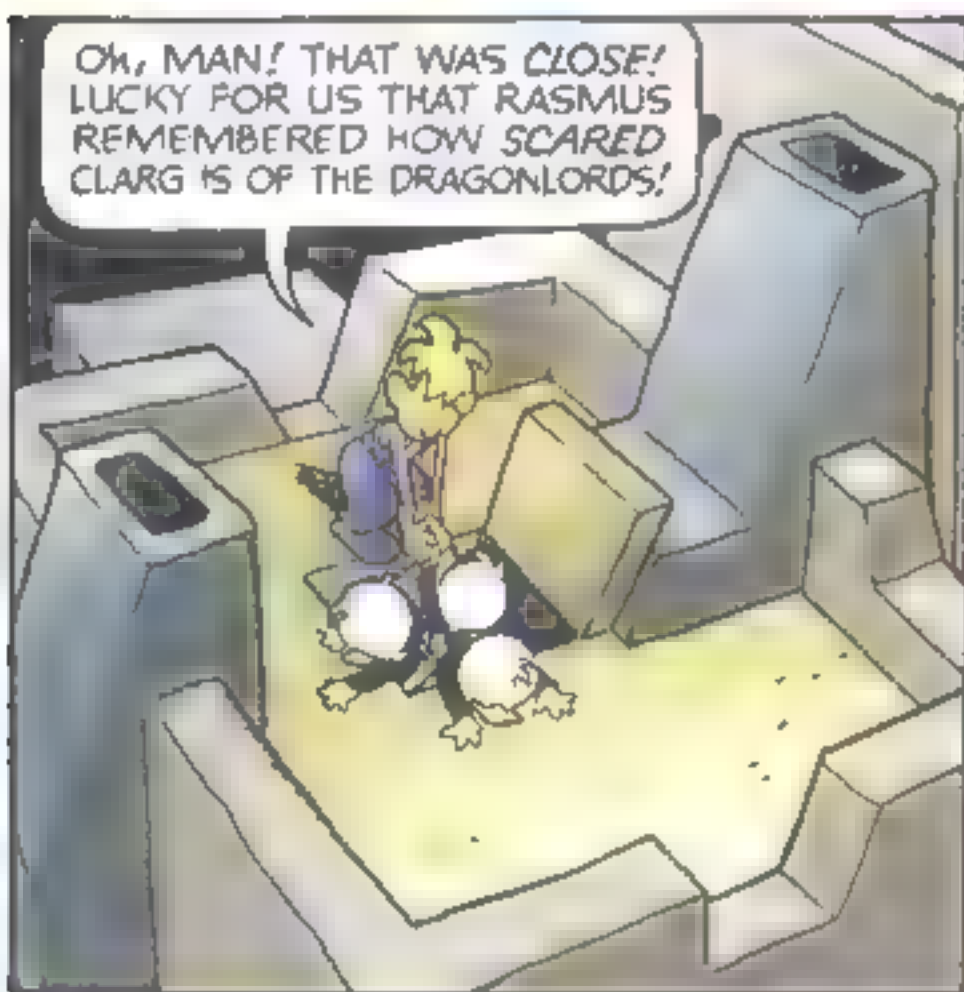
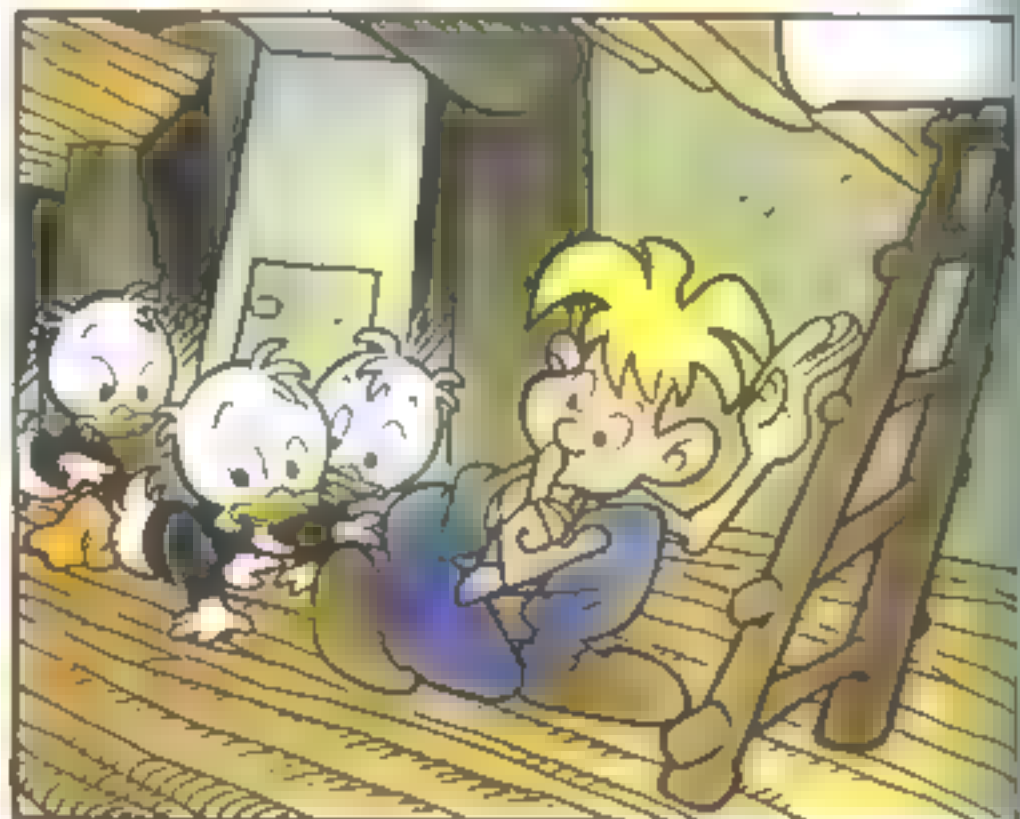
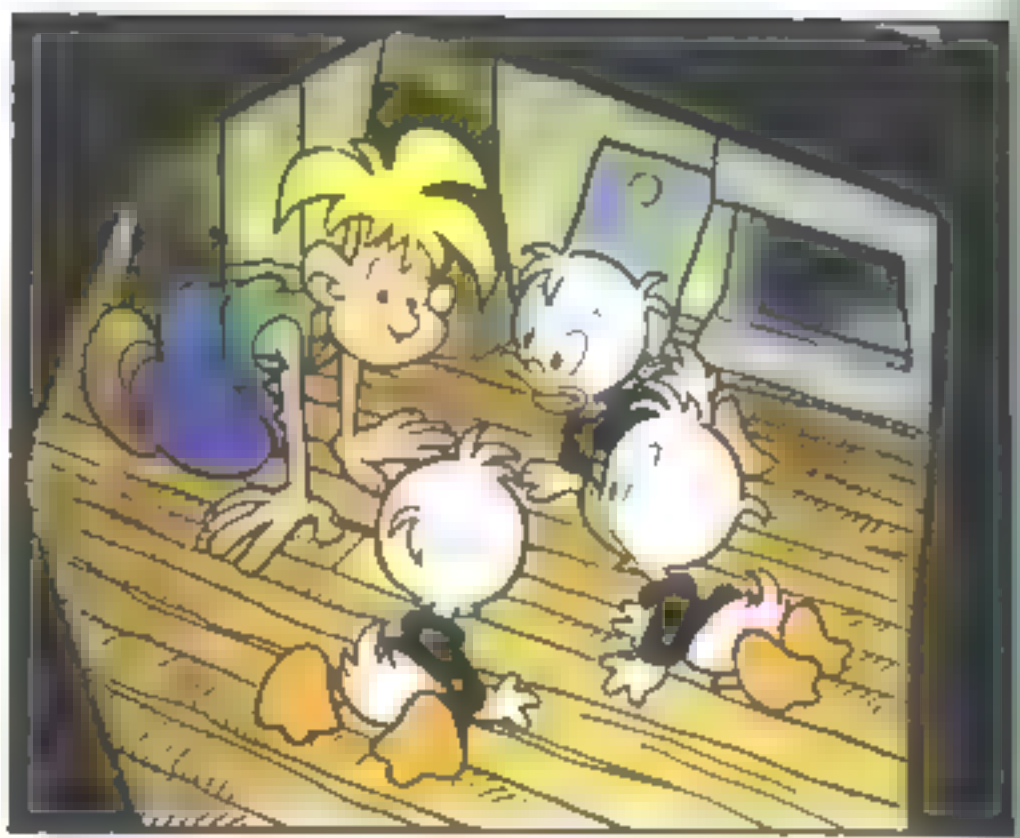
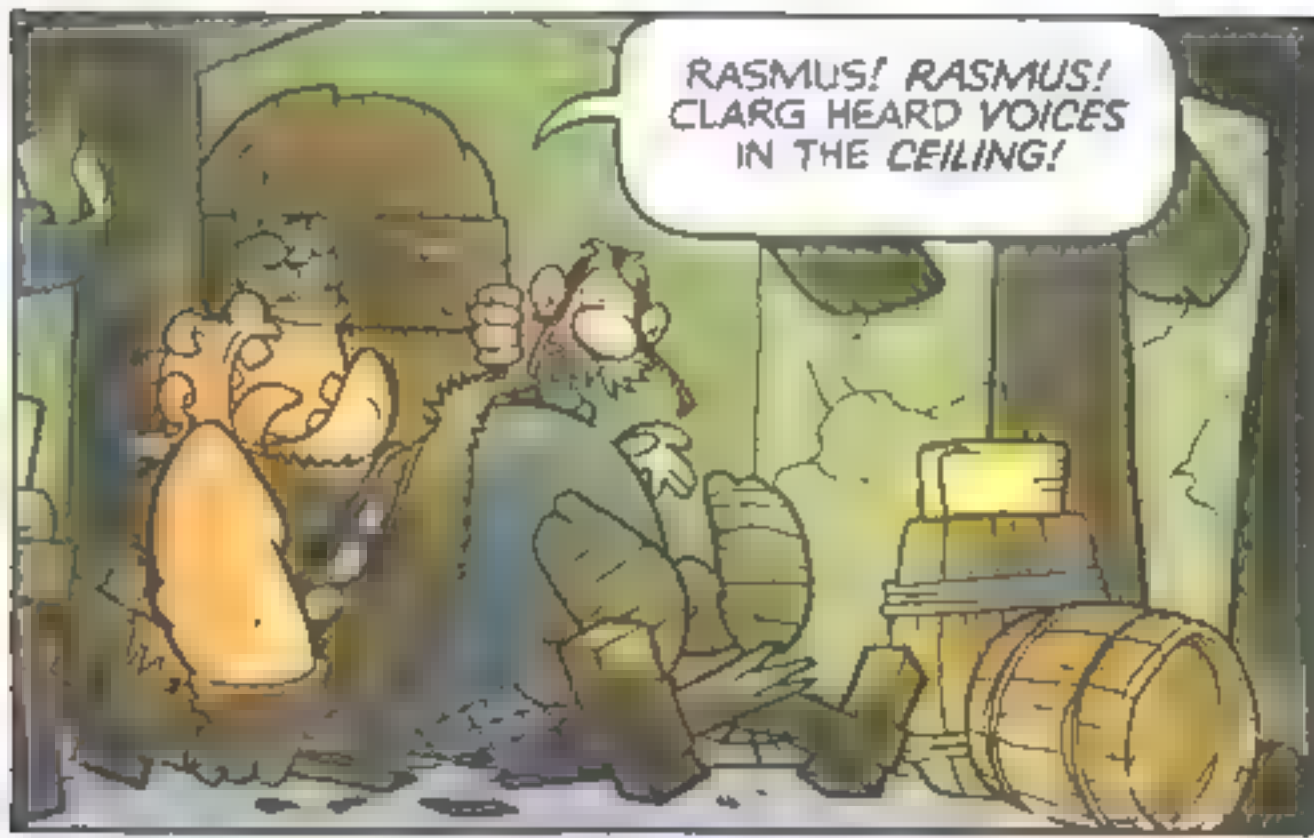
III

# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

CHAPTER 3:  
JUTE









E-SEWHERE--

GENERAL  
HYRRR THINKS  
THE DUCK  
CREATURE  
DOES WELL  
TO TREMBLE!

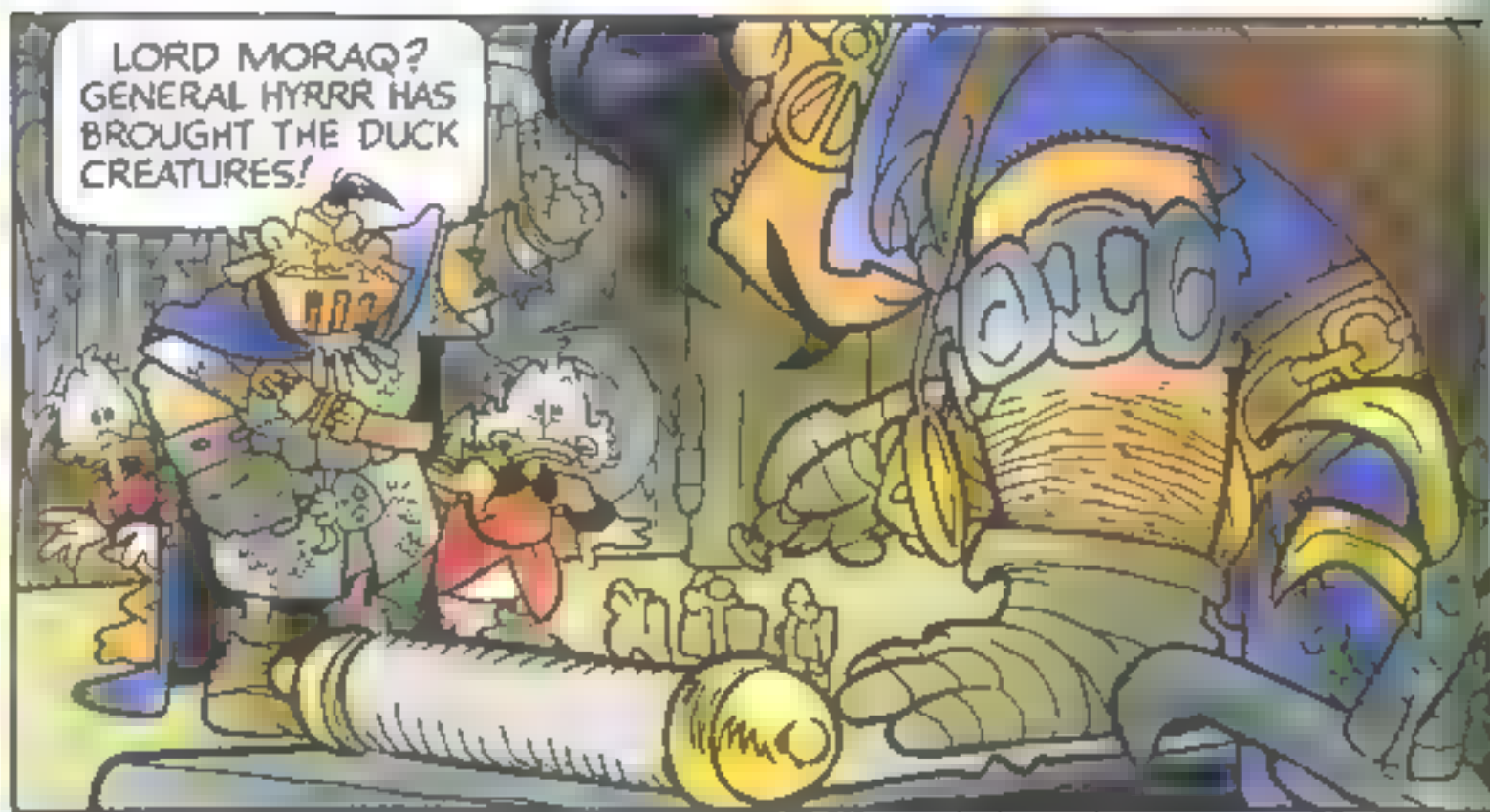
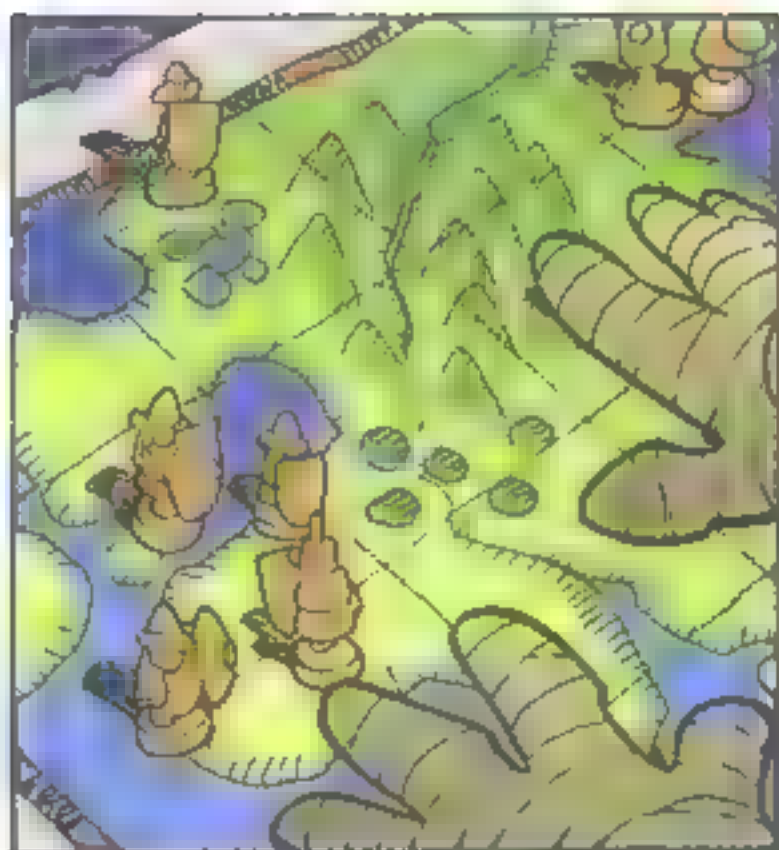
LORD MORAQ  
WILL CHOOSE ONE  
TO BE LORD MORAQ'S  
PERSONAL SLAVE!  
THE OTHER  
WILL BELONG  
TO GENERAL  
HYRRR!

BAH! MORAQ IS AN  
OLD, WEAK FOOL WHO  
CANNOT BEAR TO EVEN  
SEE A HUMAN! THIS  
IS BECAUSE HUMANS  
REMIND MORAQ...

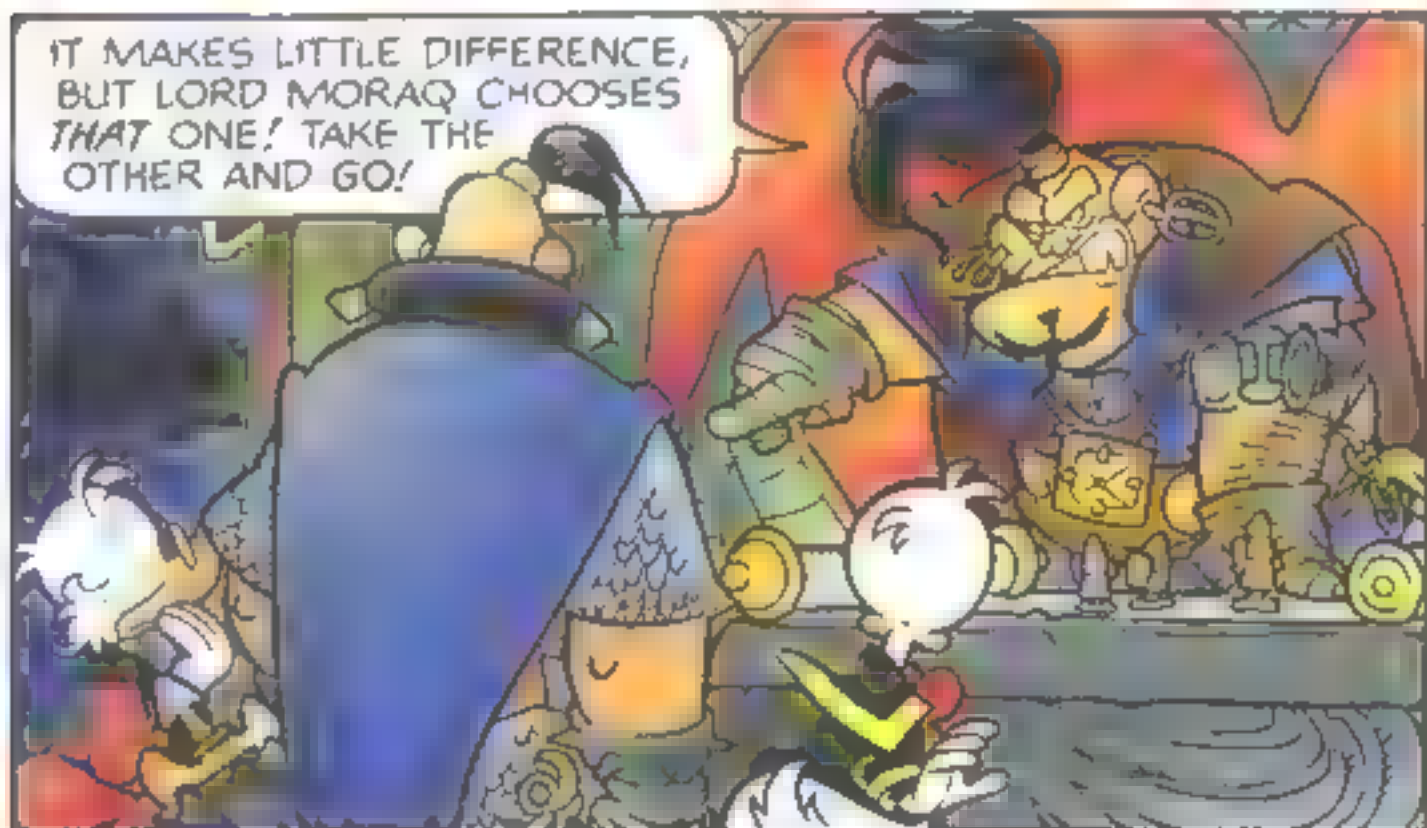
...OF MORAQ'S  
MANY DEFEATS  
AT THE HANDS OF  
BRENDON!

BUT ONCE  
GENERAL HYRRR IS  
IN COMMAND OF  
TOOM...!!!

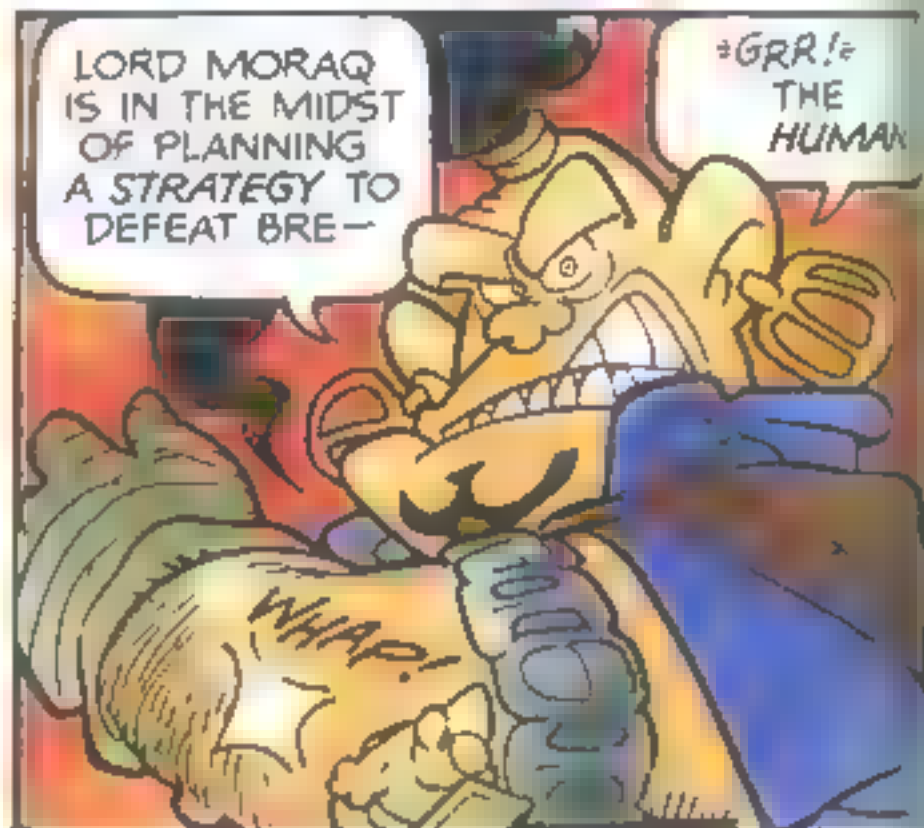




LORD MORAQ?  
GENERAL HYRRR HAS  
BROUGHT THE DUCK  
CREATURES!



IT MAKES LITTLE DIFFERENCE,  
BUT LORD MORAQ CHOOSES  
THAT ONE! TAKE THE  
OTHER AND GO!



LORD MORAQ  
IS IN THE MIDST  
OF PLANNING  
A STRATEGY TO  
DEFEAT BRE—

“GRR!”  
THE  
HUMAN



FIFTY ADDITIONAL  
DRAGONLORDS WILL ARRIVE  
SOON! THEN THE MORG  
WILL ENCIRCLE THE FREE  
HUMANS AND—

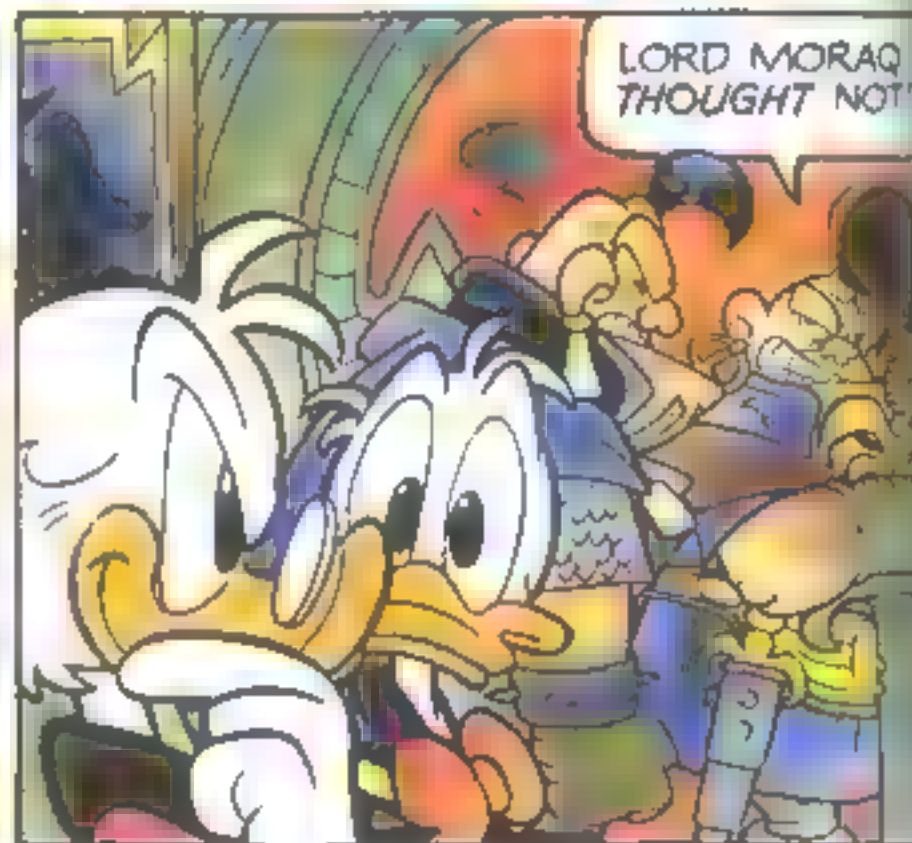
BAH! “STRATEGIES” ARE  
NOT THE MORG WAY!  
THE MORG ATTACK  
HEAD-ON AND CRUSH  
THE HUMANS’ SKULLS!



WHAT?! DOES GENERAL HYRRR  
DARE CHALLENGE LORD MORAQ’S  
COMMAND?!

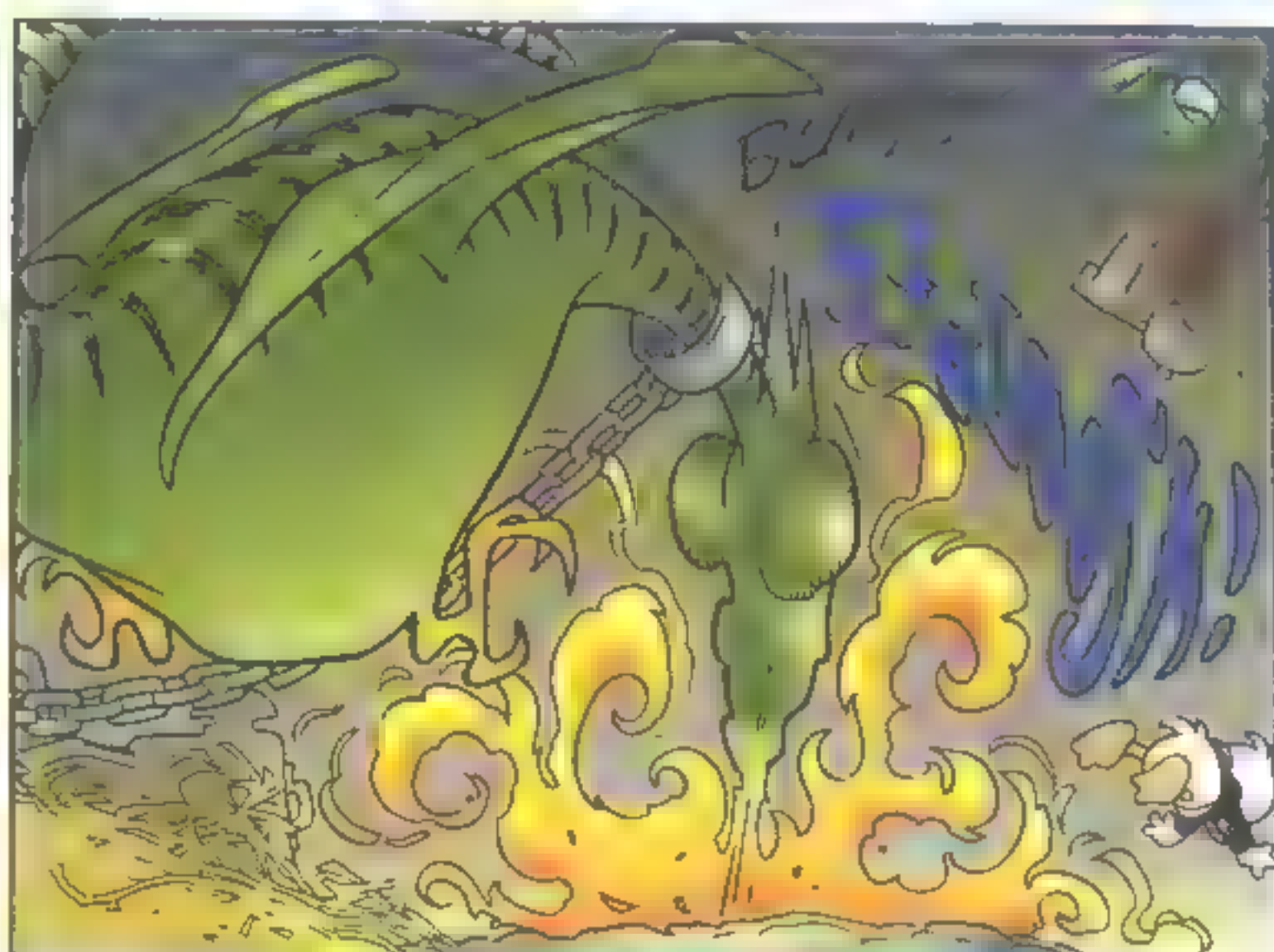
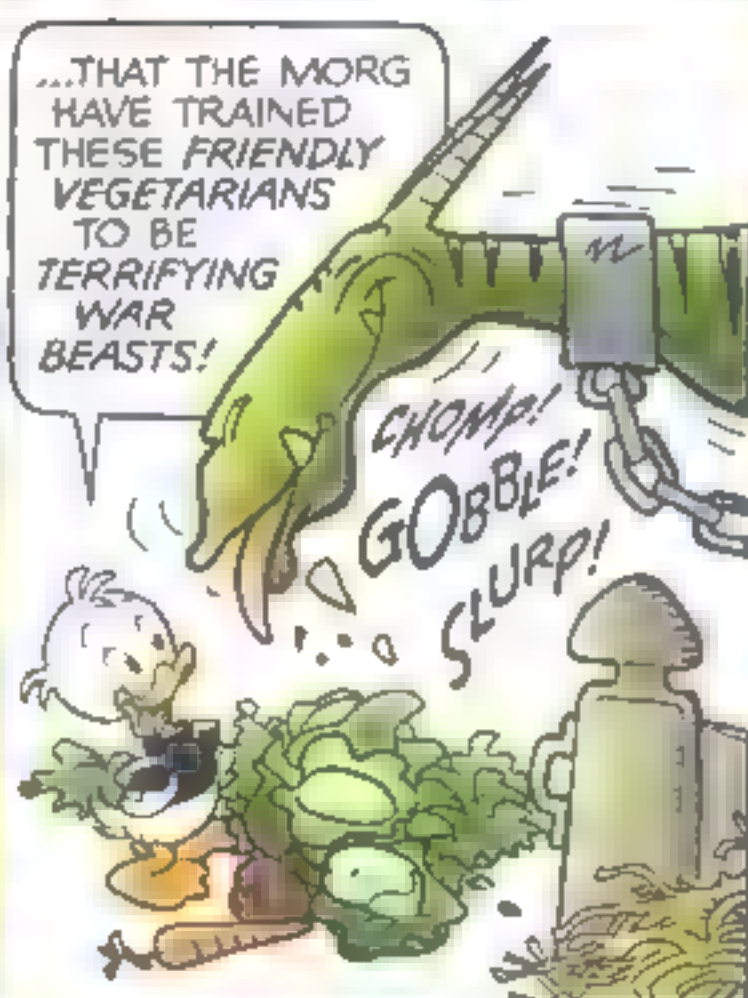


NOT...  
YET...

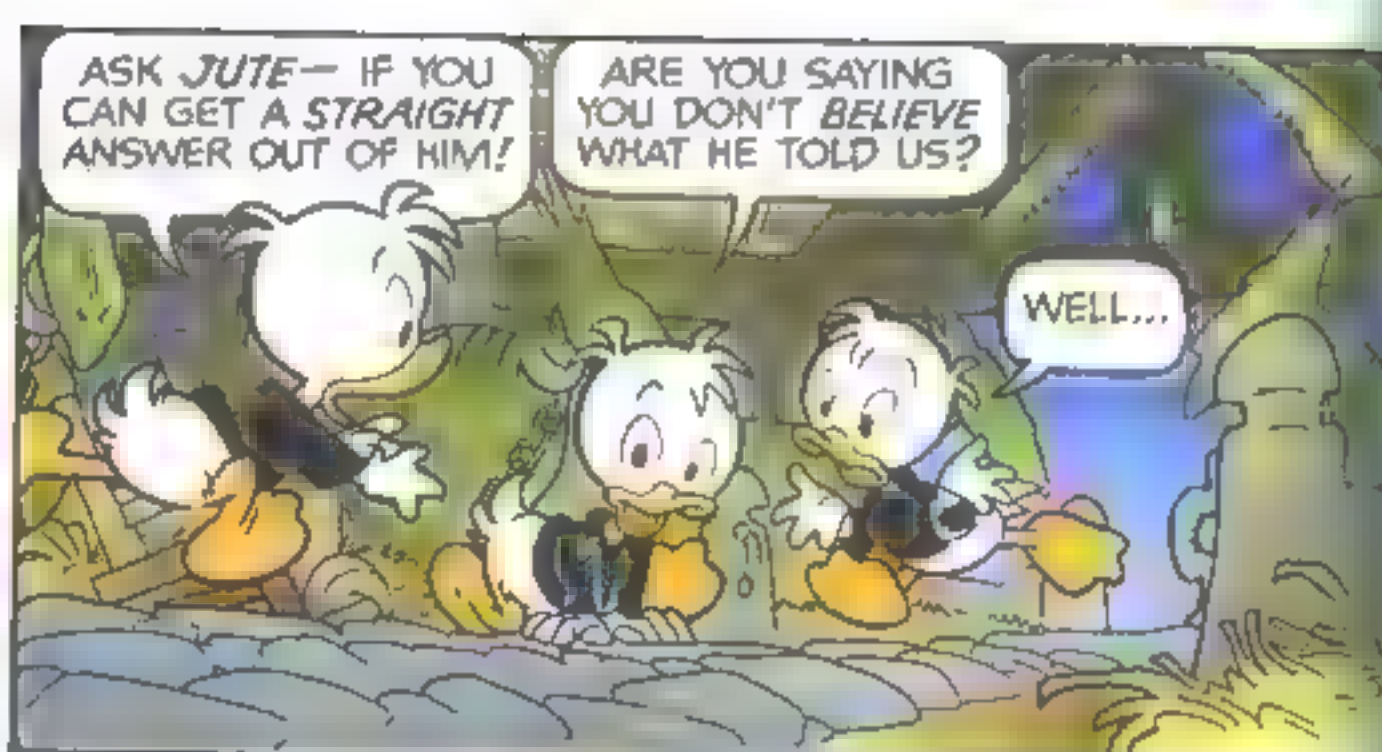
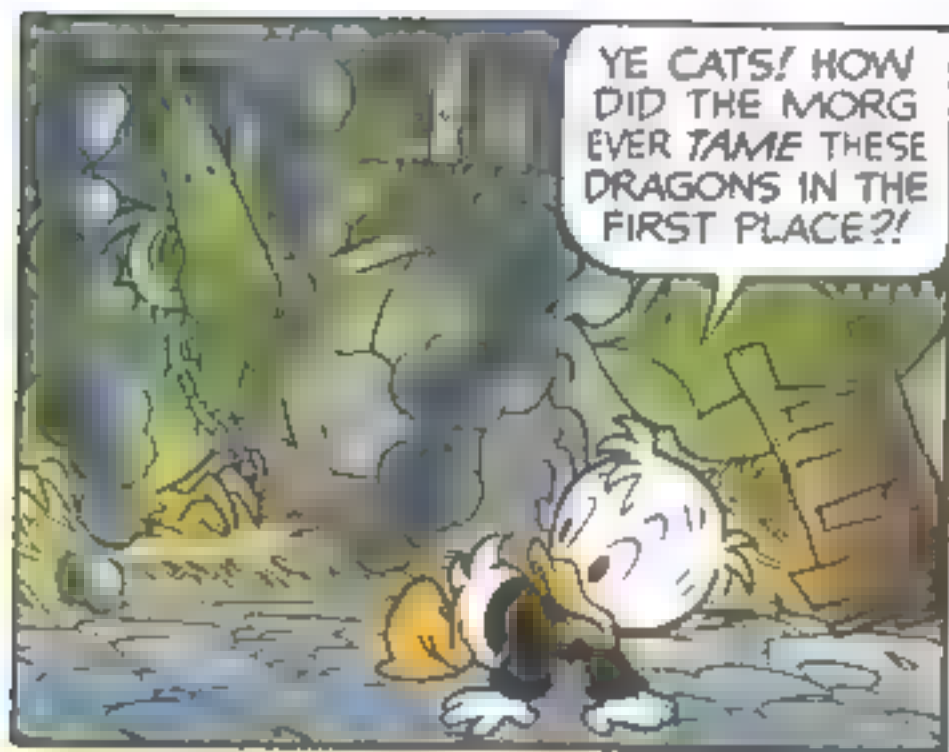


LORD MORAQ  
THOUGHT NOT!

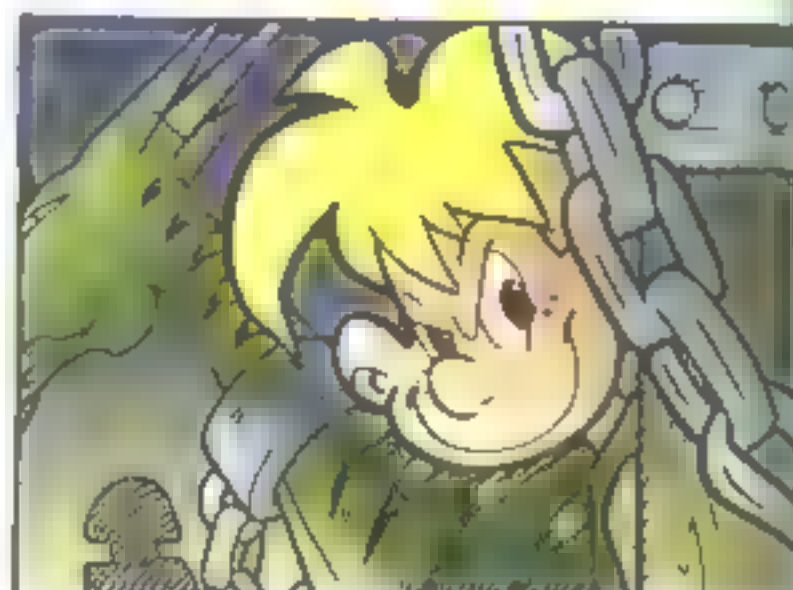
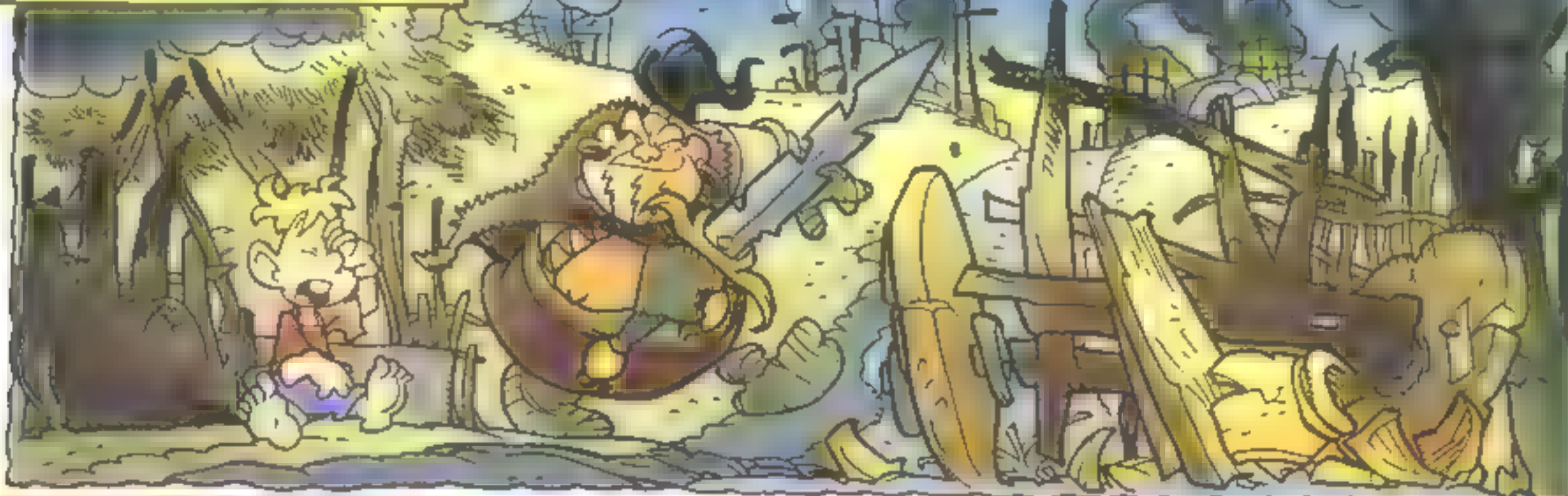




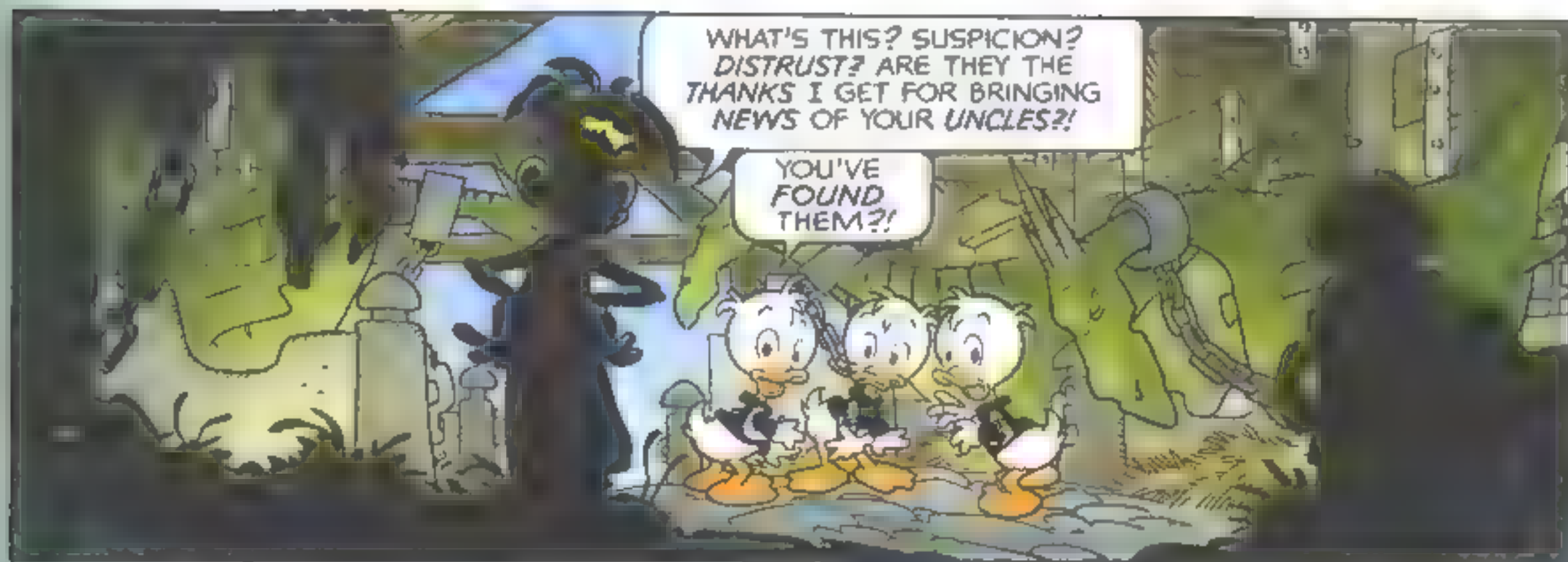




"...I BELIEVE HIM WHEN HE SAID HE WAS ORPHANED AFTER THE MORG RAIDED HIS VILLAGE AND ABDUCTED HIM!"

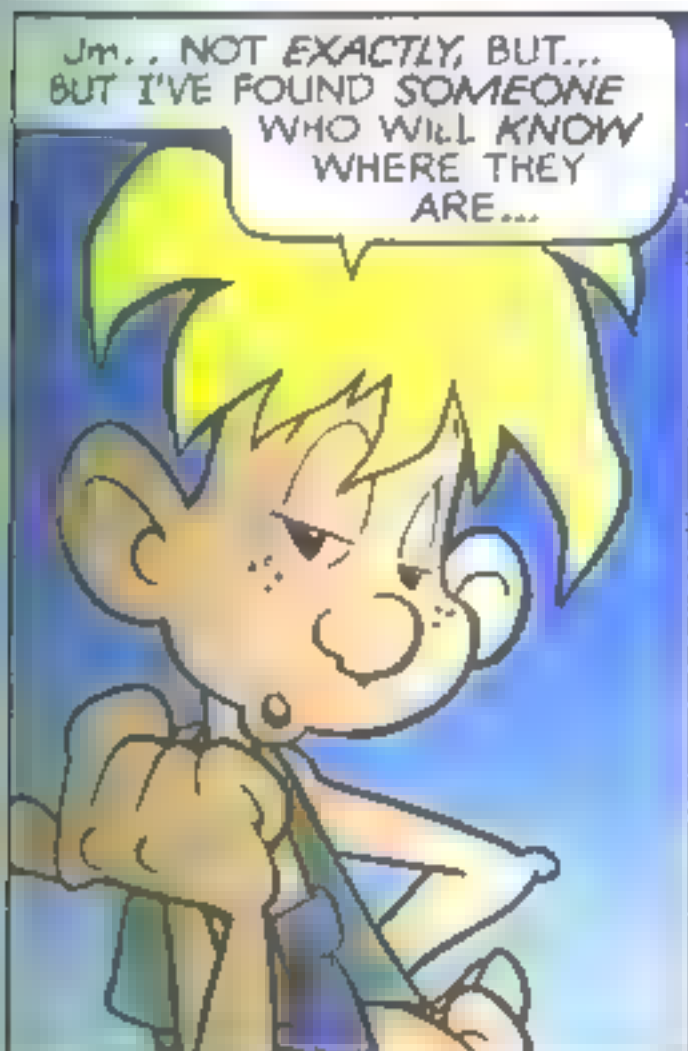




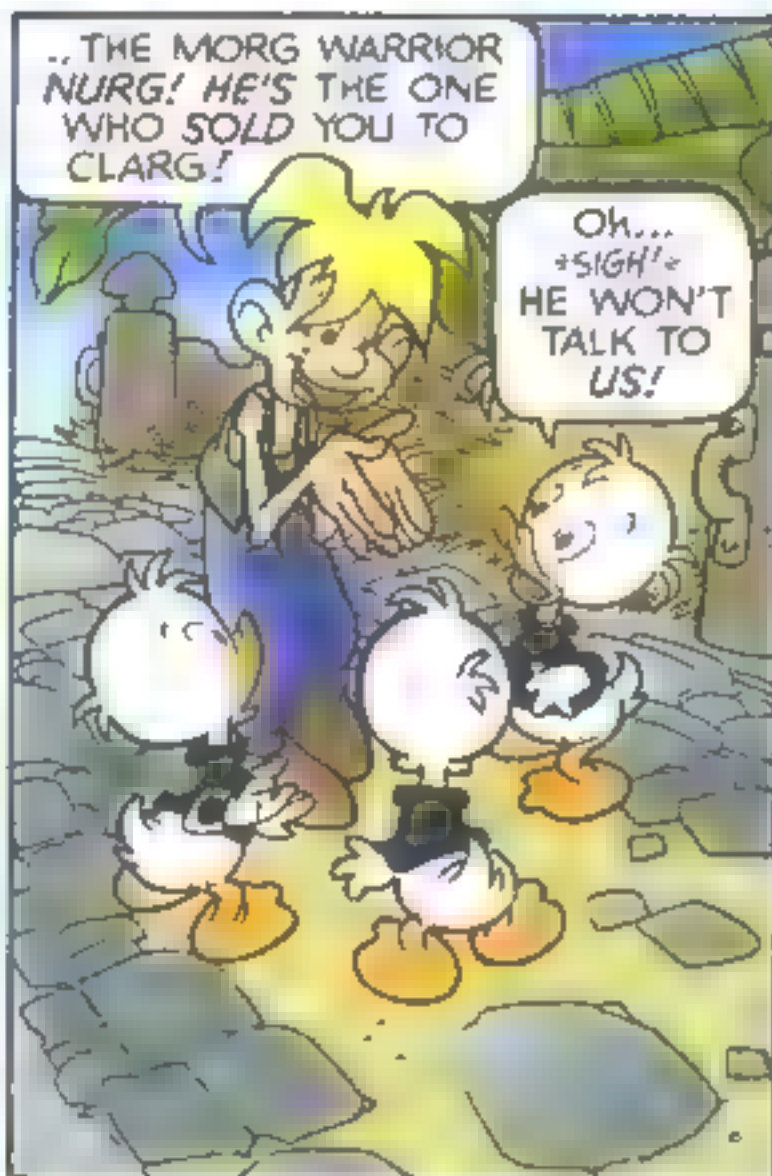


WHAT'S THIS? SUSPICION?  
DISTRUST? ARE THEY THE  
THANKS I GET FOR BRINGING  
NEWS OF YOUR UNCLES?!

YOU'VE  
FOUND  
THEM?!



Jm... NOT EXACTLY, BUT...  
BUT I'VE FOUND SOMEONE  
WHO WILL KNOW  
WHERE THEY  
ARE...

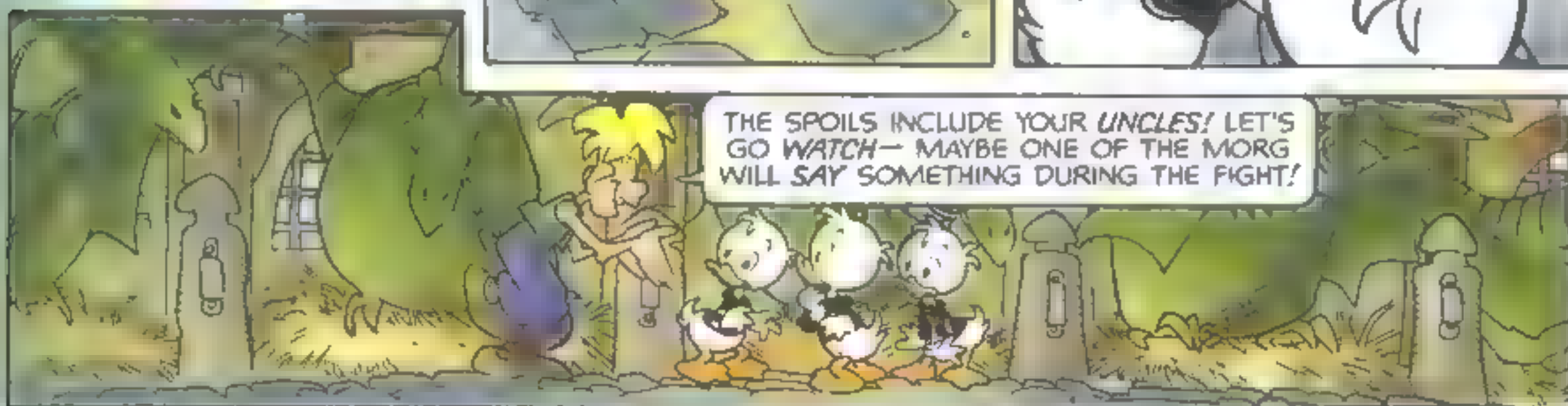


.. THE MORG WARRIOR  
NURG! HE'S THE ONE  
WHO SOLD YOU TO  
CLARG!?

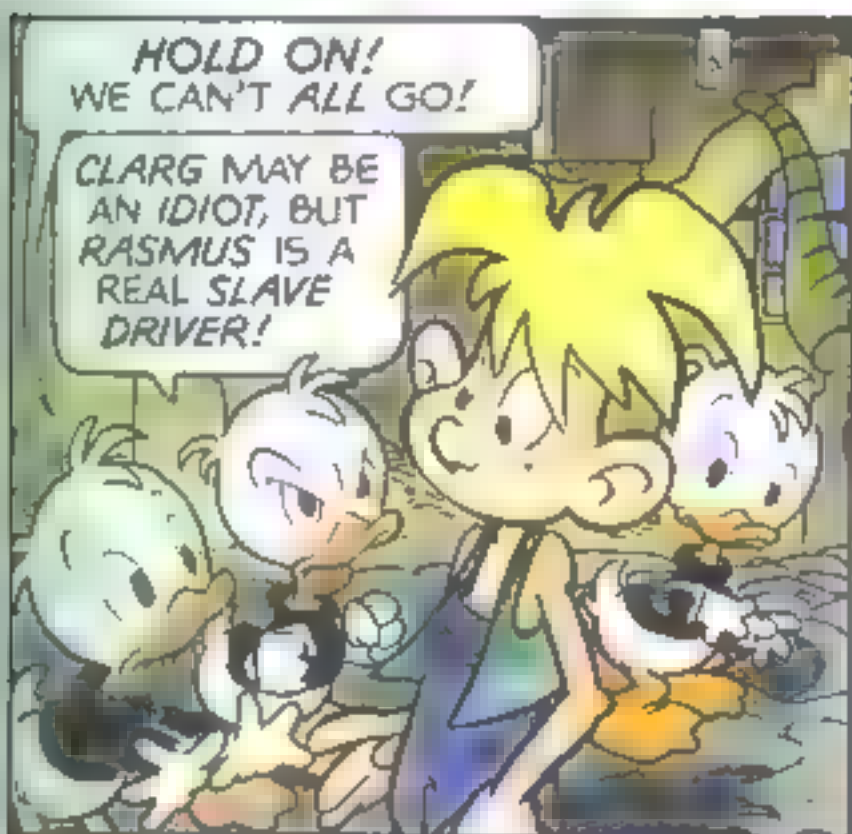
OH...  
+SIGH!  
HE WON'T  
TALK TO  
US!



NO, BUT I ALSO FOUND OUT THAT  
HE'S CHALLENGED ANOTHER MORG  
NAMED SNARK  
TO COMBAT OVER  
THE SPOILS OF  
THEIR LAST RAID!



THE SPOILS INCLUDE YOUR UNCLES! LET'S  
GO WATCH— MAYBE ONE OF THE MORG  
WILL SAY SOMETHING DURING THE FIGHT!



HOLD ON!  
WE CAN'T ALL GO!

CLARG MAY BE  
AN IDIOT, BUT  
RASMUS IS A  
REAL SLAVE  
DRIVER!



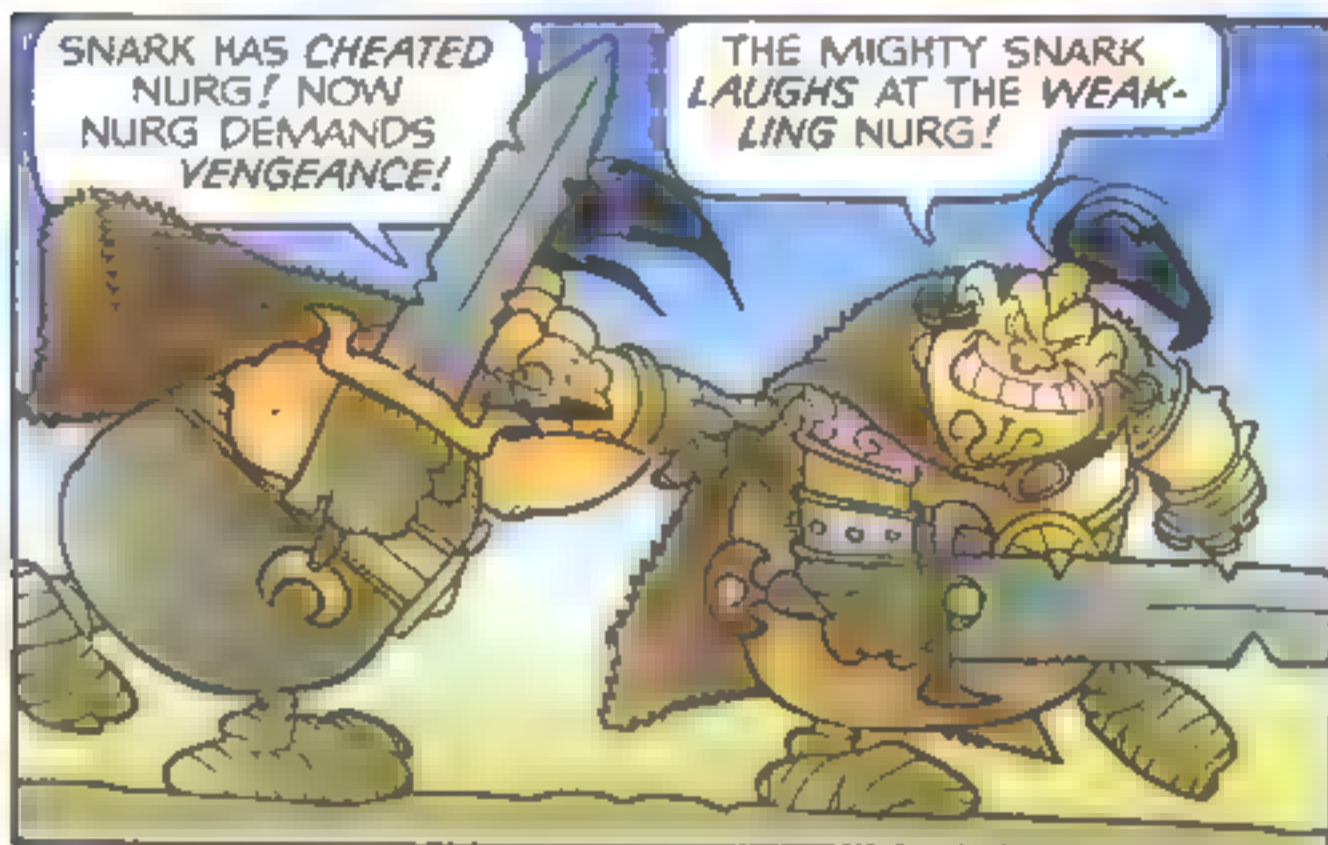
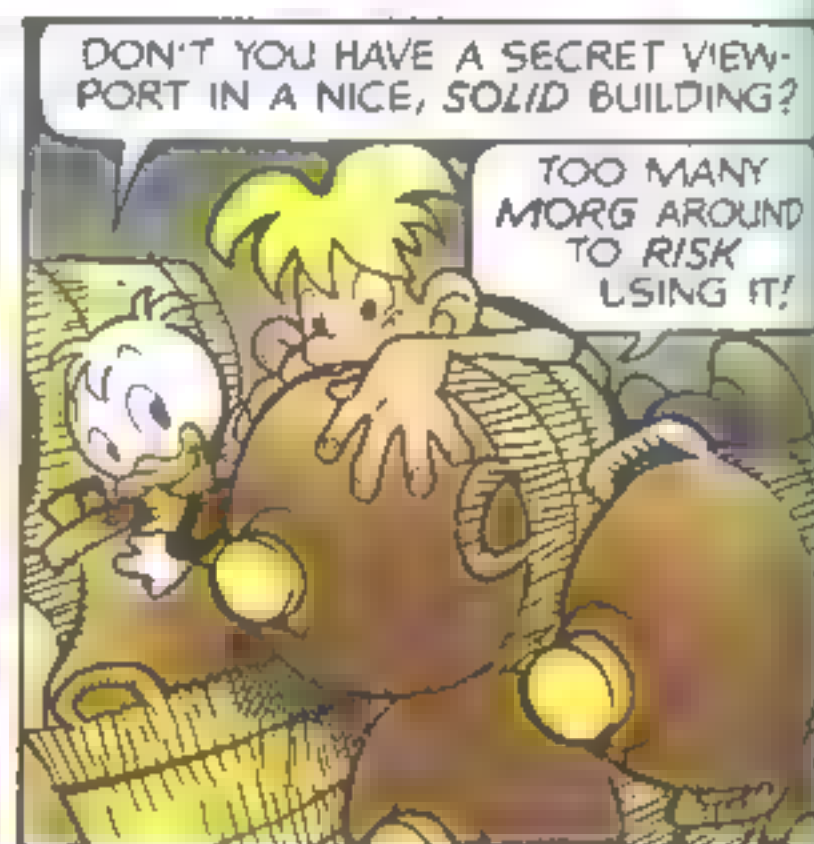
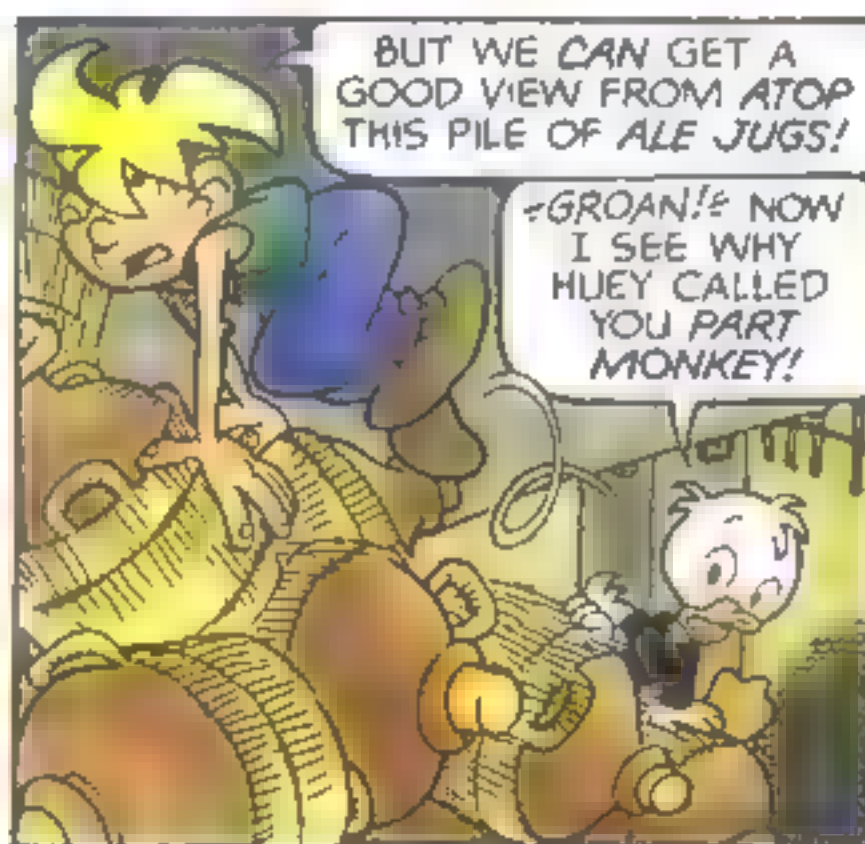
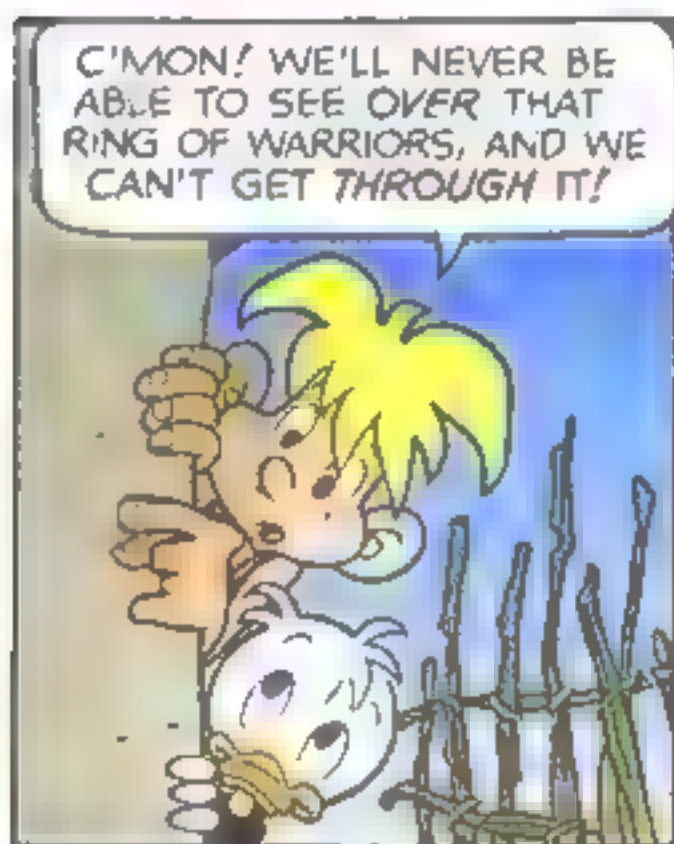
YEAH, HE'LL  
NOTICE IF WE'RE  
ALL GONE,  
AND PUNISH  
US!

BUT...  
BUT...

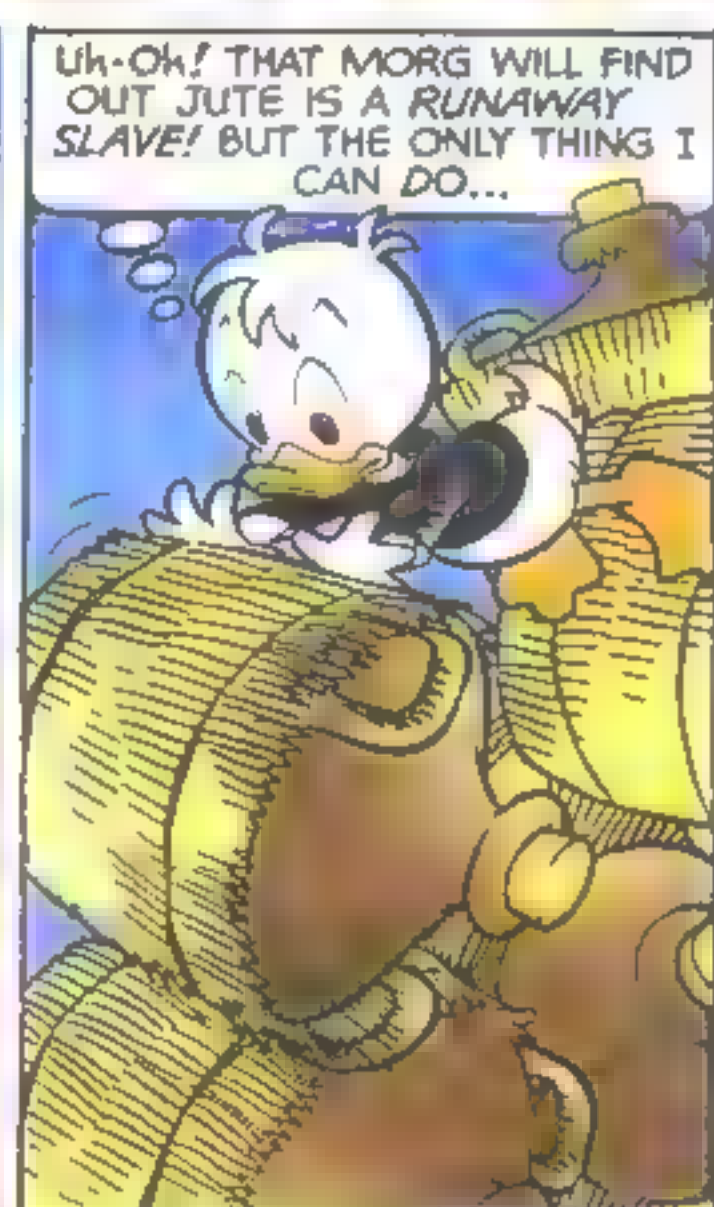
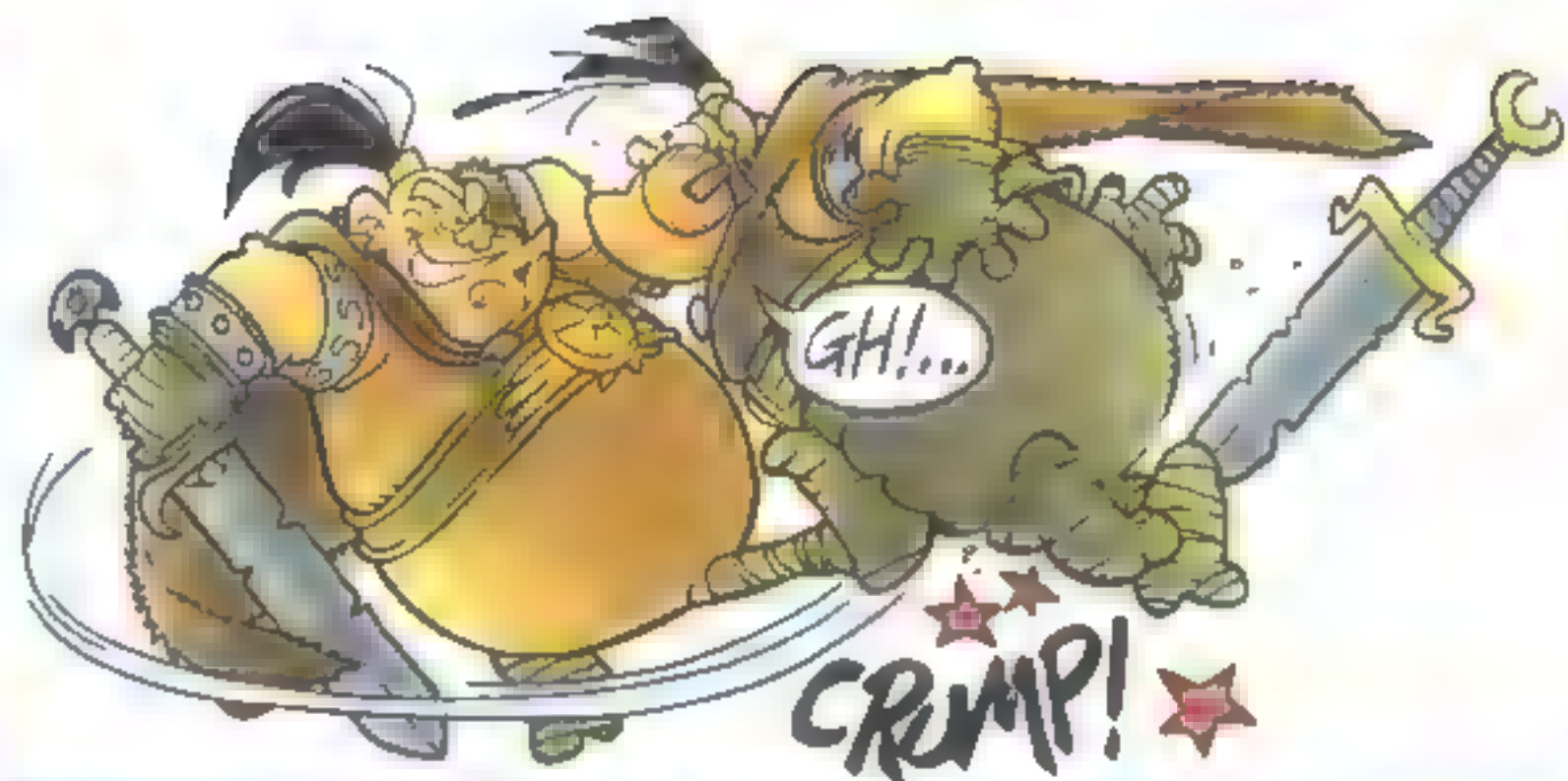


NEVER MIND! I'LL  
TAKE JUST DEWEY!  
WE DON'T HAVE  
TIME TO ARGUE!  
THE CHALLENGE...

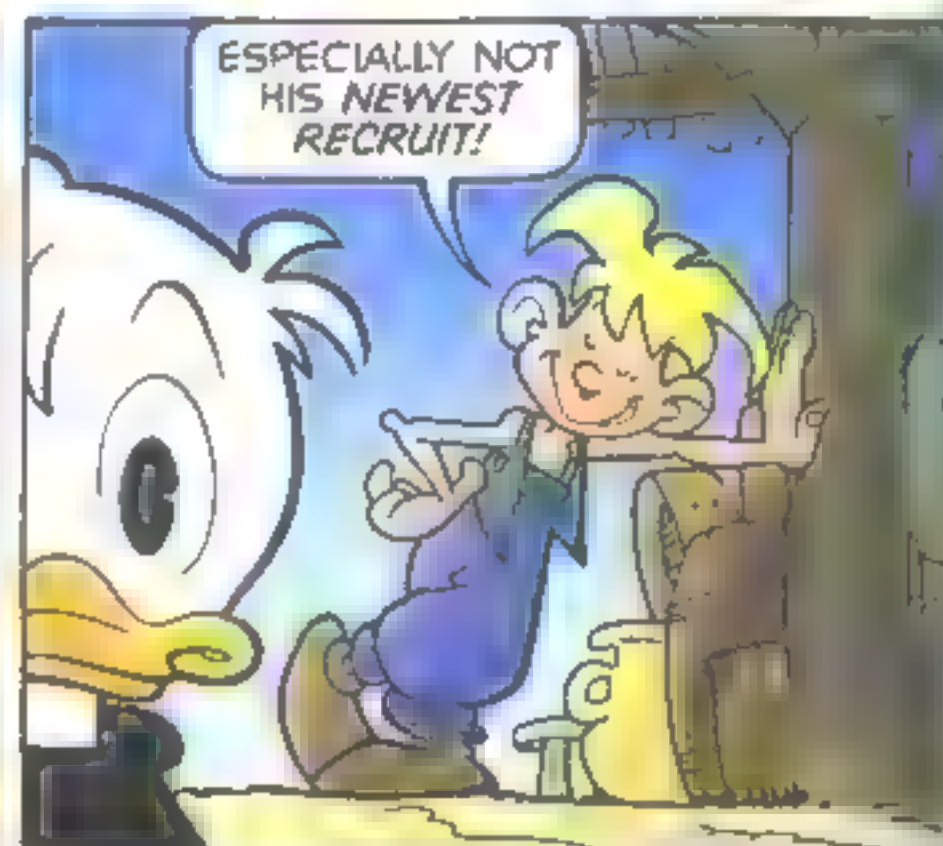
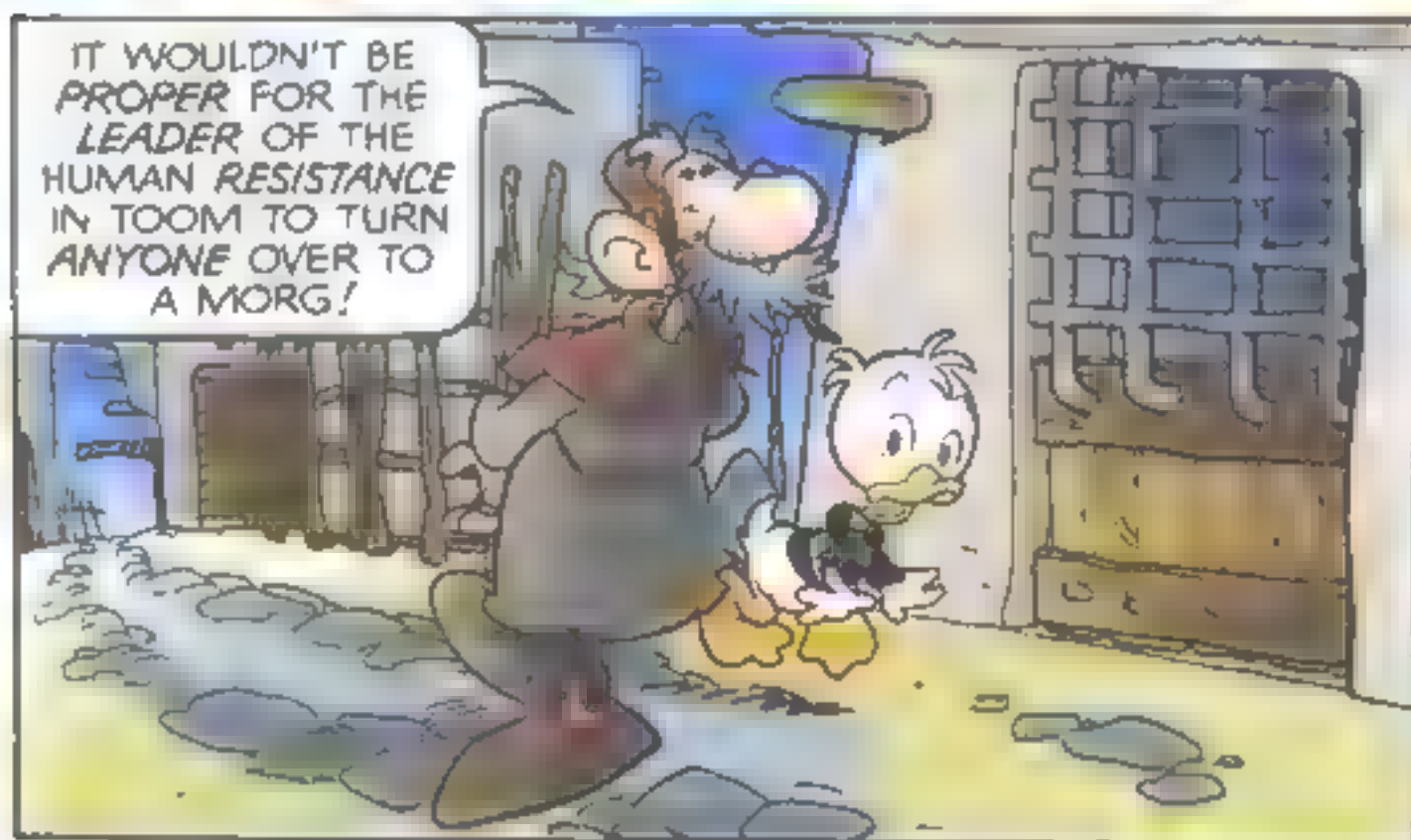
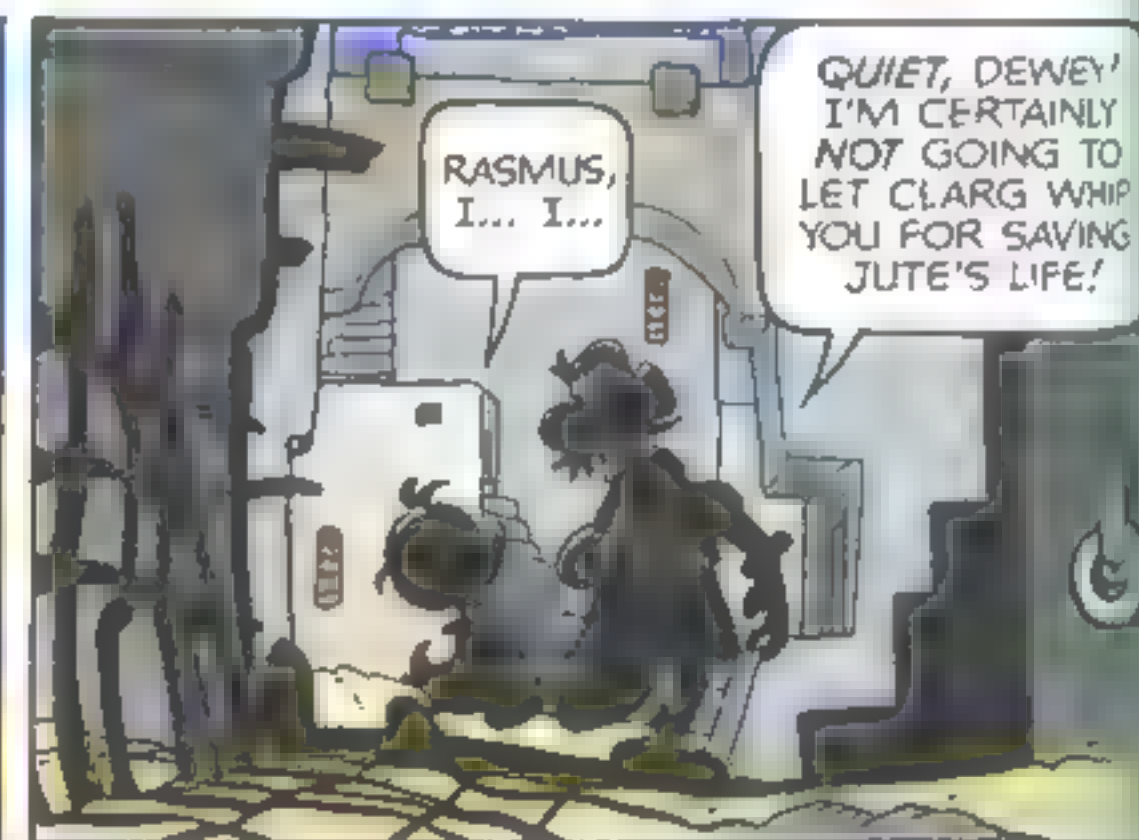
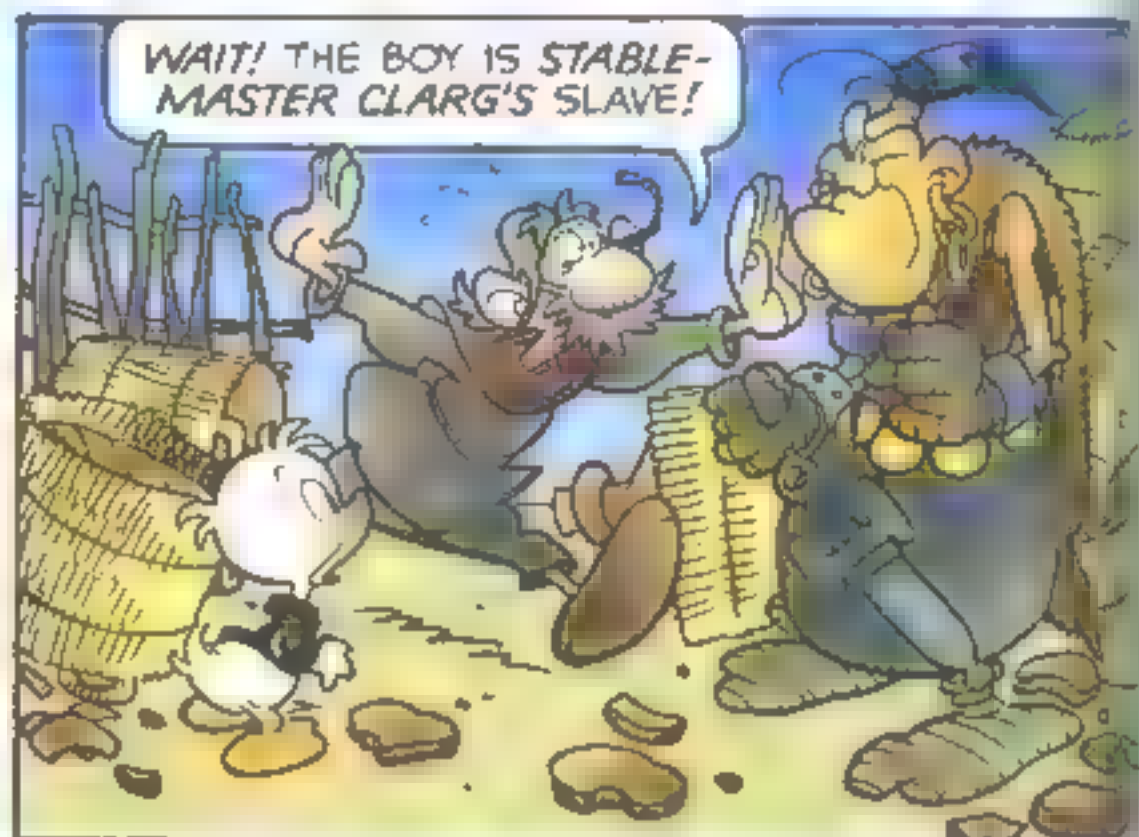
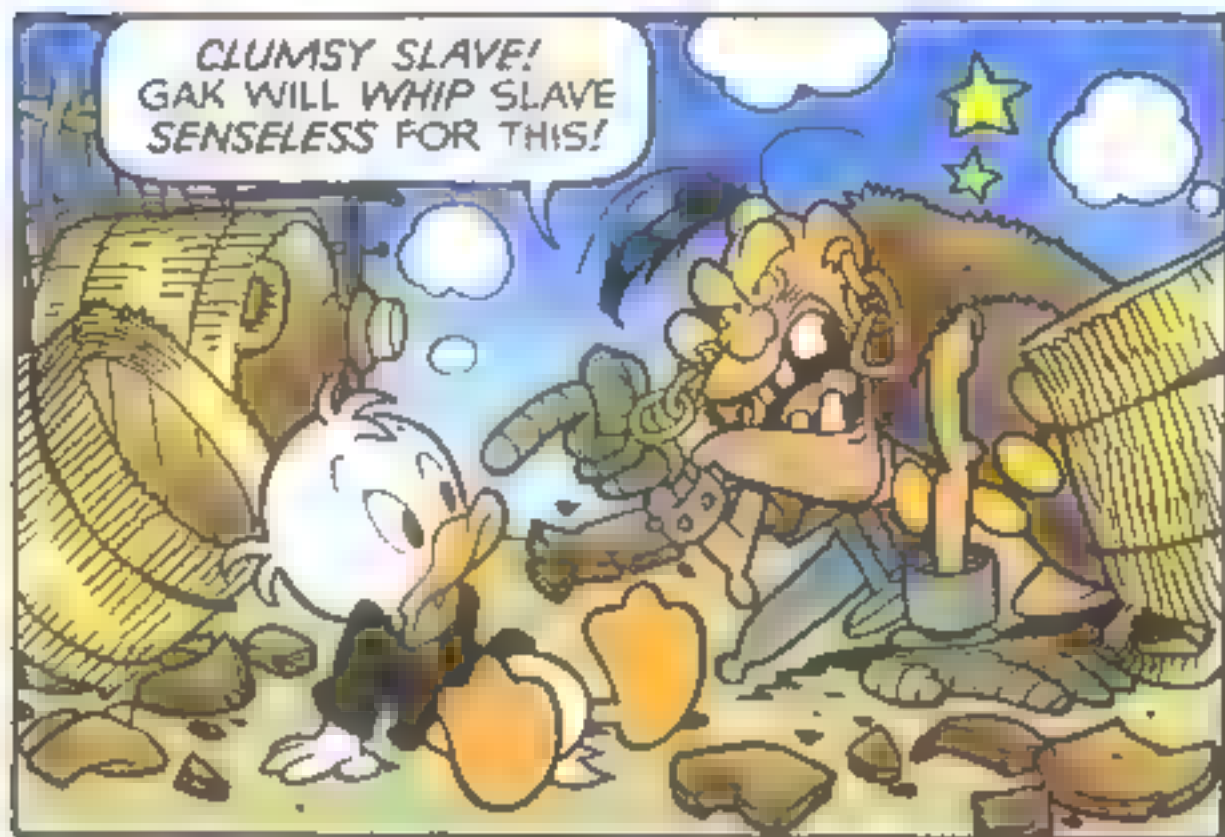
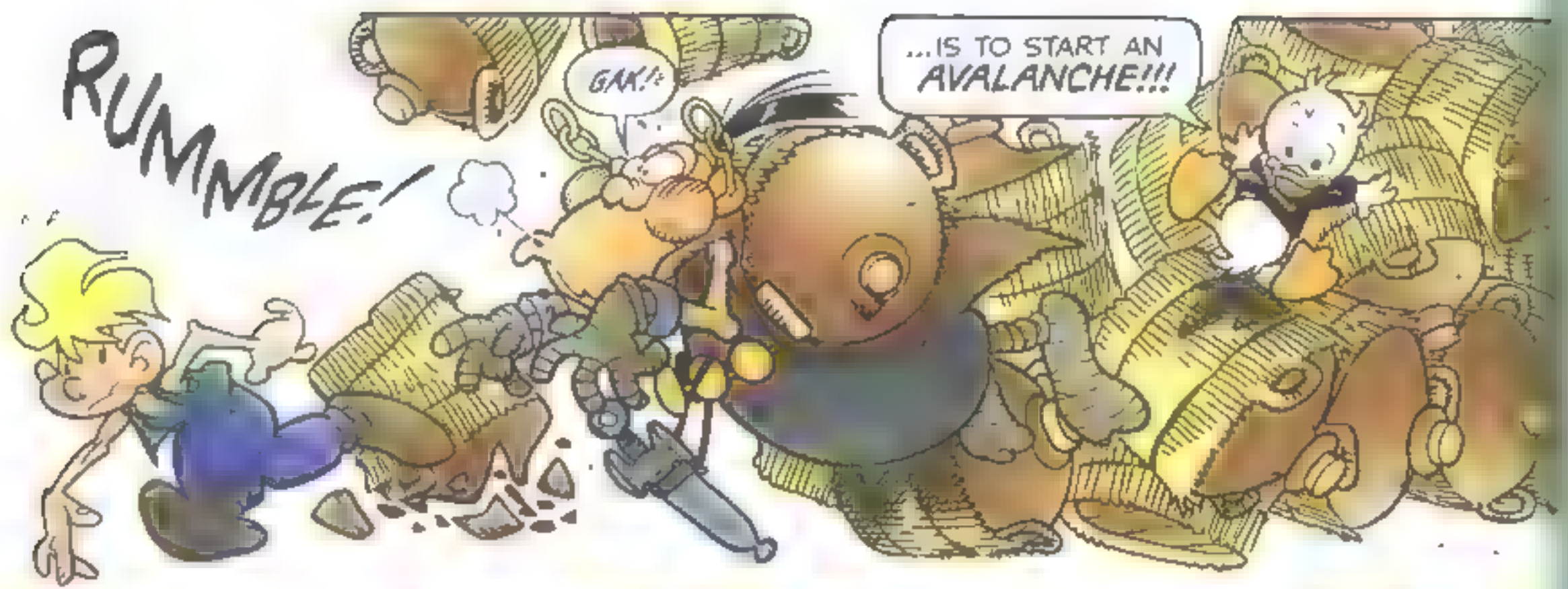














*Evolution!*

## BRENDON



To prepare for illustrating *World of the Dragonlords*, Giorgio Cavazzano worked closely with Byron Erickson in fully fleshing out the characters. On these pages, and others throughout the book, we're pleased to reproduce a number of Cavazzano's preliminary sketches.



### BRENDON

*An early model study of Brendon (the leader of the humans). It was ultimately decided that he would be clean-shaven.*



### HINTERMANN

*A model study of Hintermann (the human magician).*





WOW!

# JUTE



JUTE  
*A model study of Jute  
(the stable boy).*





## SKETCHES I (CONTINUED)

*Two!*

SILIA

*A model study of Silia.*

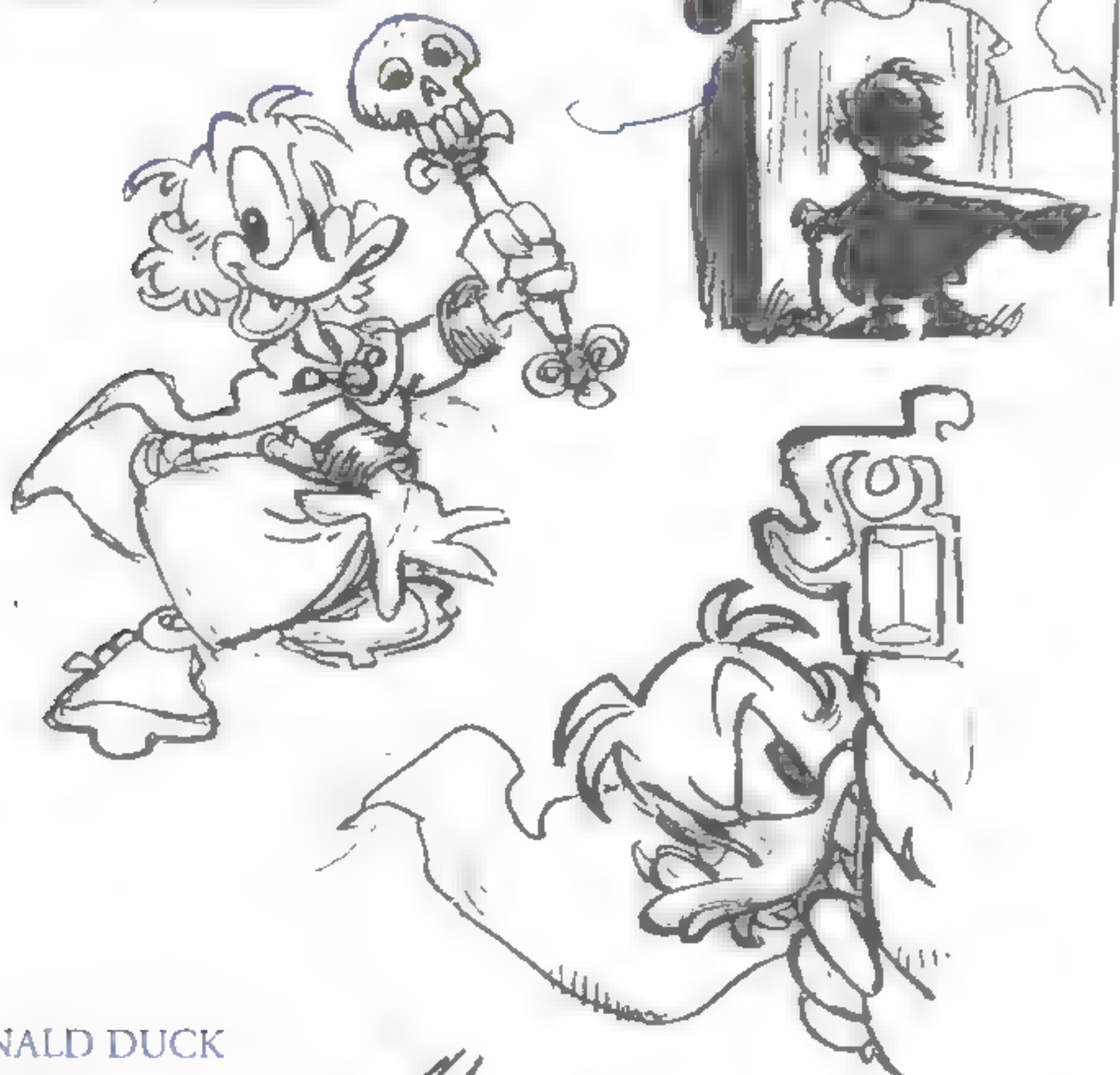




## SKETCHES I (CONTINUED)

### UNCLE SCROOGE

*A model study of Scrooge as  
Lord Mordag's personal slave  
and General Hyrrr's advisor*



### DONALD DUCK

*A model study of Donald  
as a slave*

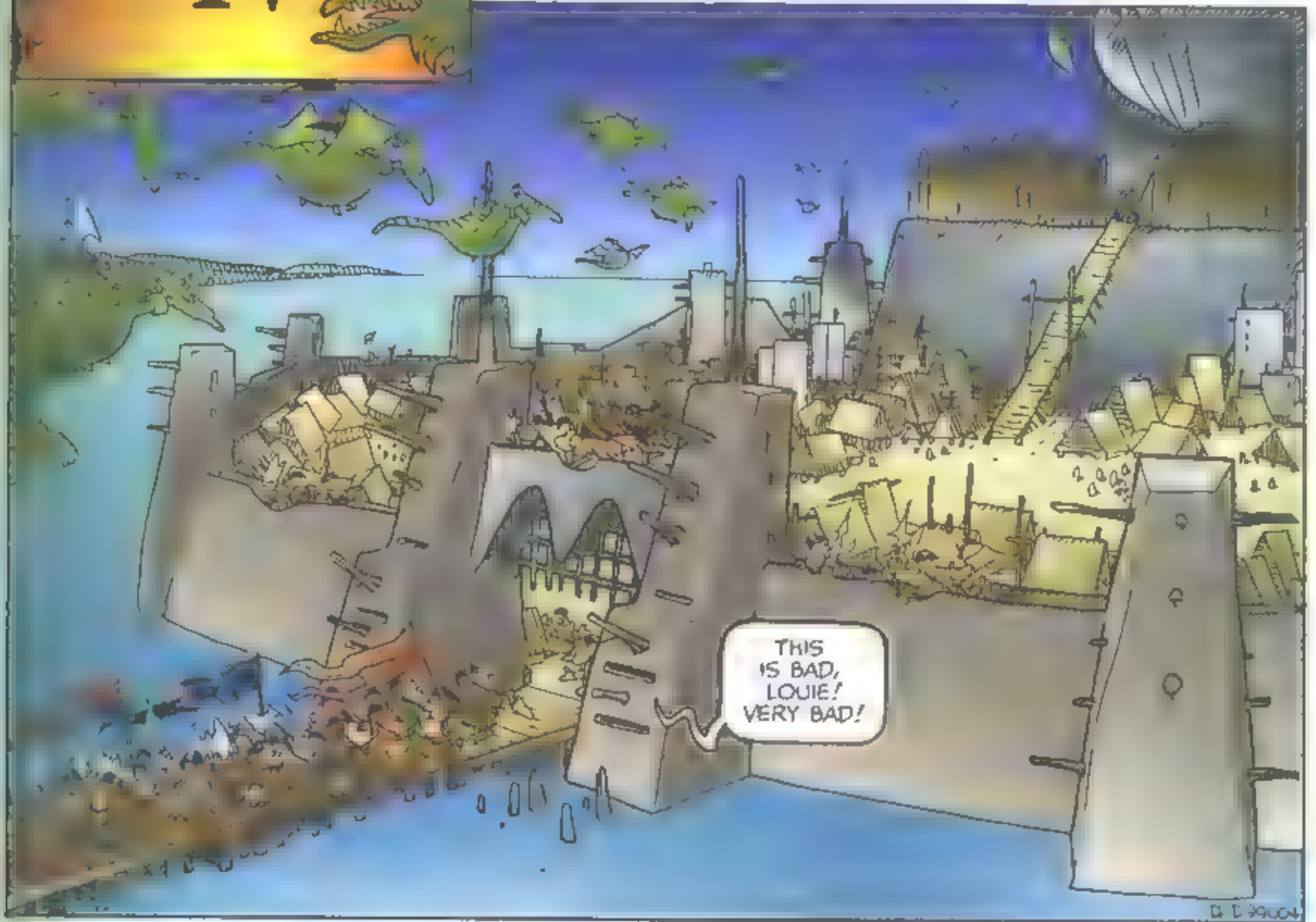




# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

## CHAPTER 4: THREE FOR THREE

IV



EVEN WORSE, RASMUS SAYS THESE TROOPS ARE ONLY THE *BEGINNING* OF THE REINFORCEMENTS LORD MORAQ HAS ORDERED!



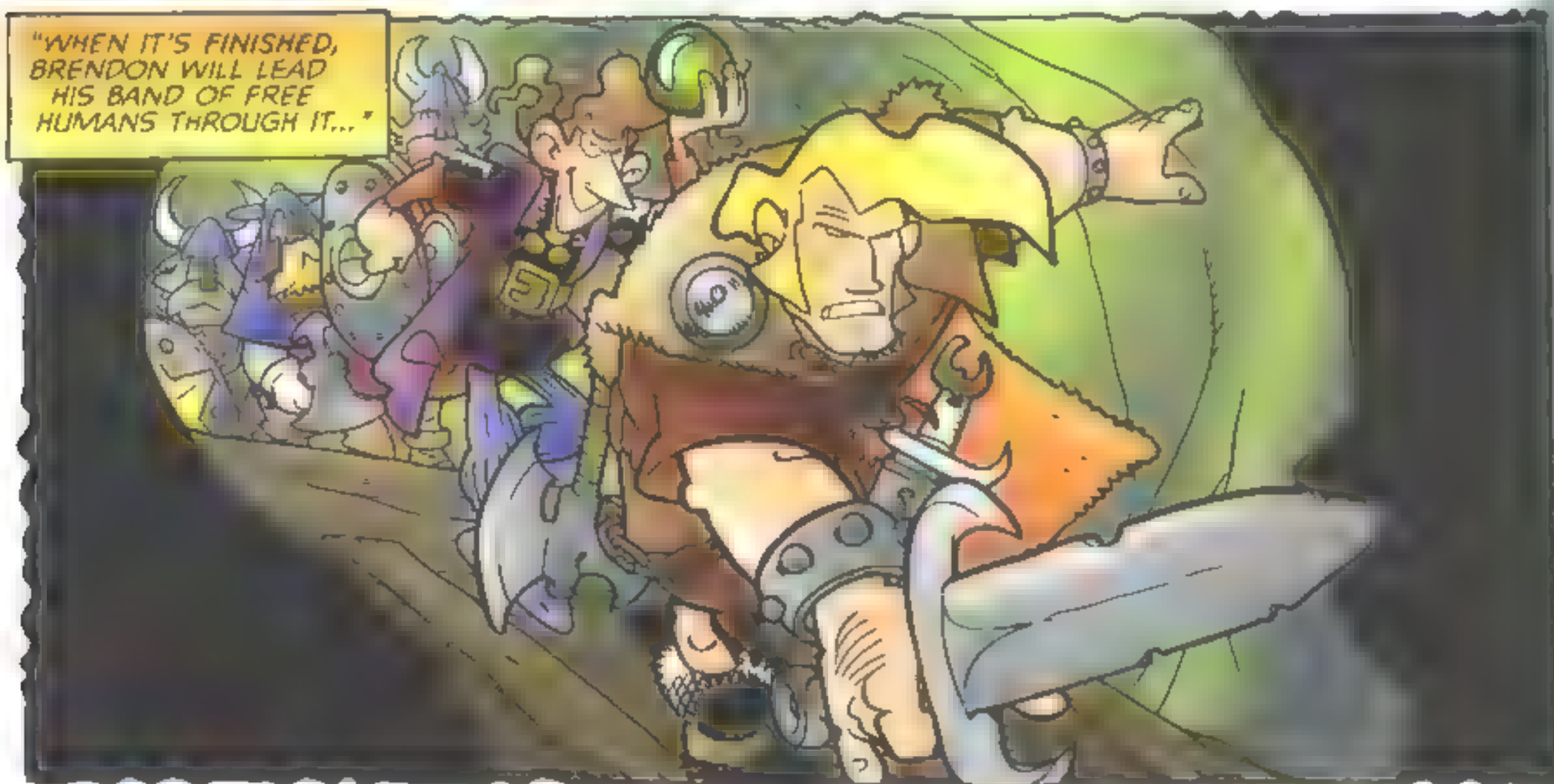
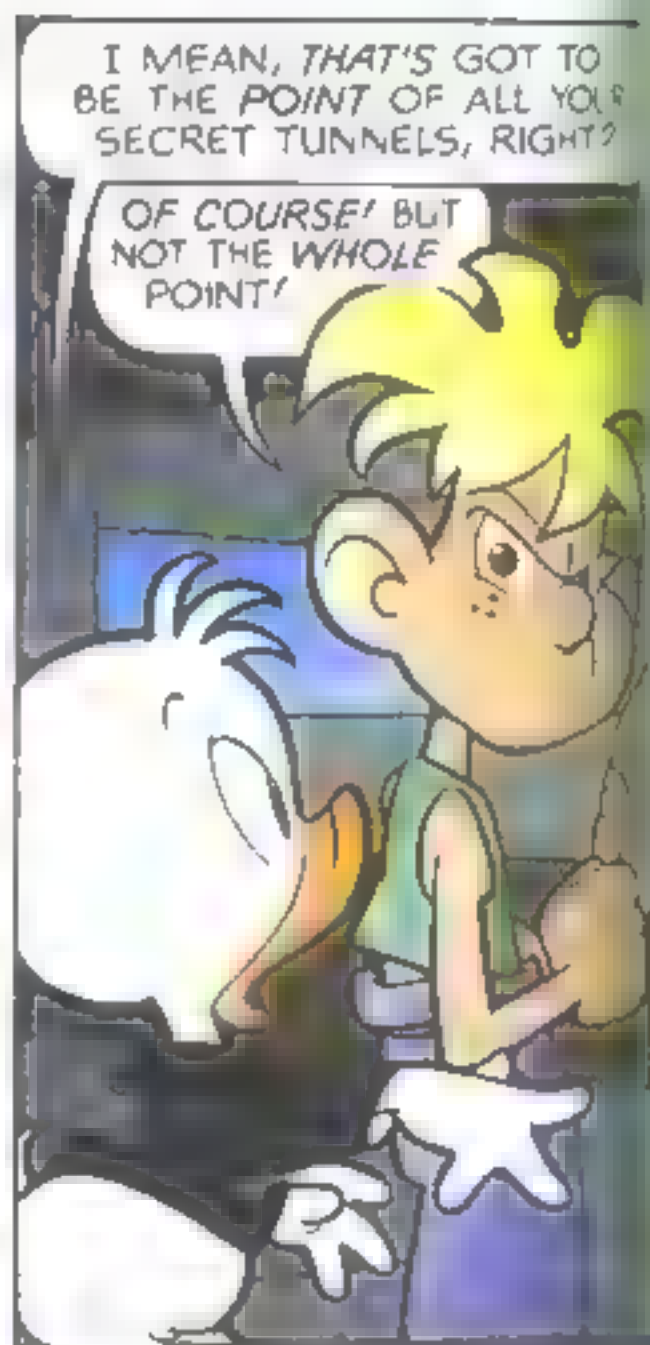
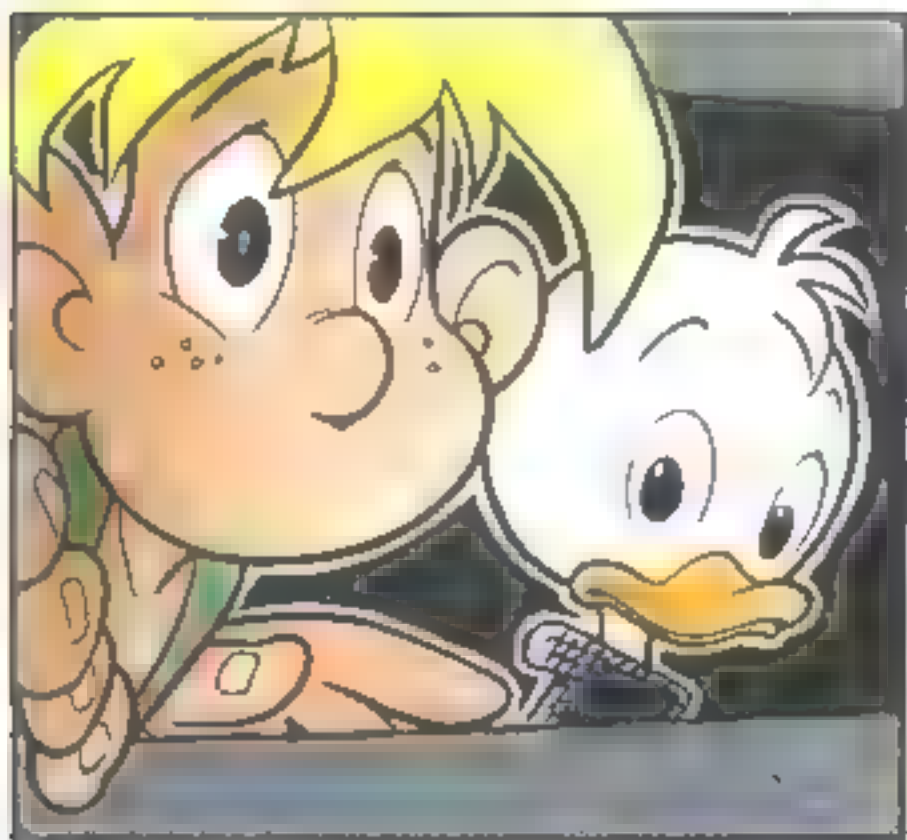
WHEN THEY ALL ARRIVE, THE MORG ARMY IN TOOM WILL CONSIST OF 75 DRAGONLORDS AND 500 FOOT SOLDIERS...



...ALL DEDICATED TO WIPING OUT BRENDON'S FREE HUMANS!

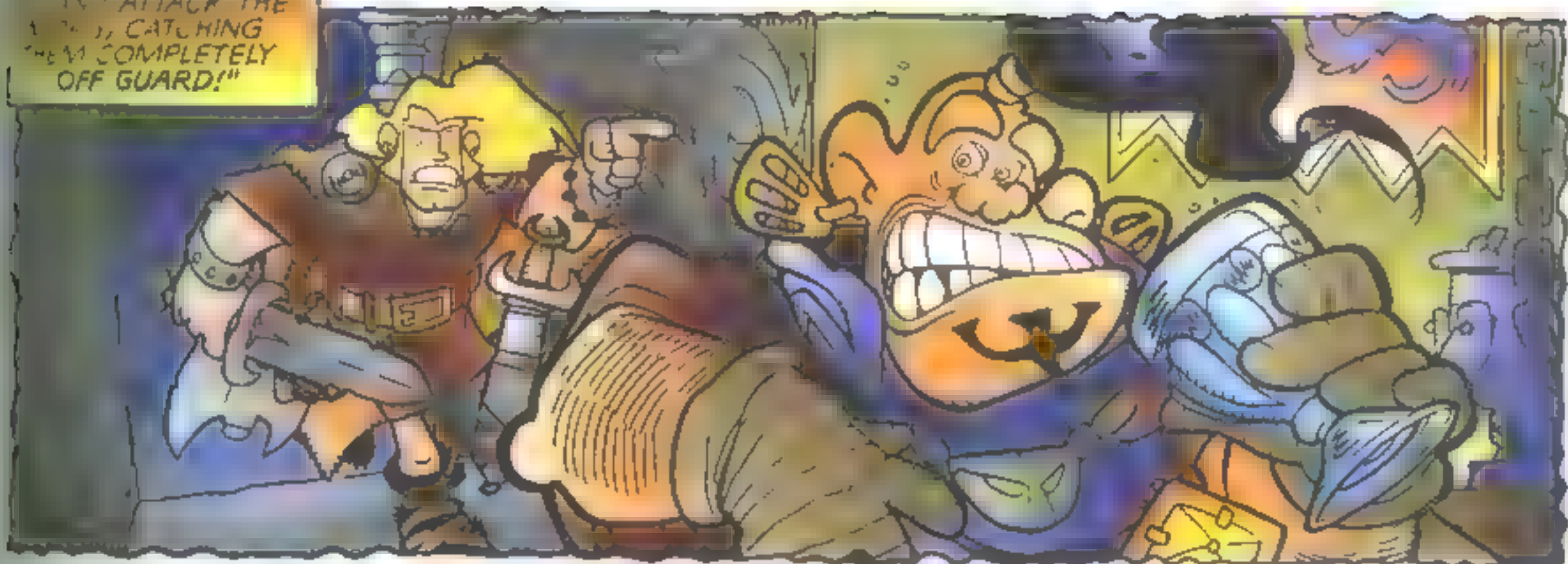








AND ATTACK THE  
ARMY, CATCHING  
THEM COMPLETELY  
OFF GUARD!"



THE WHOLE PLAN WAS  
BRENDON'S IDEA! GOSH—  
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?



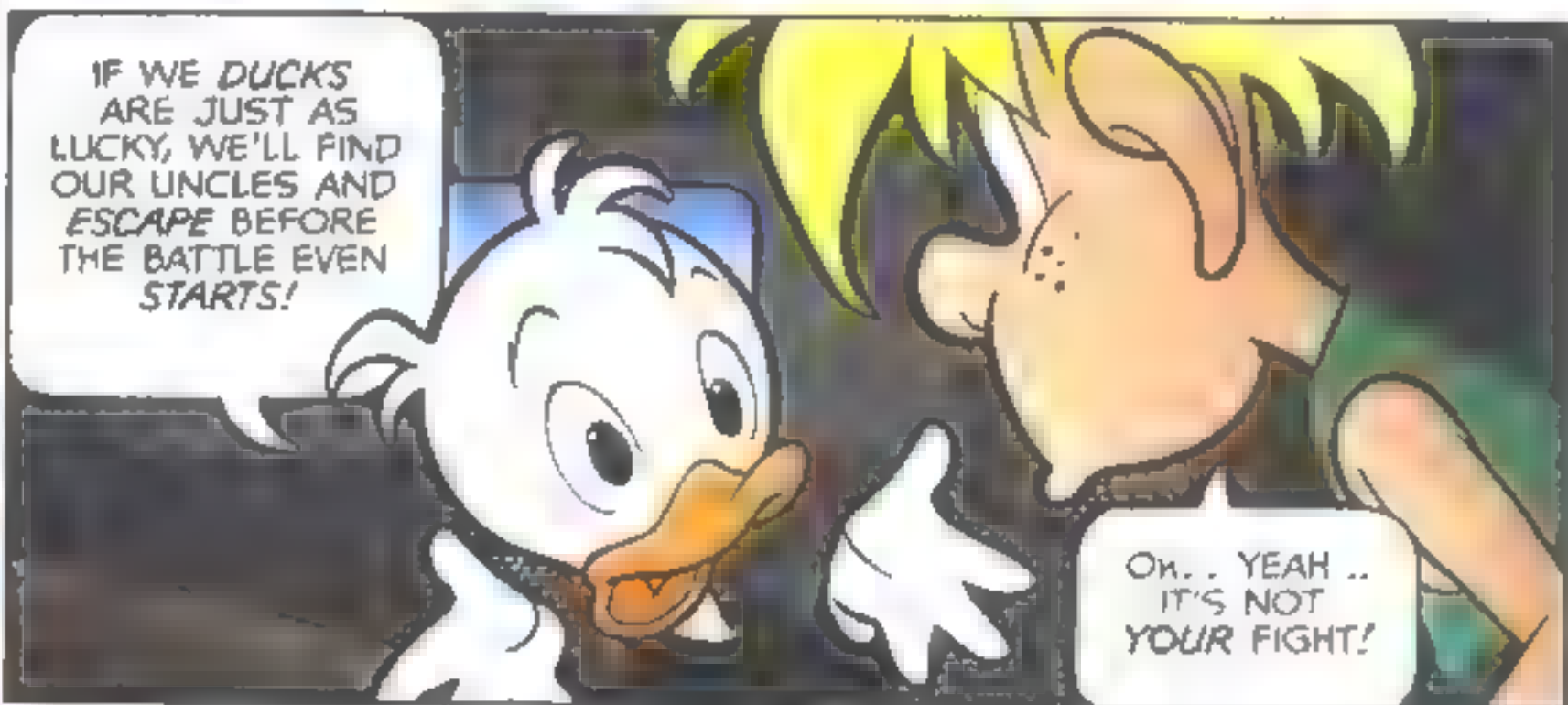
I'VE NEVER  
MET HIM, BUT I  
REPORT TO HIM  
ABOUT THE TUNNEL'S  
PROGRESS— BY  
CARRIER PIGEON!

LUCKY YOU...



IF WE DUCKS  
ARE JUST AS  
LUCKY, WE'LL FIND  
OUR UNCLES AND  
ESCAPE BEFORE  
THE BATTLE EVEN  
STARTS!

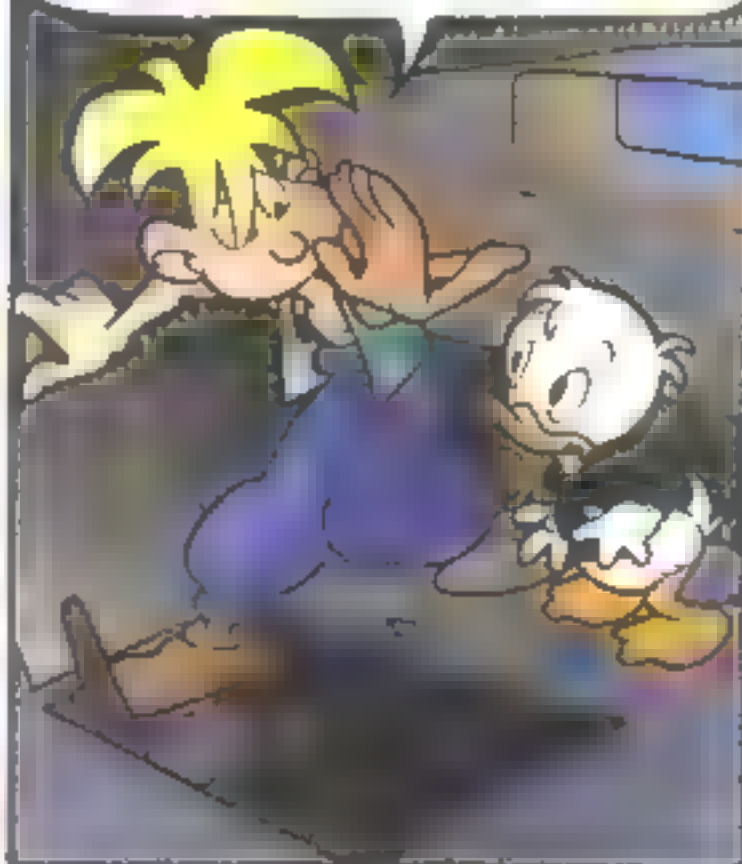
Oh... YEAH ..  
IT'S NOT  
YOUR FIGHT!



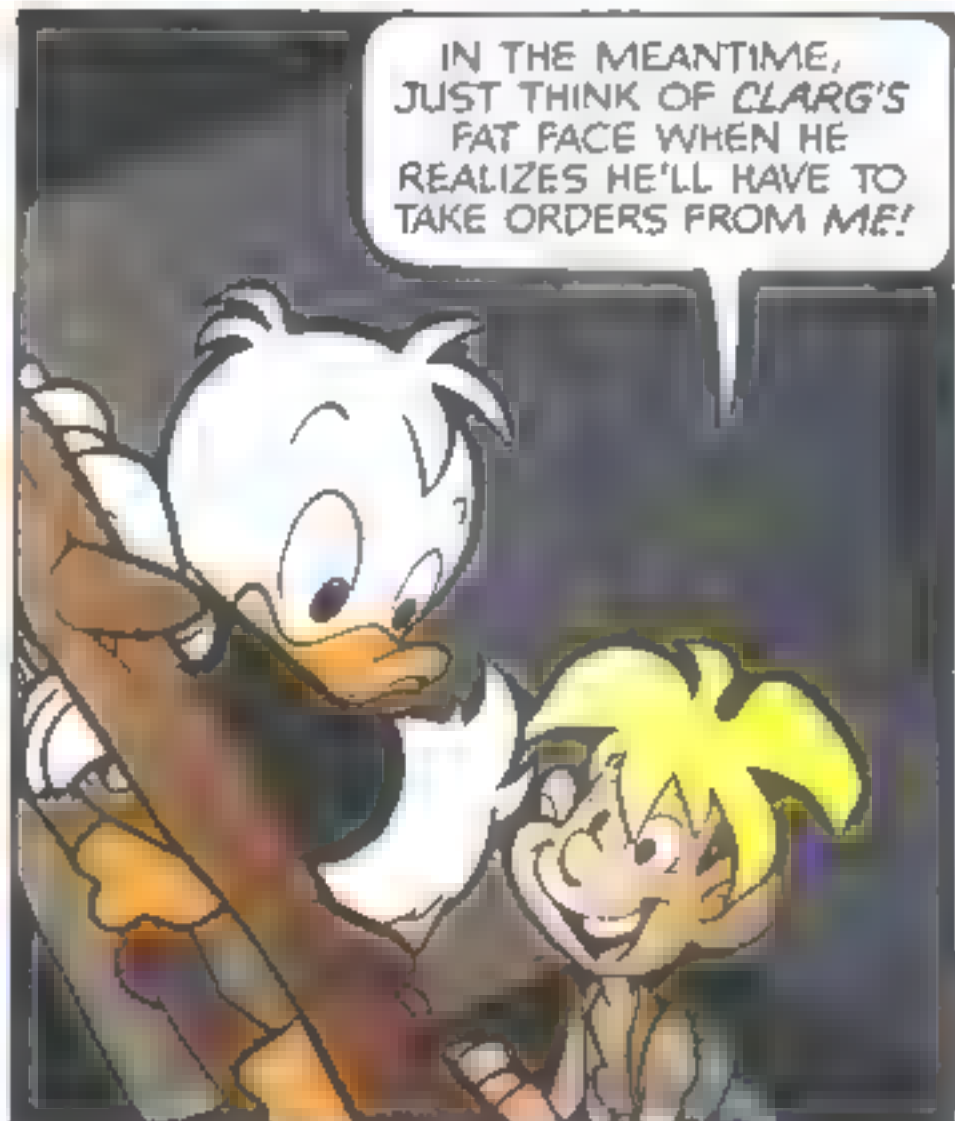
BUT LISTEN!  
I ALREADY FOUND  
OUT YOUR UNCLES ARE  
IN LORD MORAQ'S  
FORTRESS, RIGHT?



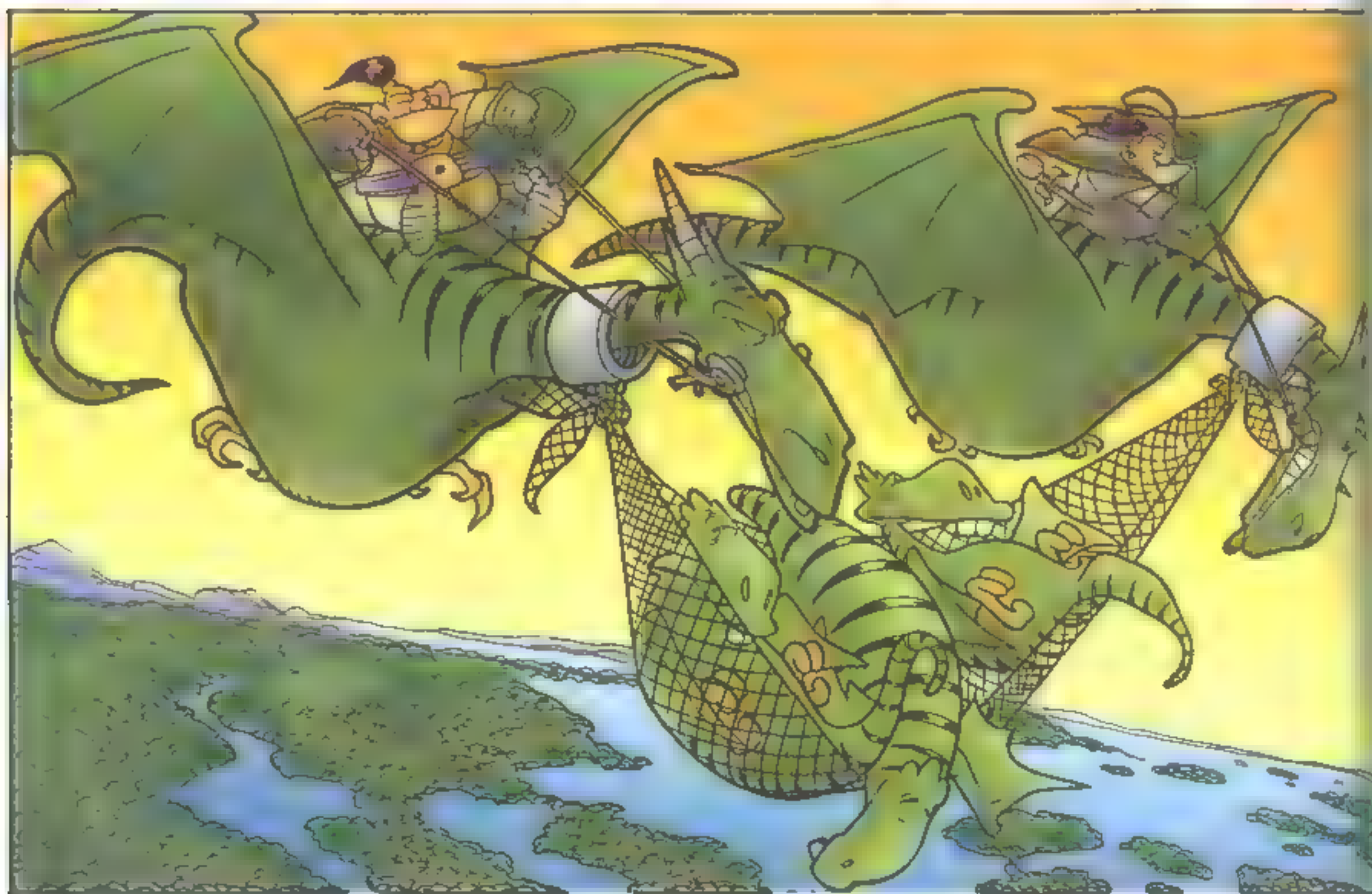
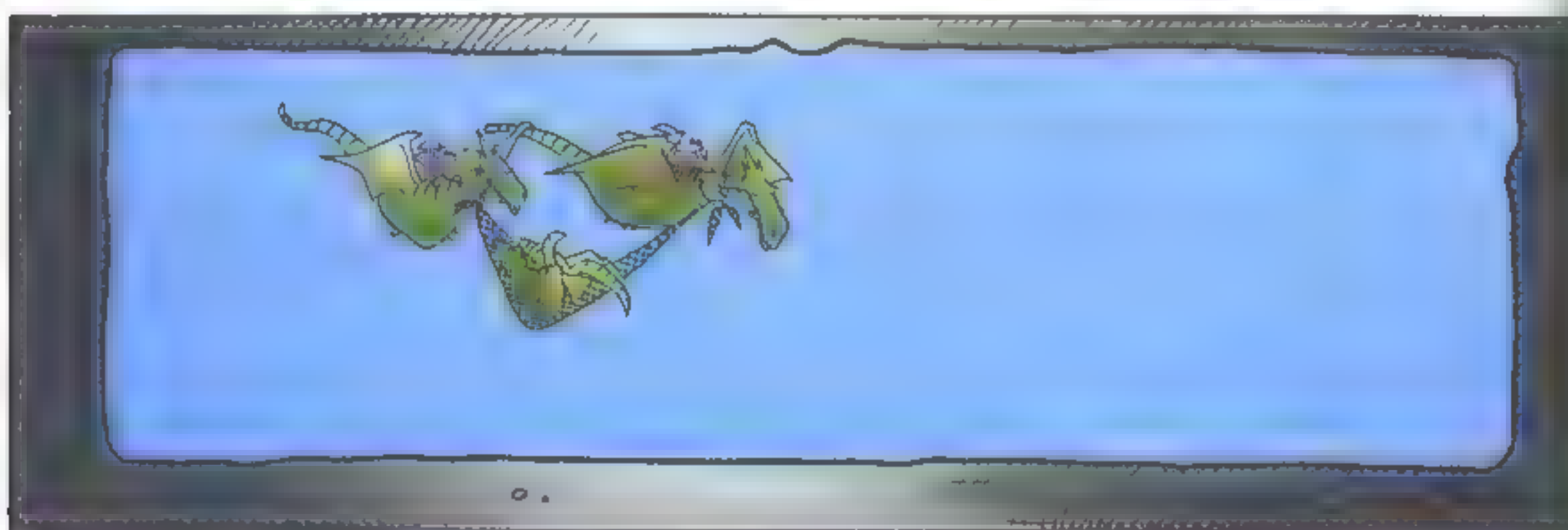
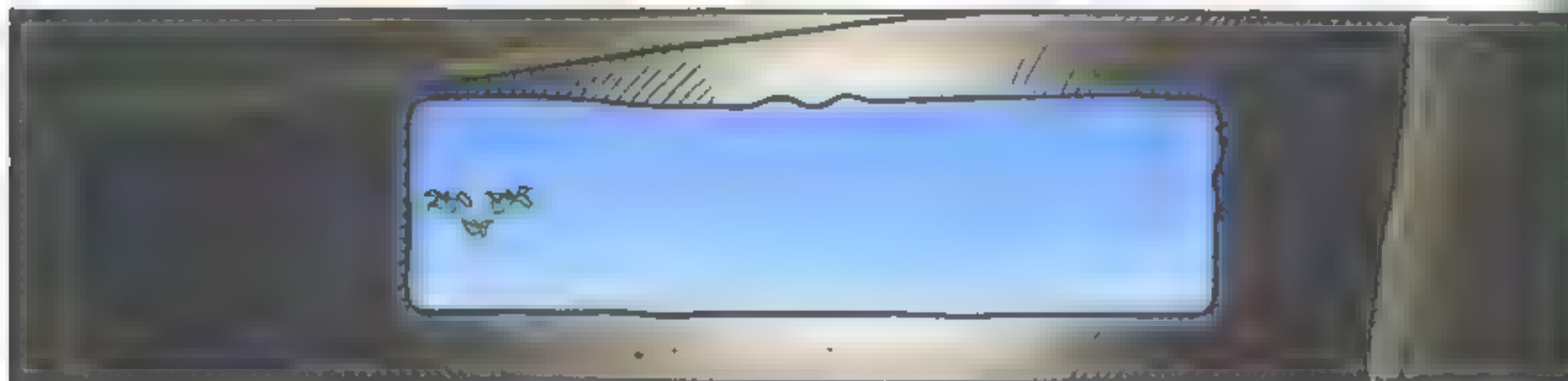
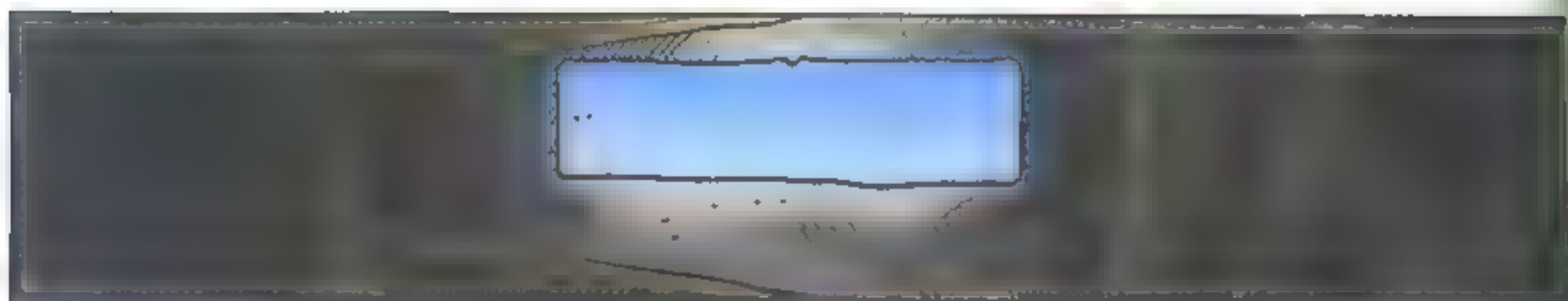
WELL, FINDING A SAFE PASSAGE  
FOR THEM OUT OF IT WILL BE  
TRICKY, BUT I'LL LOOK FOR  
ONE AS SOON AS I TAKE YOU  
BACK TO THE STABLES!



IN THE MEANTIME,  
JUST THINK OF CLARG'S  
FAT FACE WHEN HE  
REALIZES HE'LL HAVE TO  
TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!









WHILE, IN LORD MORAQ'S FORTRESS—

GENERAL HYRRR HAS DECIDED THAT GENERAL HYRRR'S NEW SLAVE WILL WORK IN THE FORTRESS ARMORY!

+GGGG...+

PAY ATTENTION! THIS CHEST CONTAINS MORG WORLD'S GREATEST TREASURE—CUT LIGHTNING STONES!

+OOOF!+

SLAVE'S JOB IS TO CLEAN THE PROTECTIVE TAR OFF OF THE STONES...

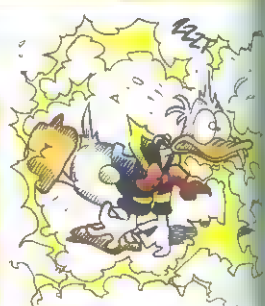
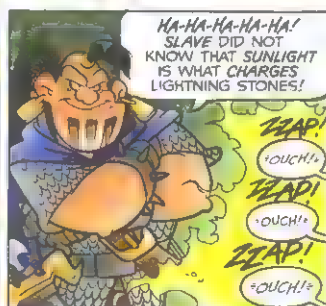
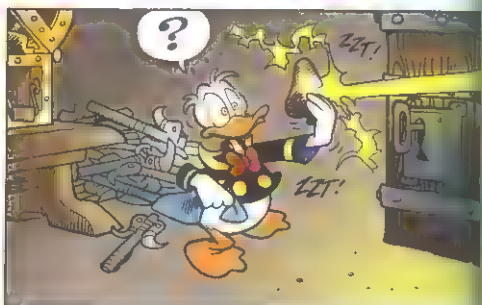
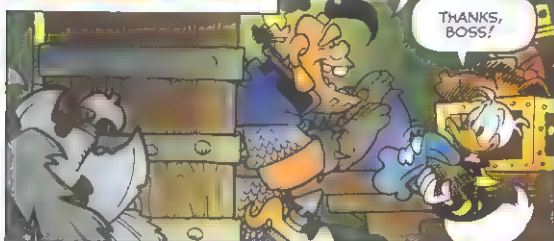
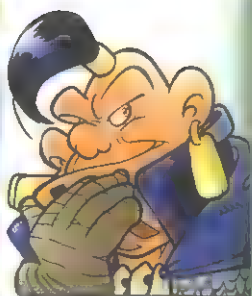
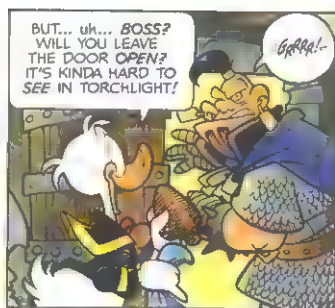
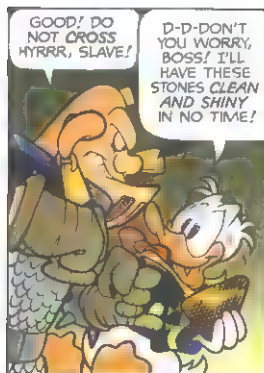
...AND THEN MOUNT THE CLEANED STONES ONTO LANCES! UNDERSTAND?

YE-YES, BOSS!

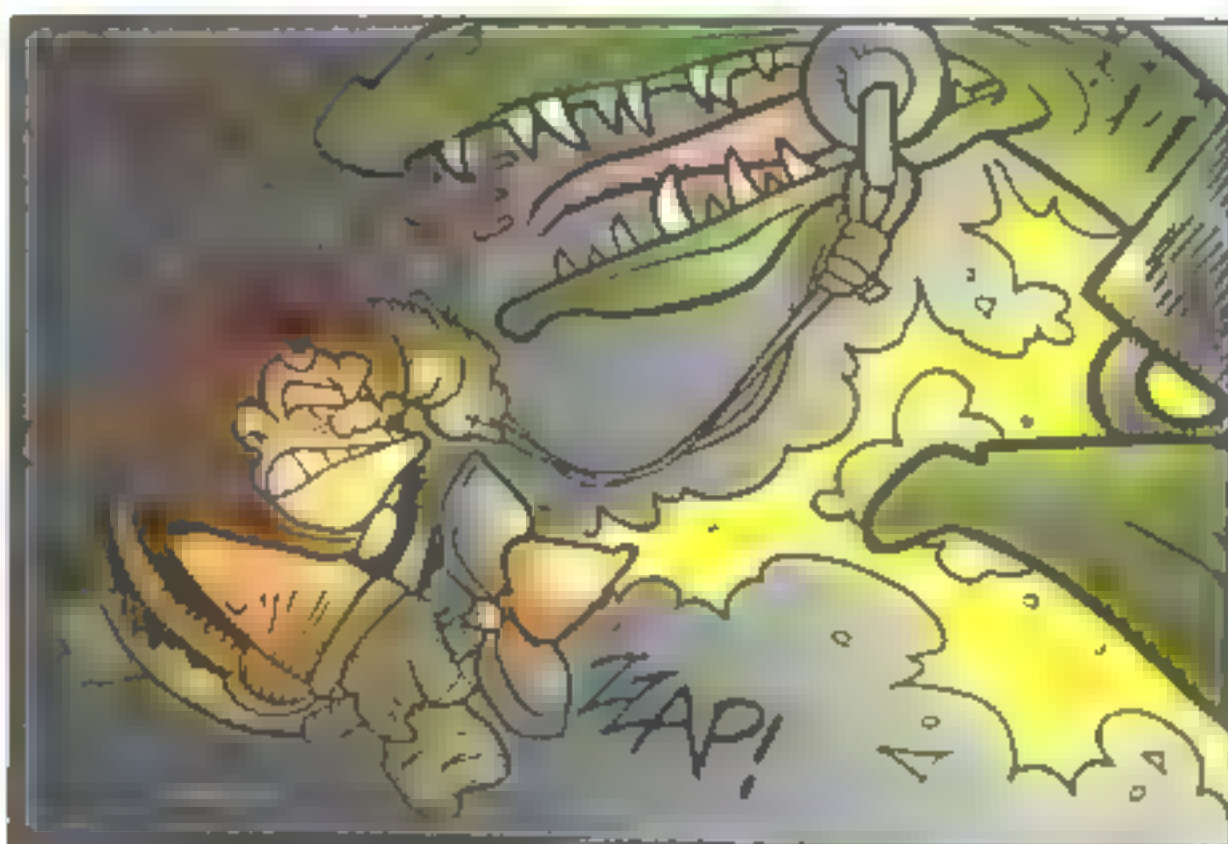
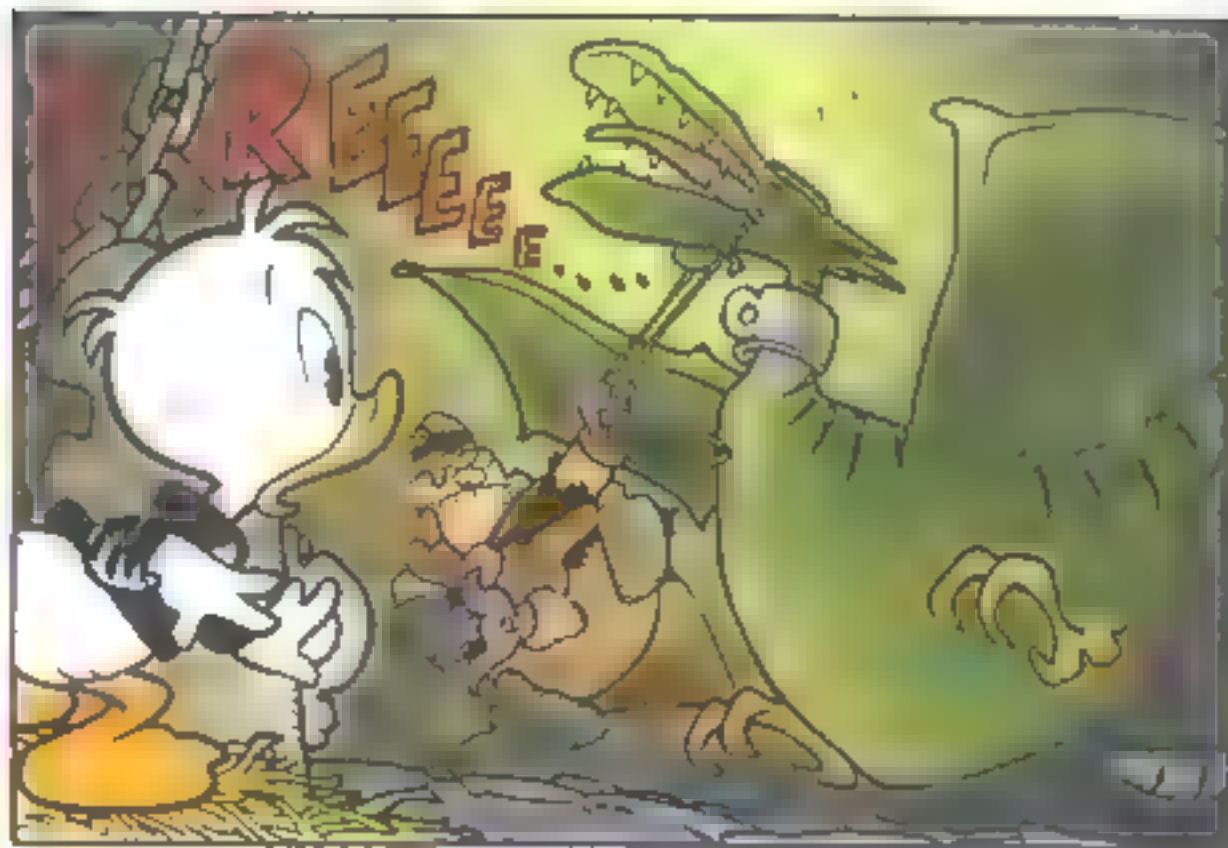
GENERAL HYRRR CHOSE SLAVE FOR THE JOB BECAUSE SLAVE IS TOO COWARDLY TO STEAL WEAPONS! IS THIS NOT SO?

+GJLP!+  
YE-YES, BOSS!

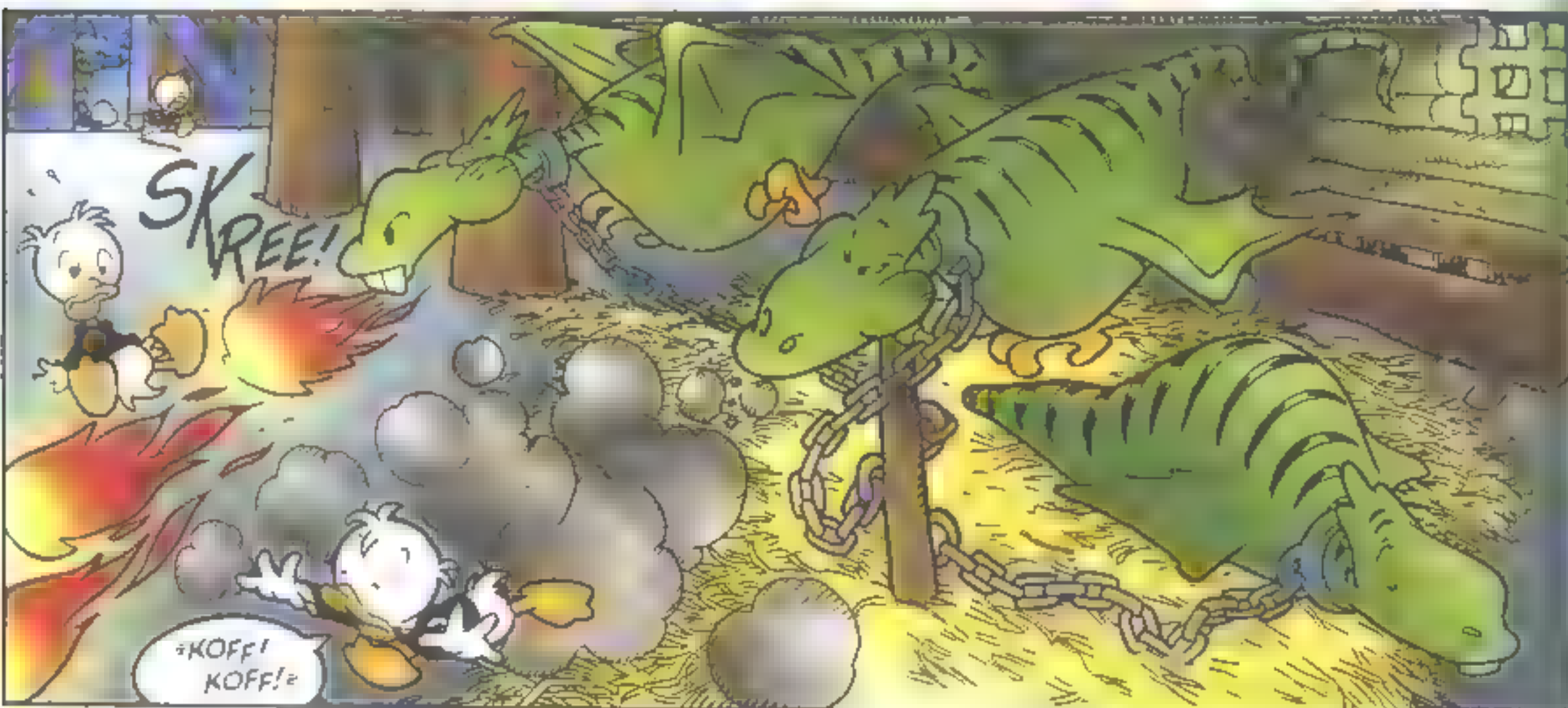
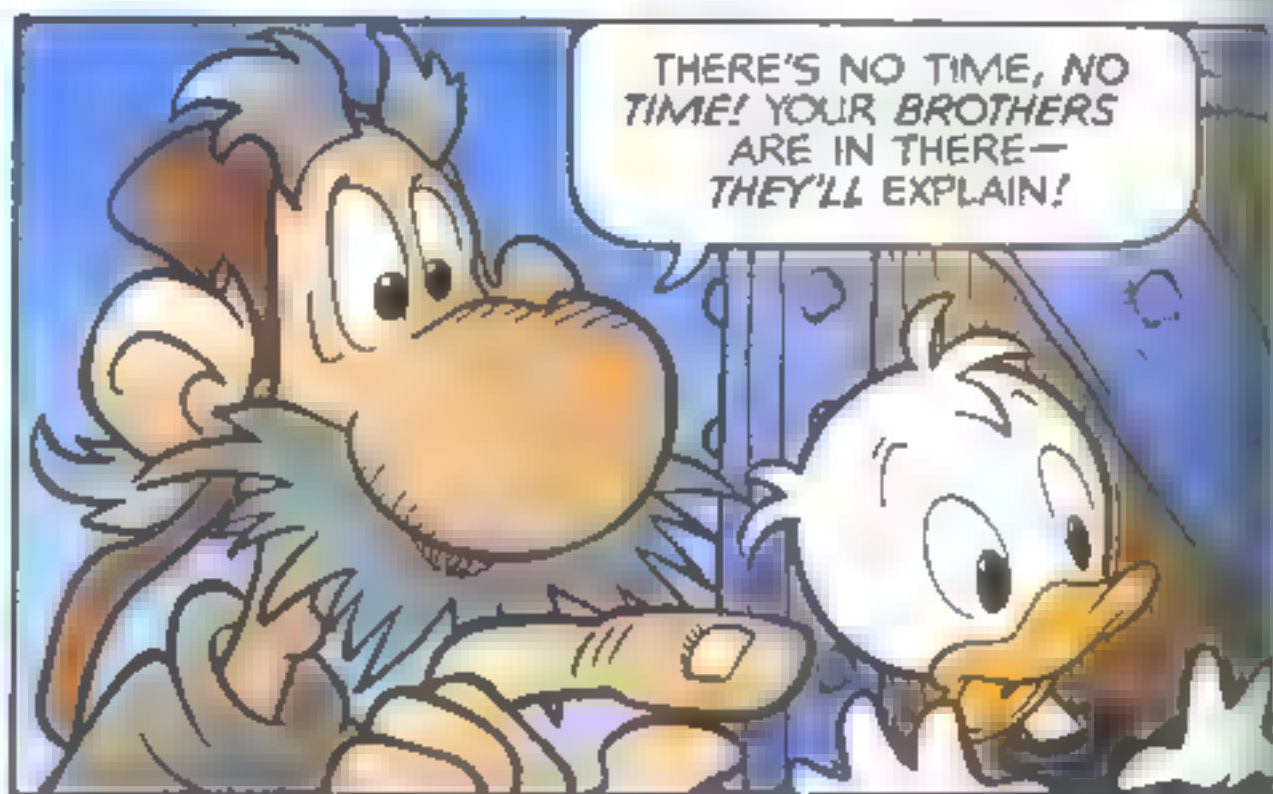
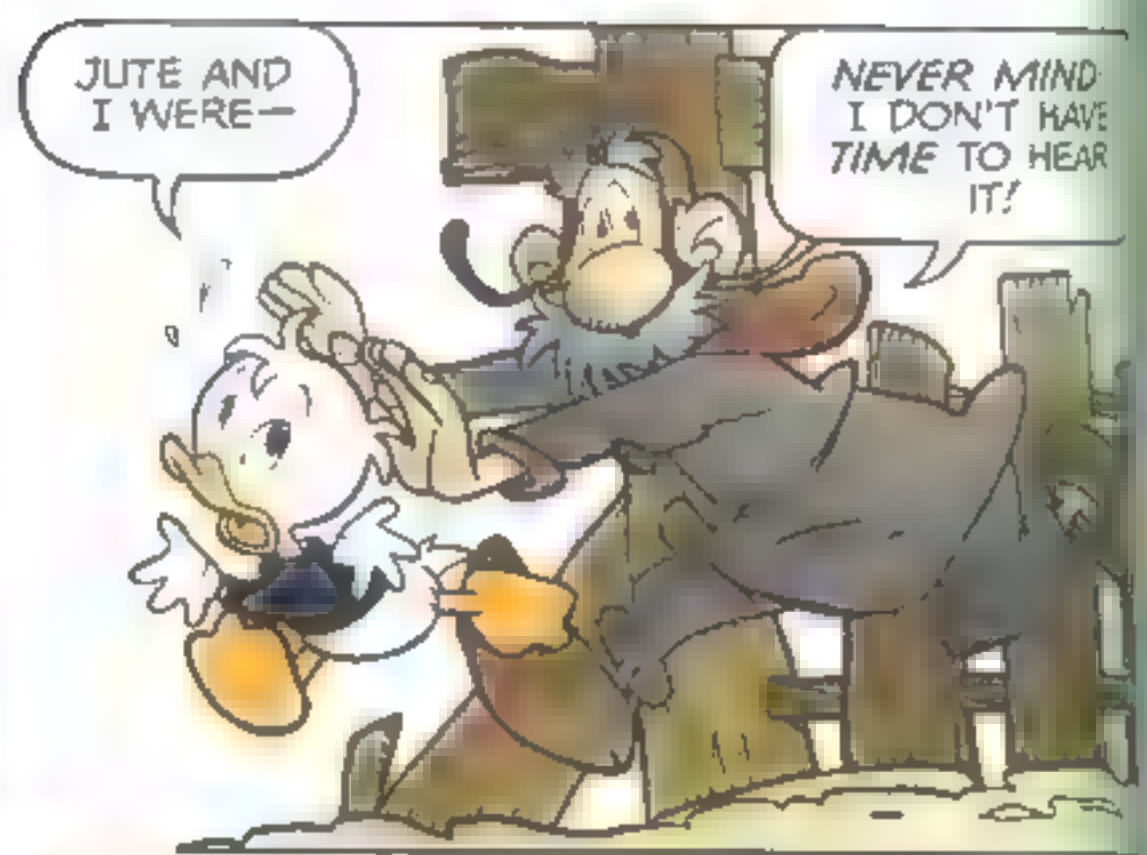














MAY-  
HE  
BACK ON  
EARTH-

THE MAGICAL PORTENTS ARE  
OMINOUS! ONE OF OUR  
NUMBER WILL FALL IN BATTLE  
WITH THE ORCS!

“HMPH!” WE NEED A NEW  
SCENARIO! I ALWAYS GET  
KILLED BY ORCS!



GROOB KNOWS NOT  
WHAT AN ORC IS, BUT  
GROOB CAN SEE THAT  
THESE CHILDREN HAVE THE  
WEAPONS GROOB NEEDS!



WAAARGH!



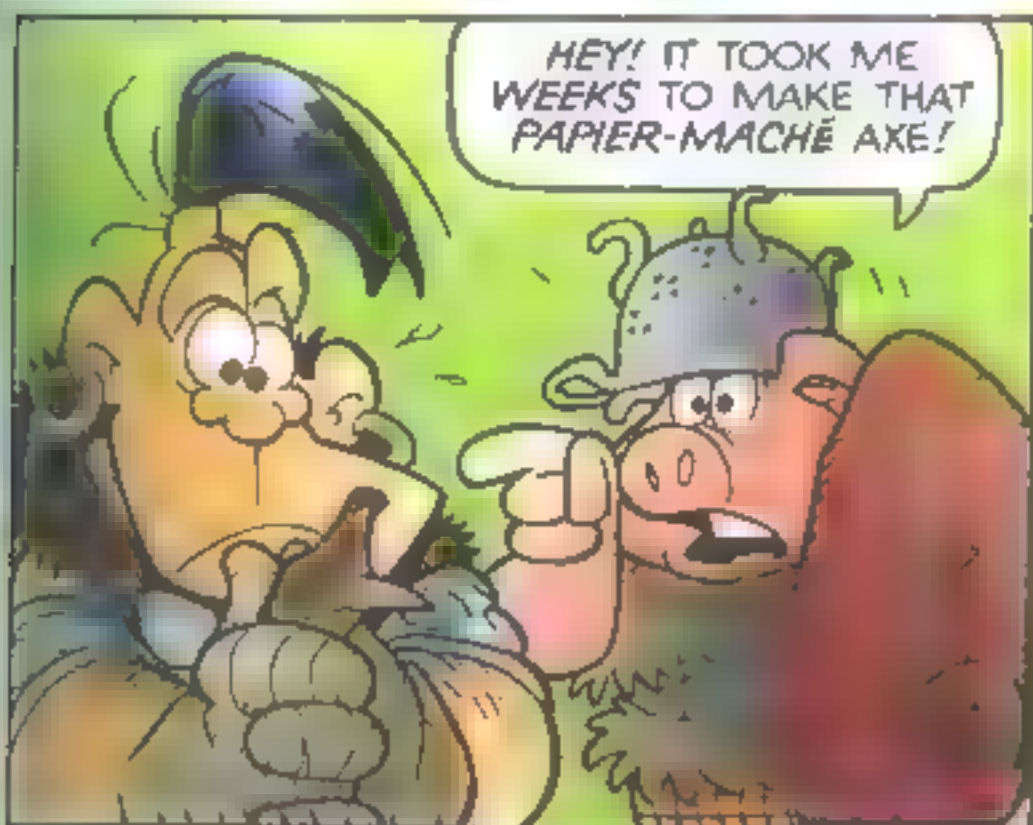
GRRROWR!



CRUMP!



HEY! IT TOOK ME  
WEEKS TO MAKE THAT  
PAPIER-MACHÉ AXE!



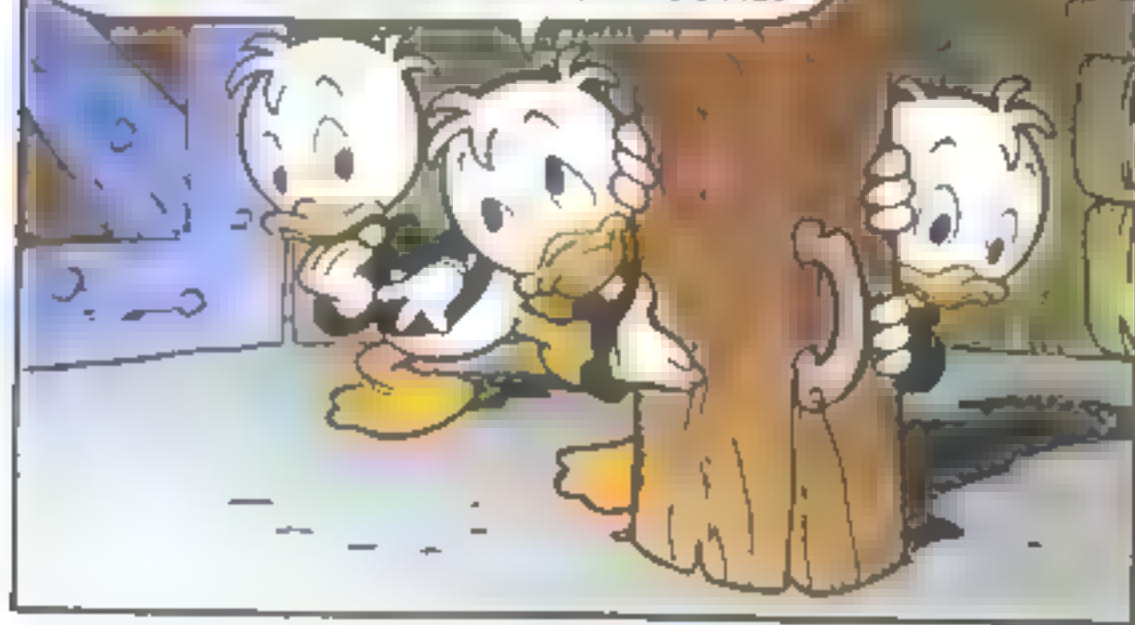
COOL  
COSTUME,  
MAN!



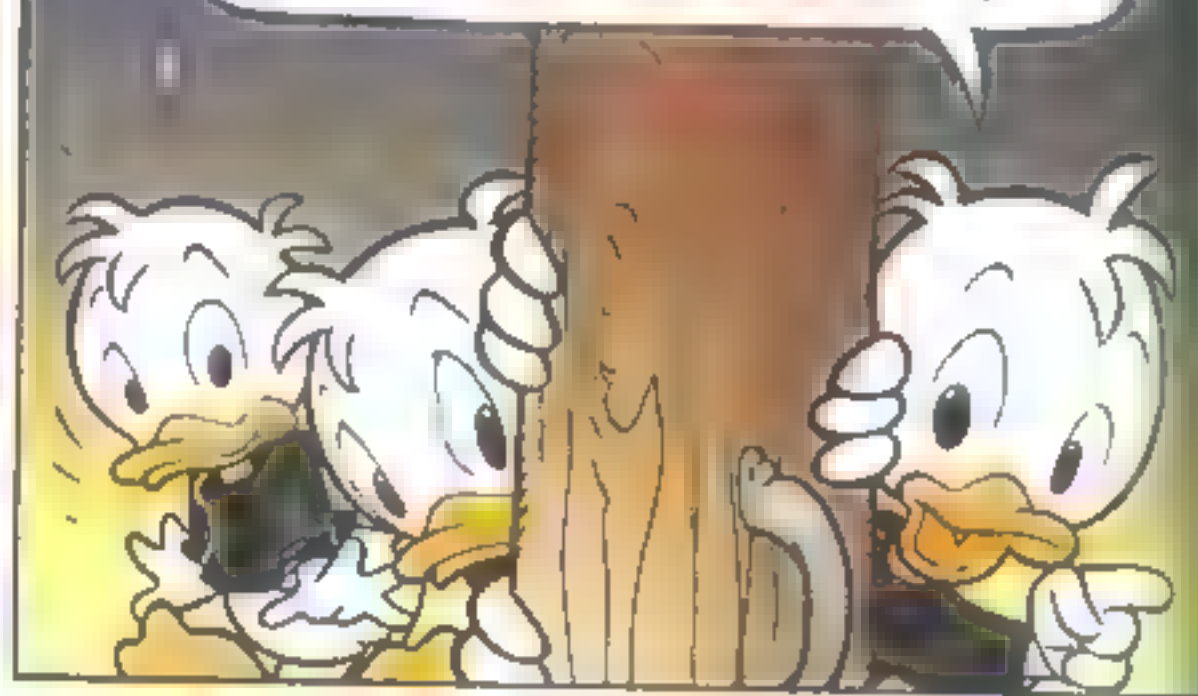


AND ON A DIFFERENT  
WORLD-

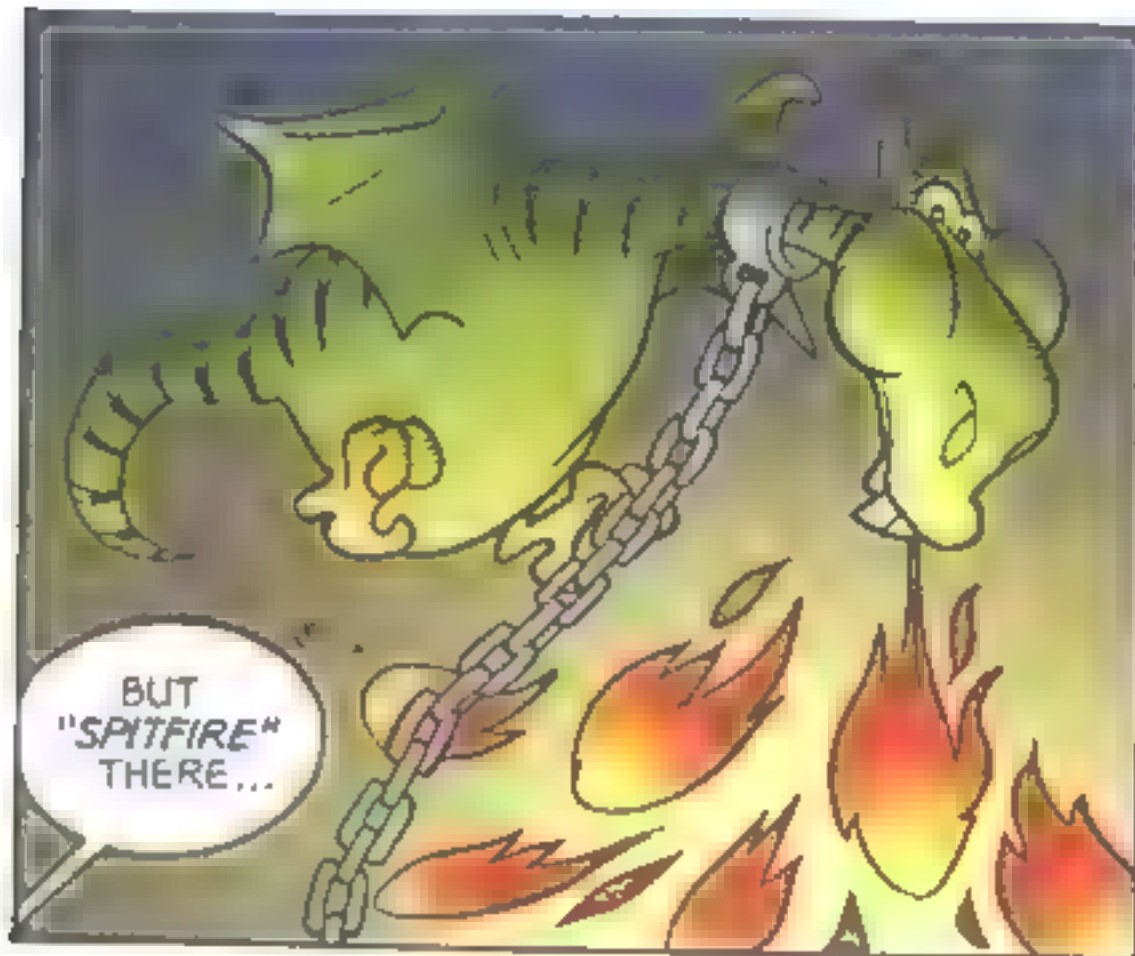
WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE, LOUIE!  
CLARG MADE US PERSONALLY RESPON-  
SIBLE FOR THOSE BABY DRAGONS!



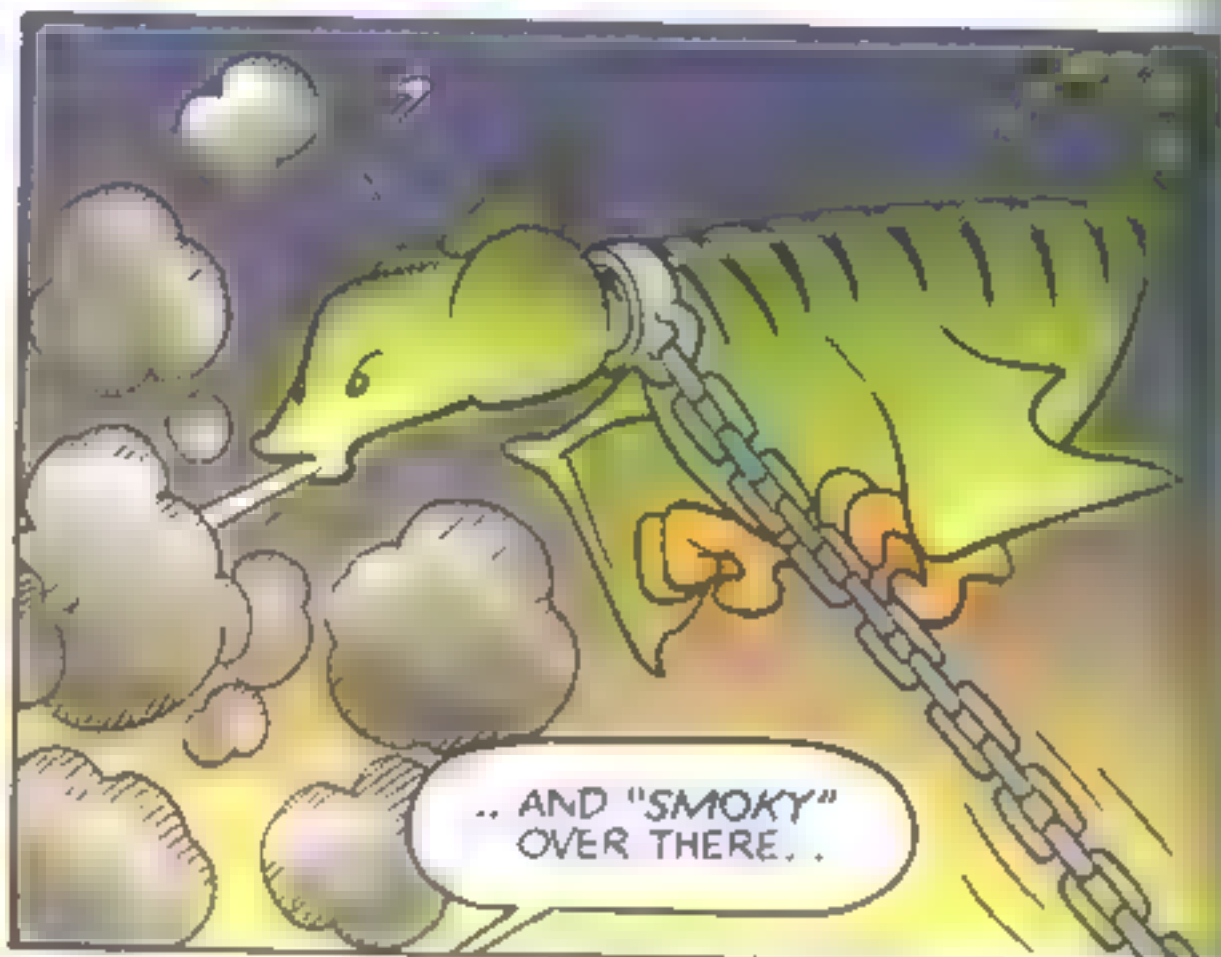
HE SAID THEY'RE EXTREMELY VALUABLE,  
AND THREATENED TO SKIN US ALIVE IF  
ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THEM!



BUT  
"SPITFIRE"  
THERE...



.. AND "SMOKY"  
OVER THERE..



...WON'T EVEN  
LET US GET NEAR  
THEIR BROTHER!

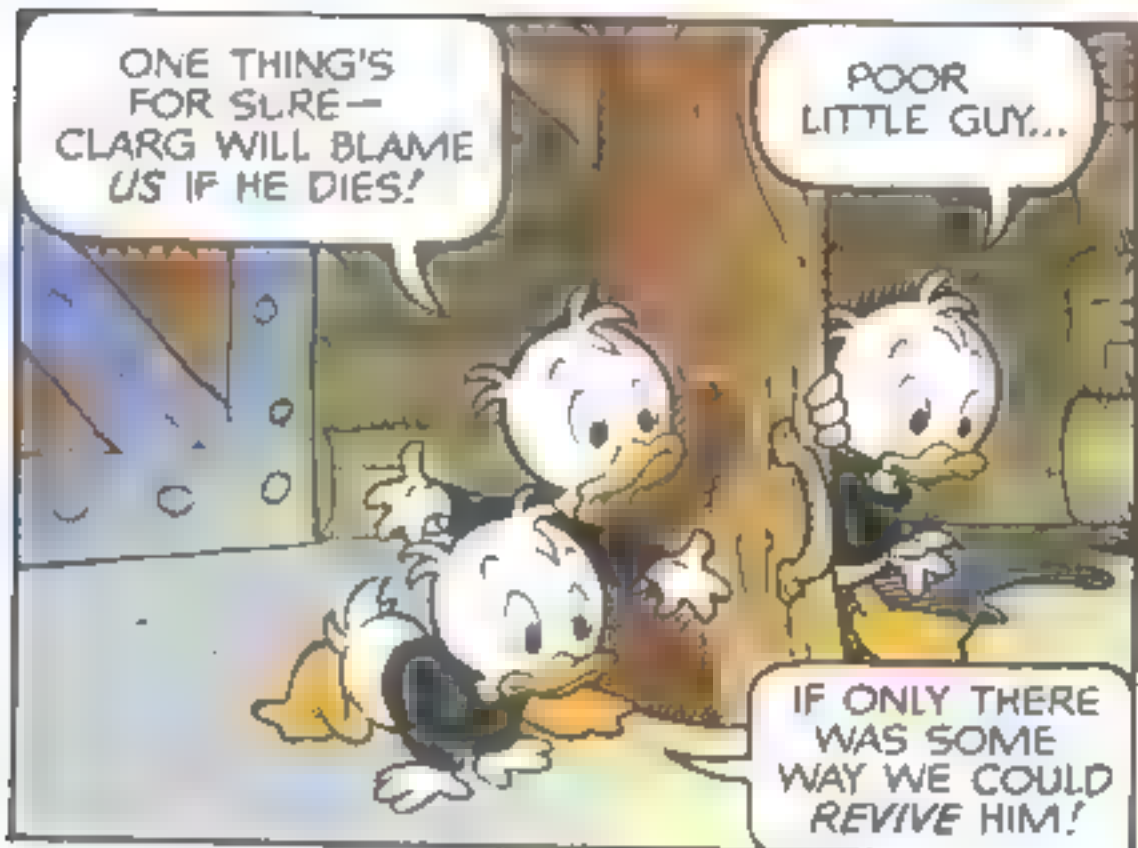
WHAT IF HE'S  
BADLY HURT?!



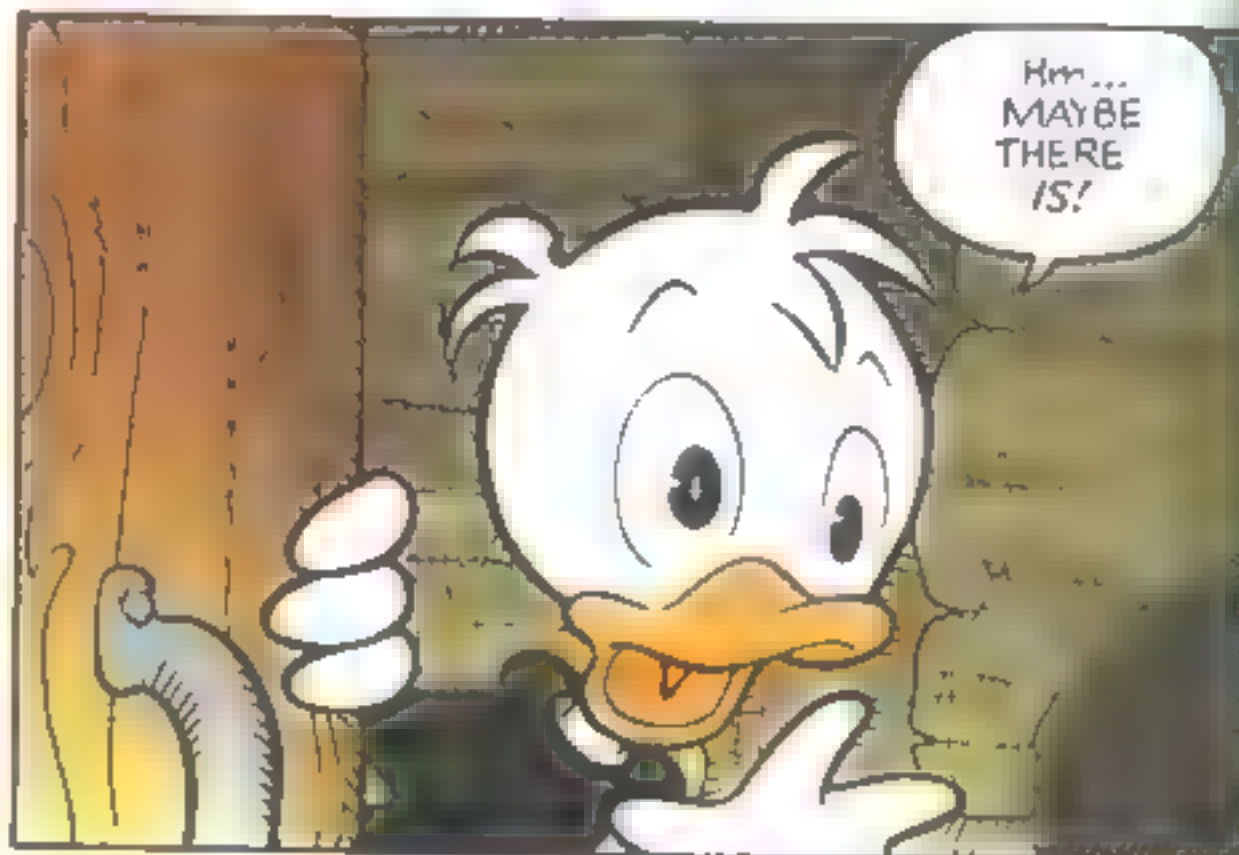
ONE THING'S  
FOR SLRE—  
CLARG WILL BLAME  
US IF HE DIES!

POOR  
LITTLE GUY...

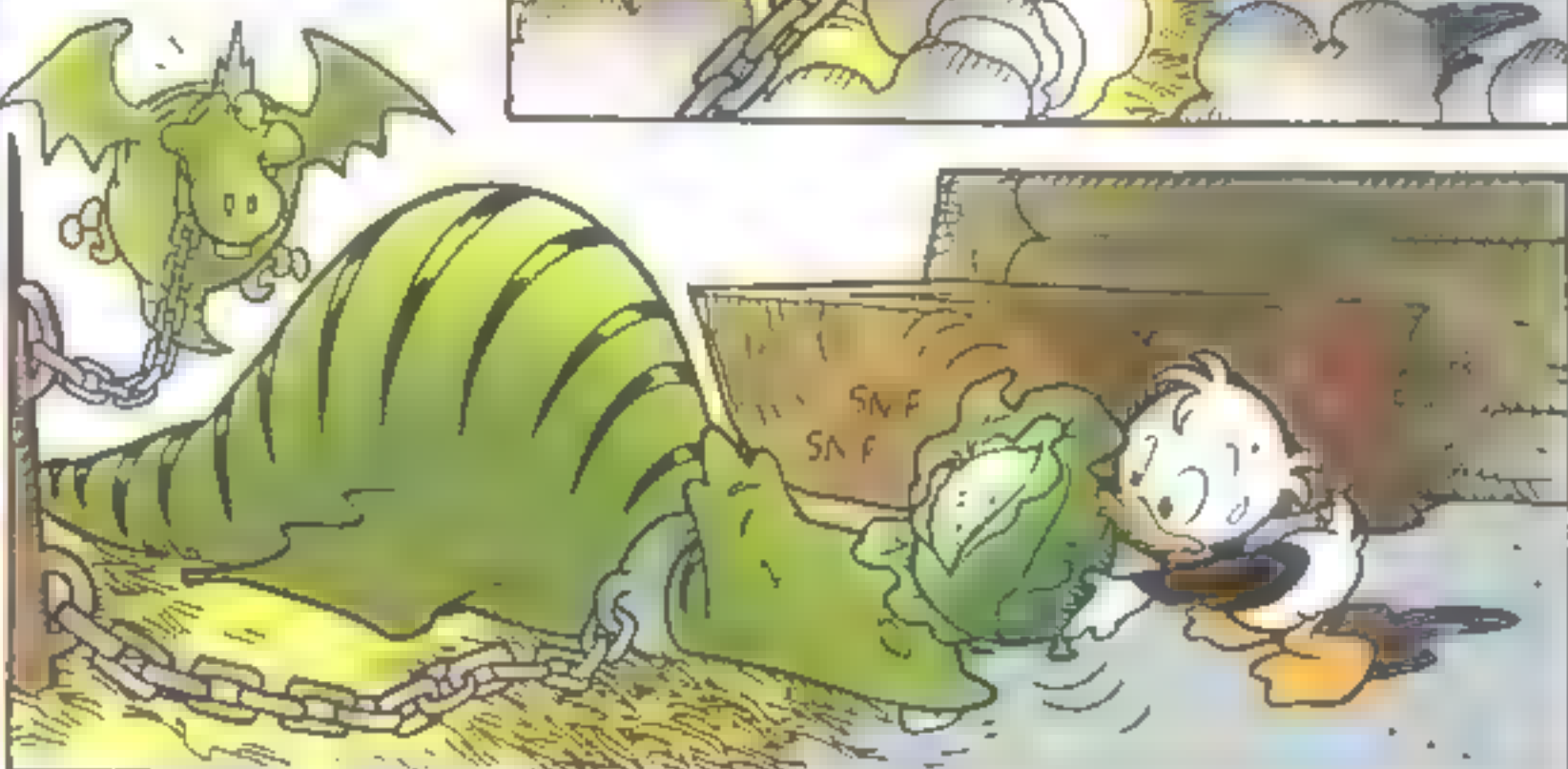
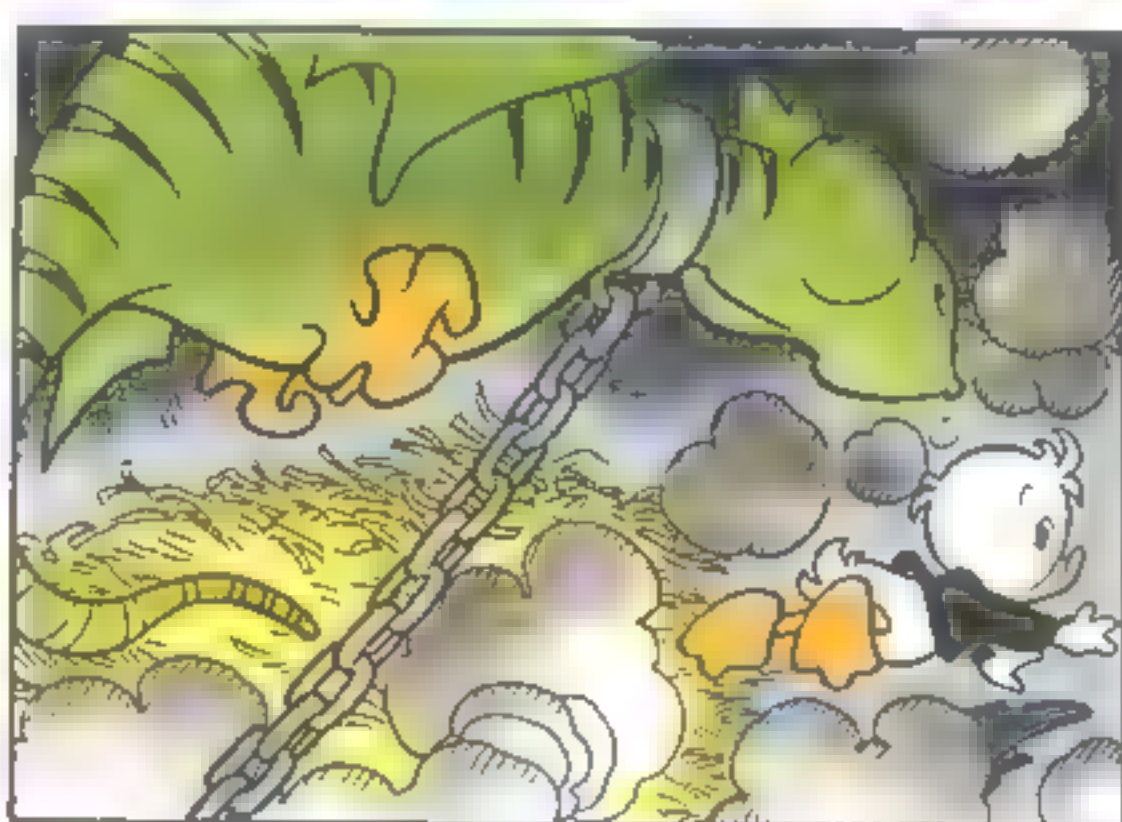
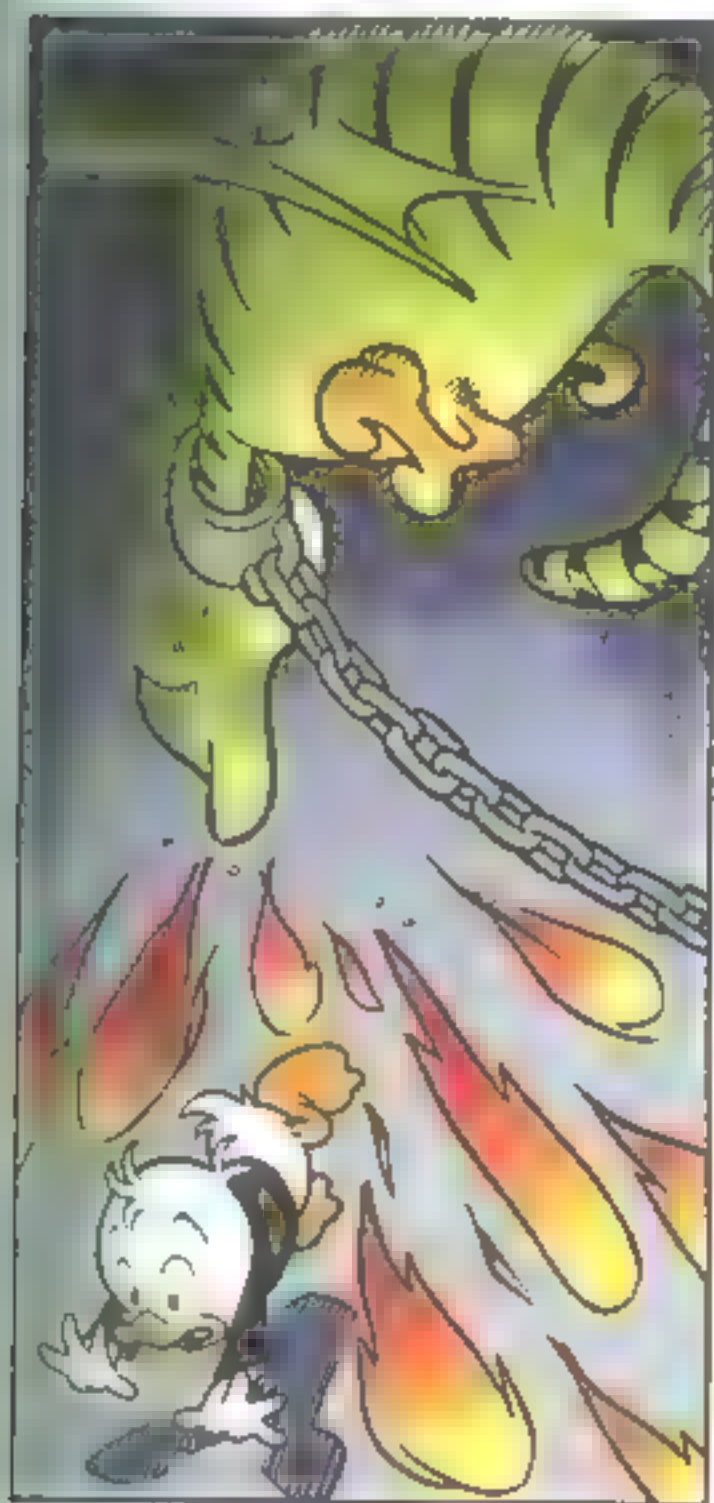
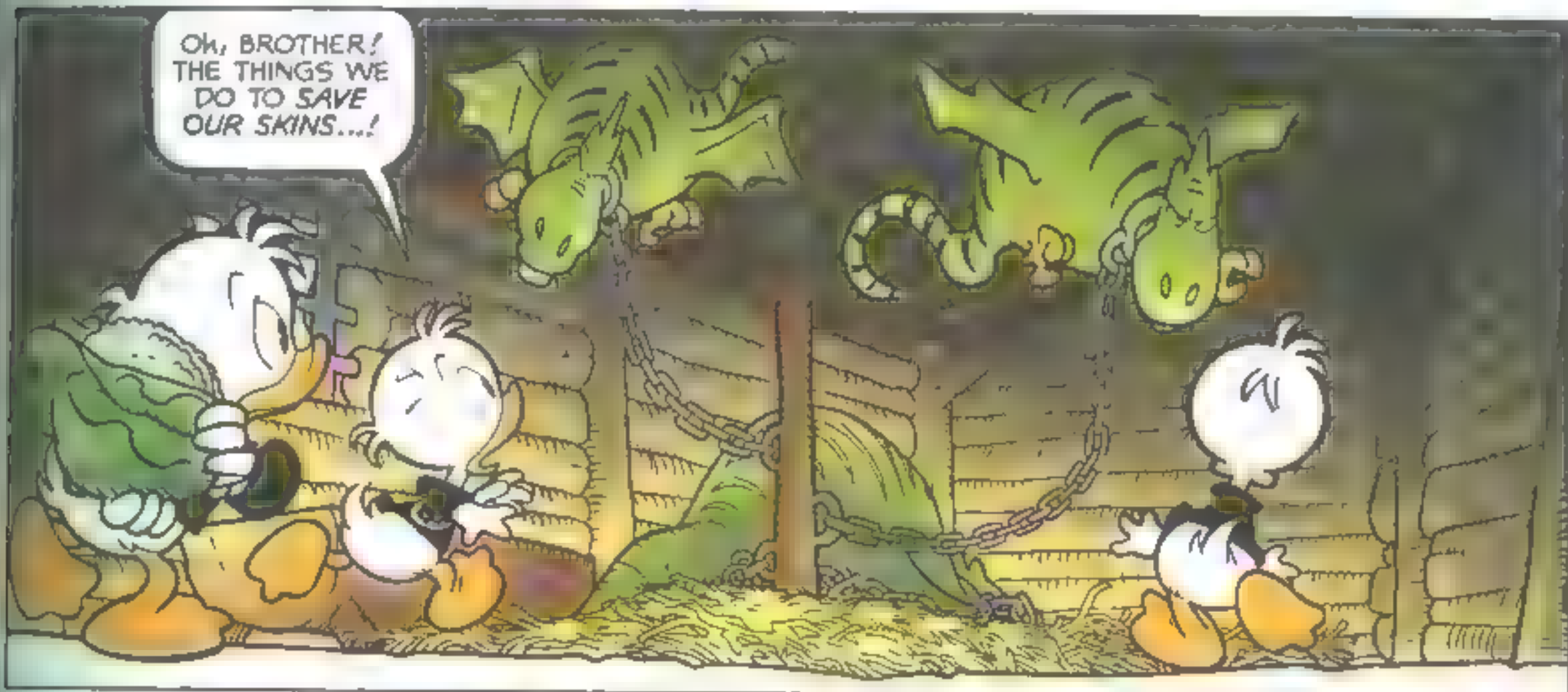
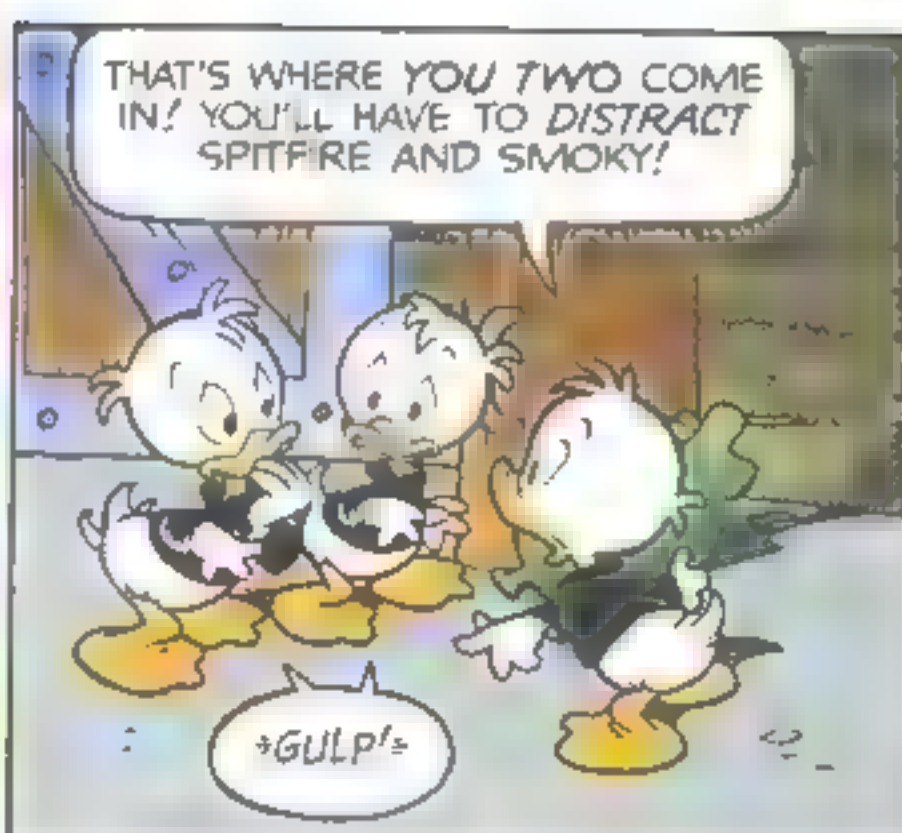
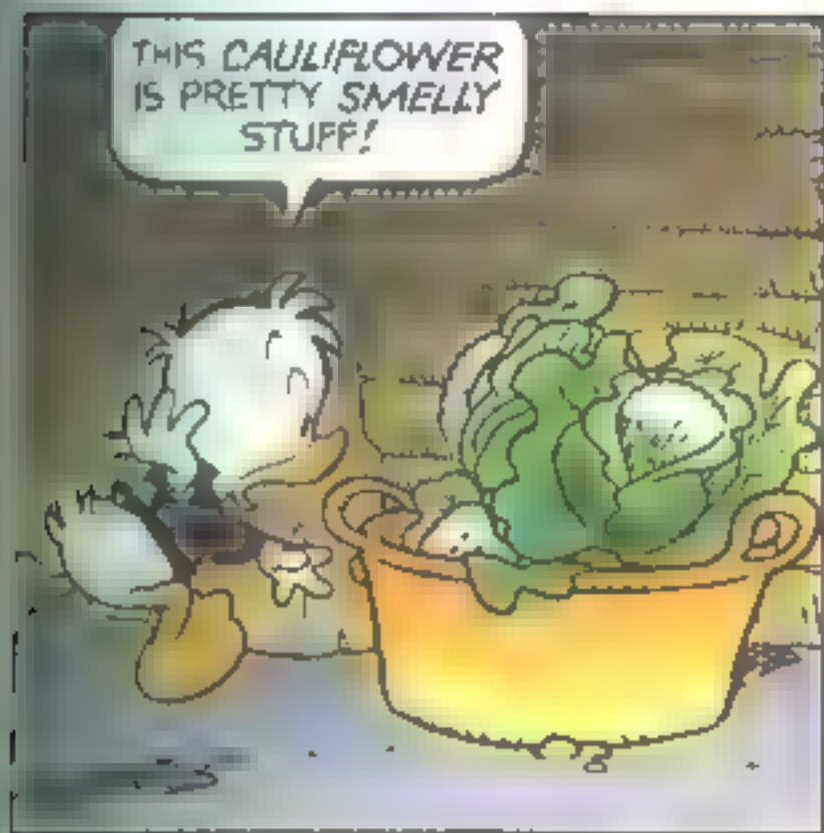
IF ONLY THERE  
WAS SOME  
WAY WE COULD  
REVIVE HIM!



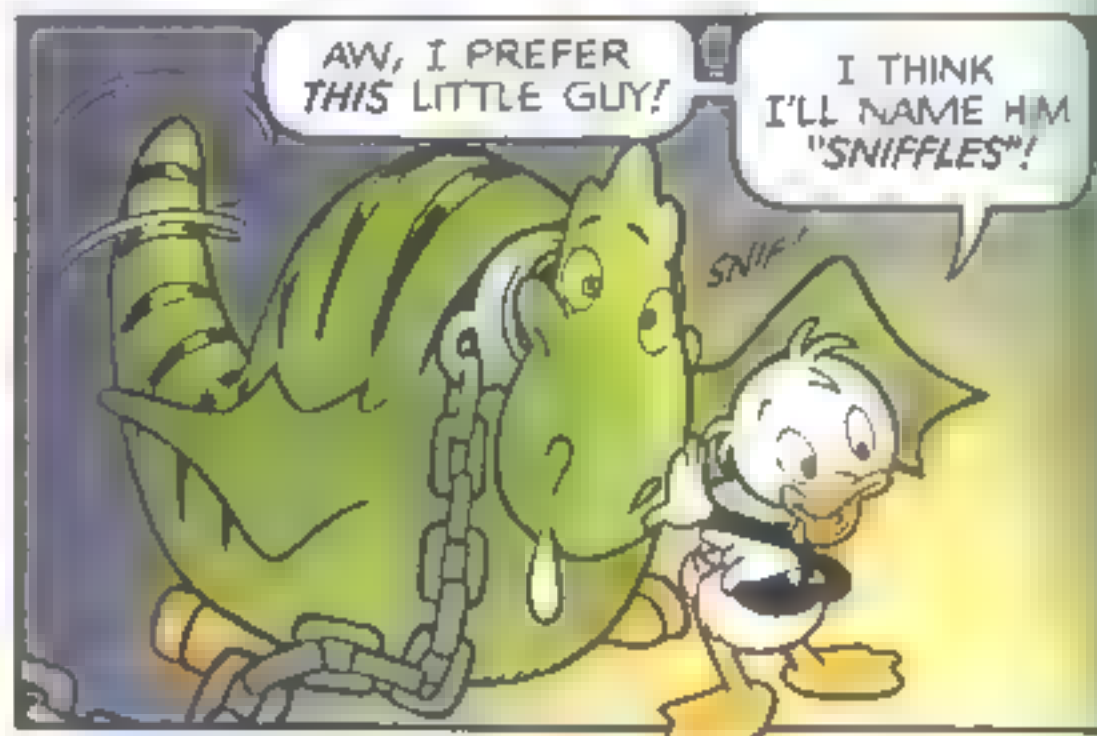
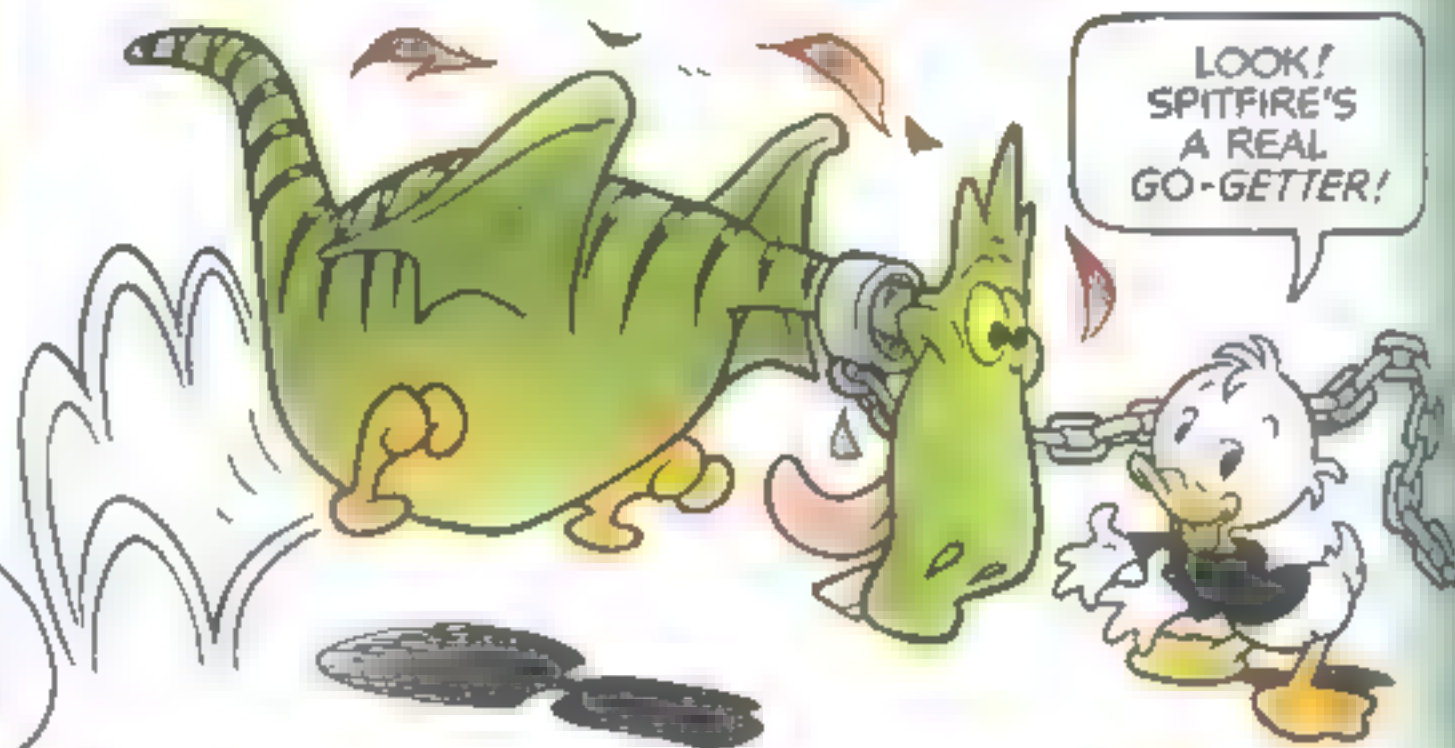
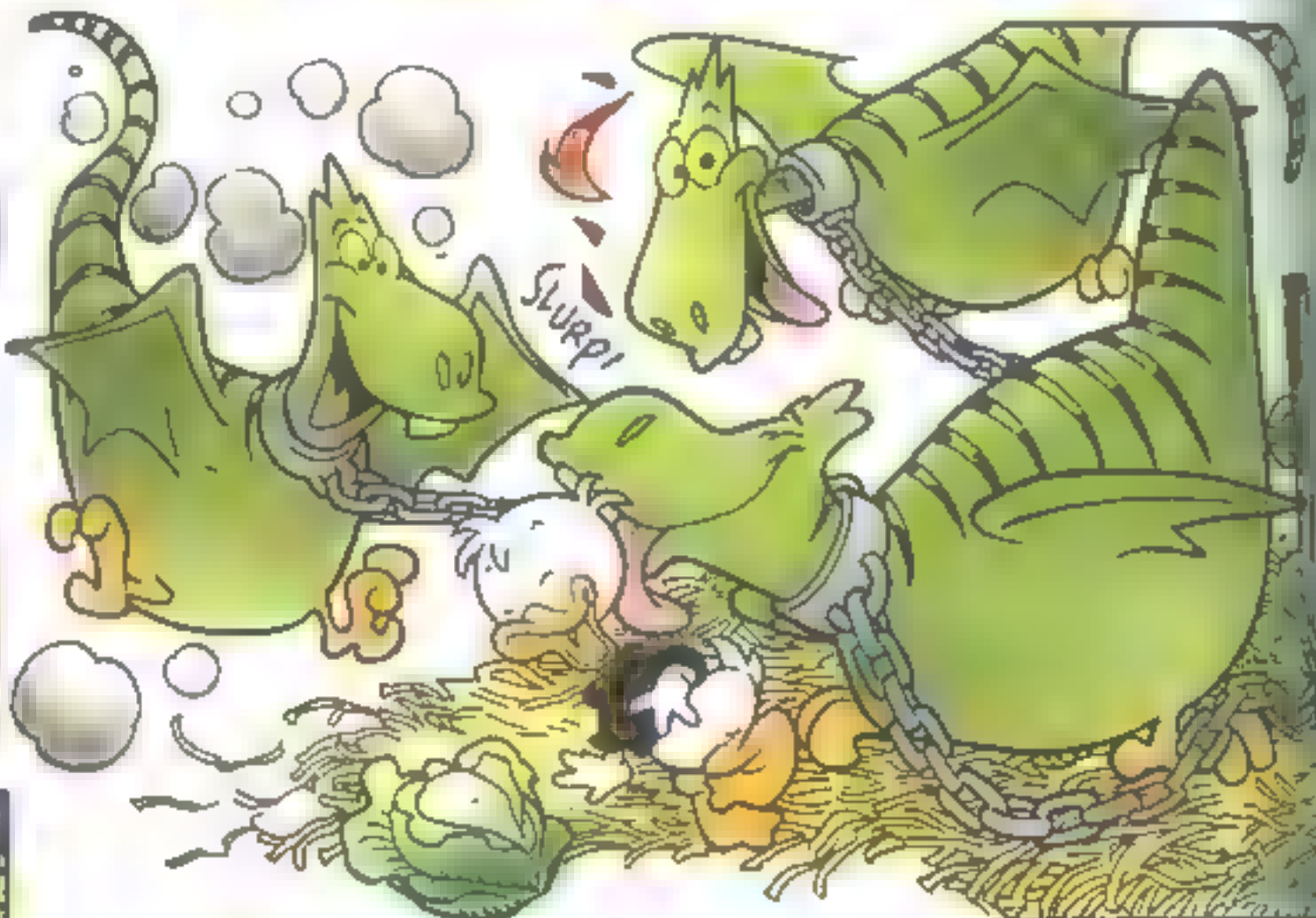
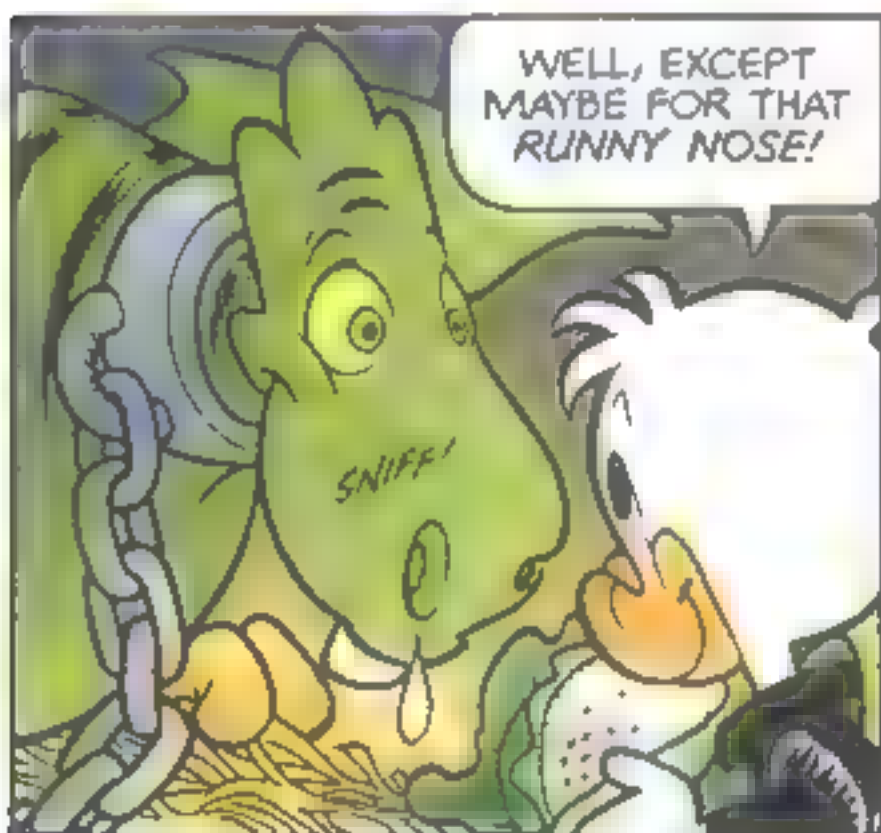
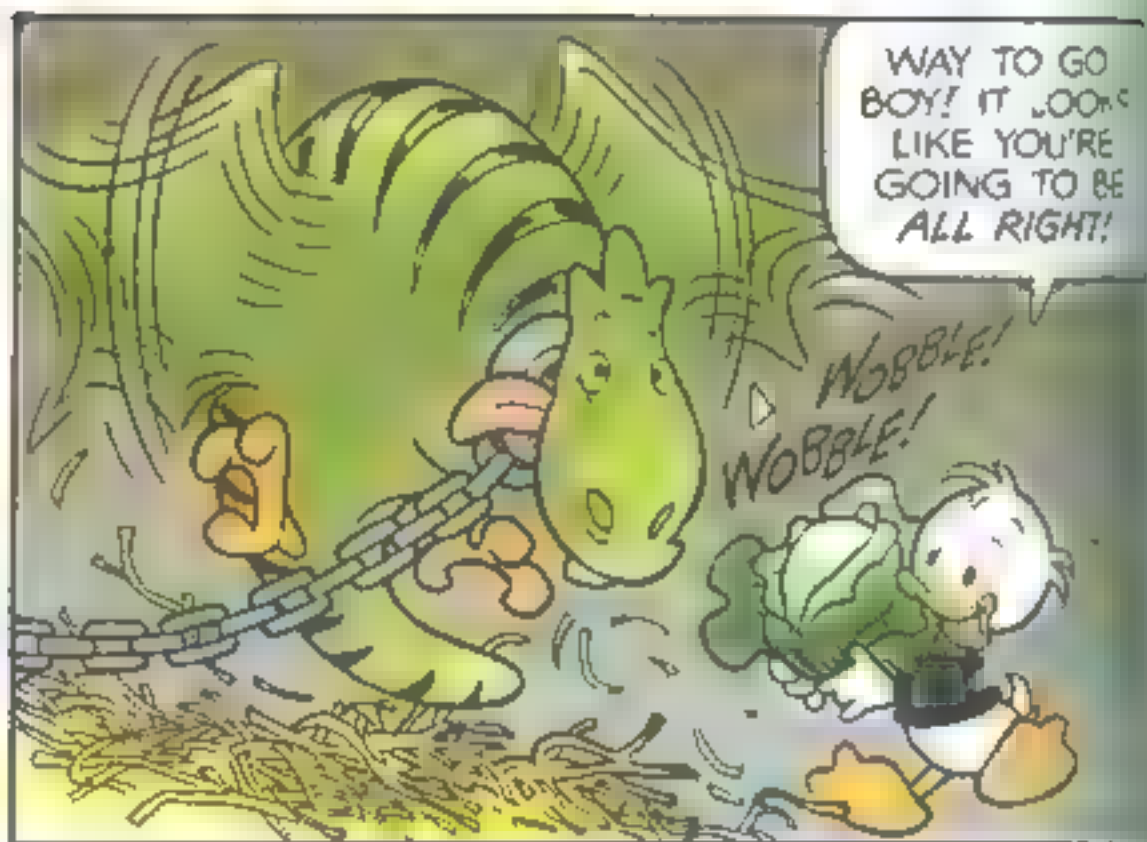
Hm...  
MAYBE  
THERE  
IS!





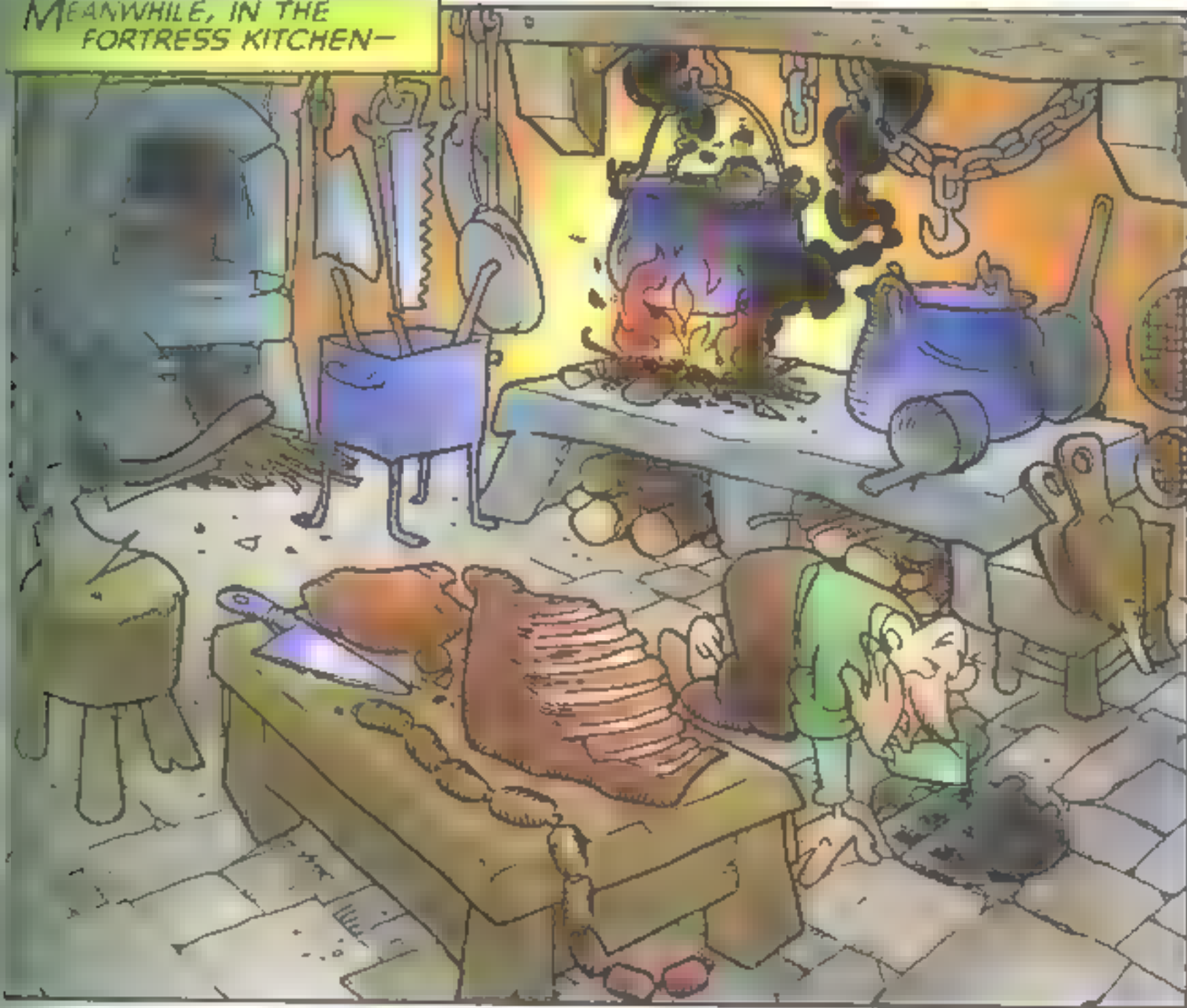








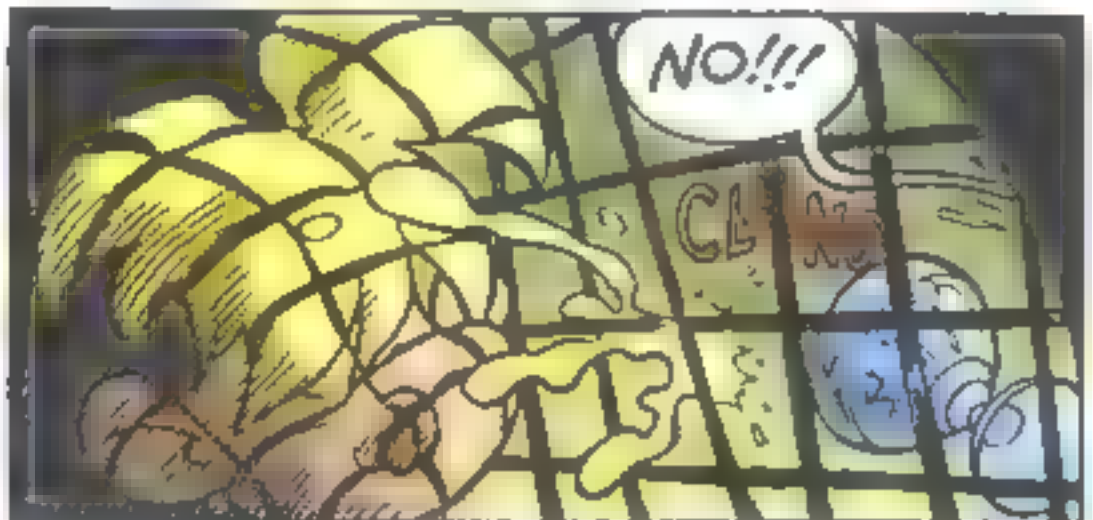
MEANWHILE, IN THE  
FORTRESS KITCHEN—



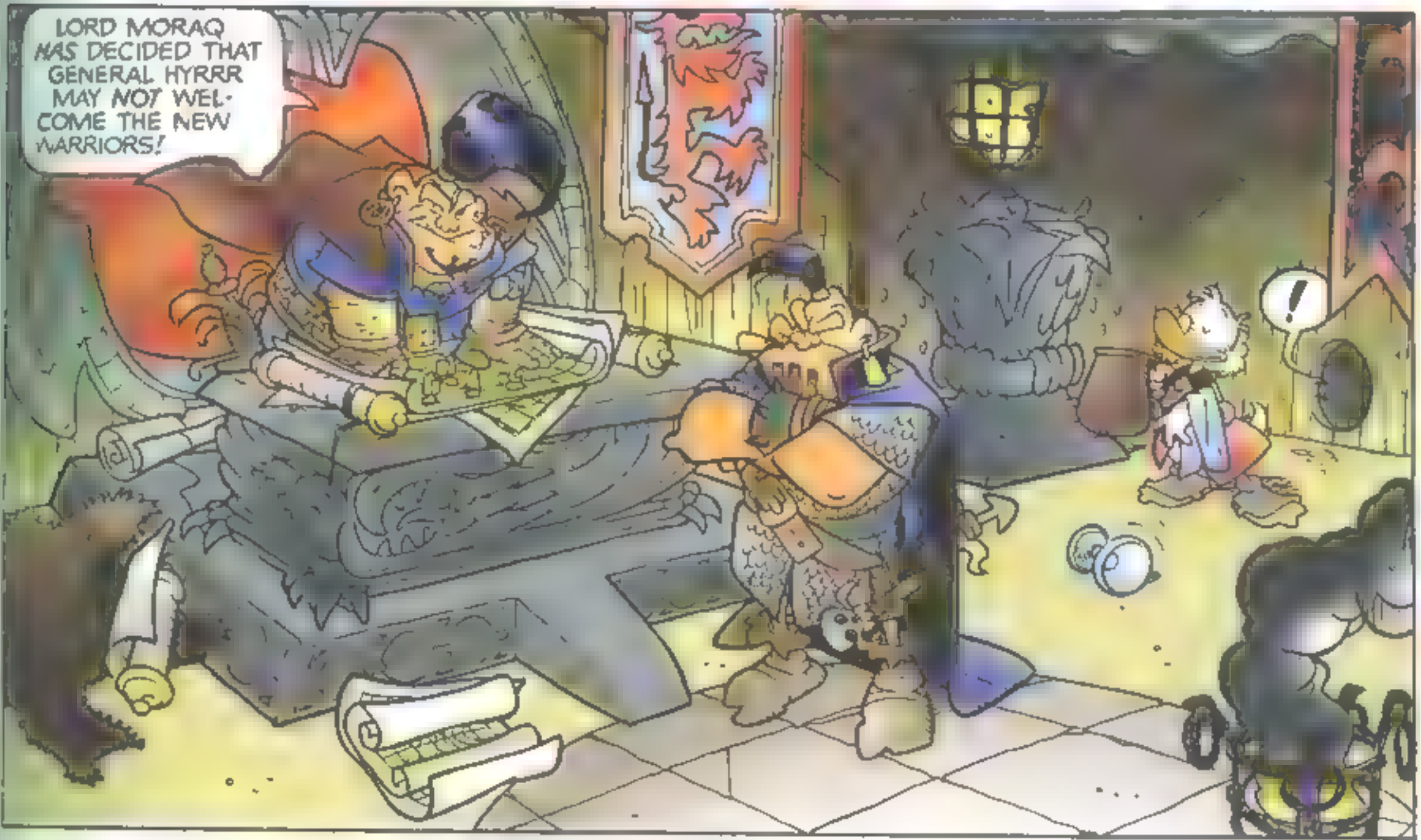
GREAT!  
AT LAST I GOT  
A LEAD ON THE  
WHEREABOUTS  
OF UNCLE  
SCROOGE!



IT'S JUST TOO  
BAD THE ONLY  
PASSAGE I COULD  
FIND IS THIS  
GARBAGE CHUTE!  
IT'S TOO SMALL  
TO SMUGGLE OUT  
A FULL-GROWN—

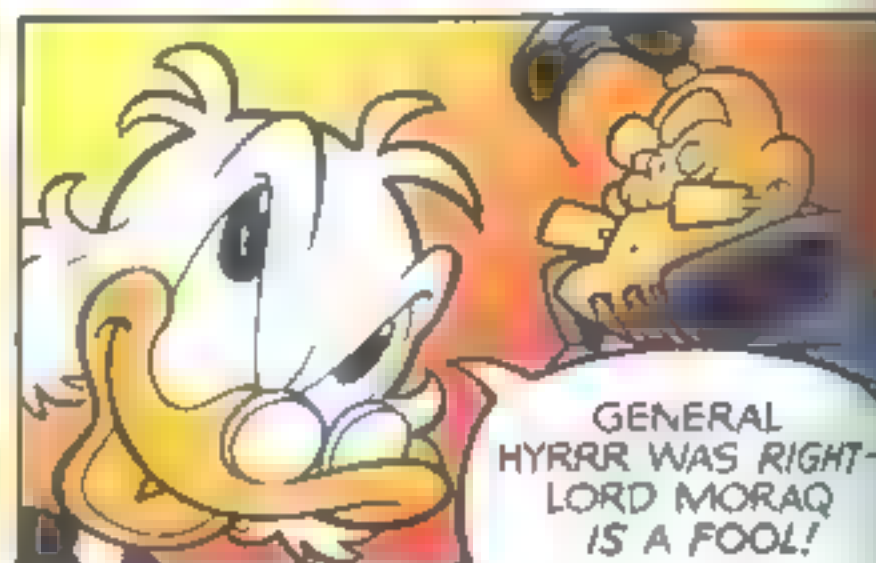
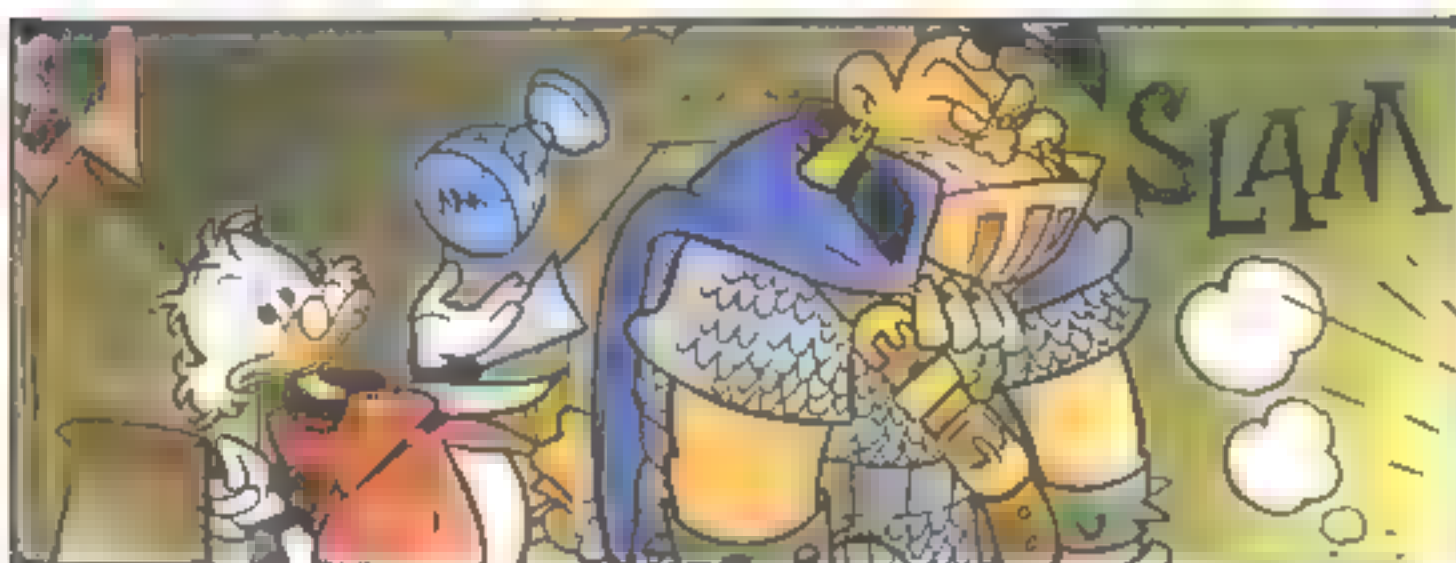
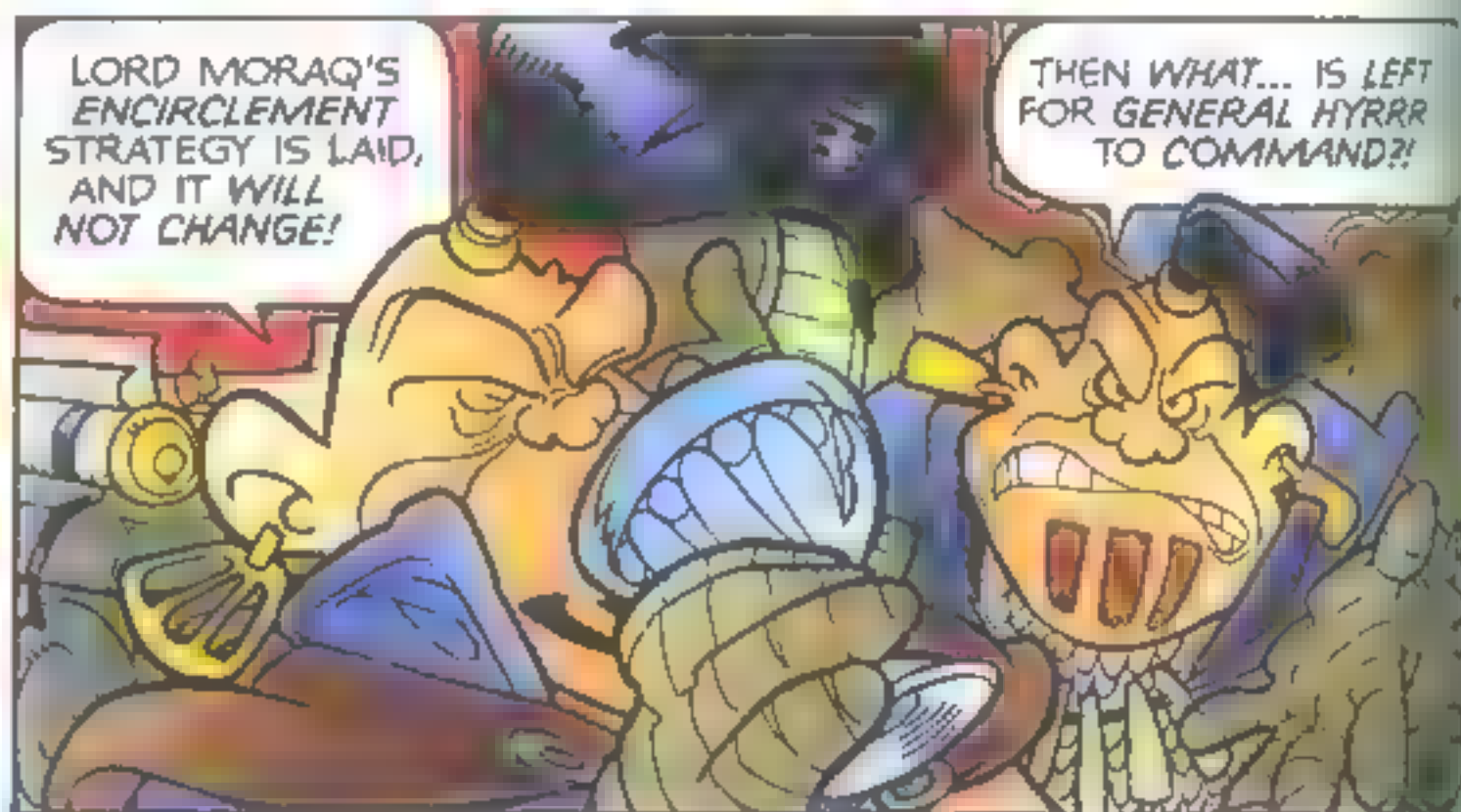
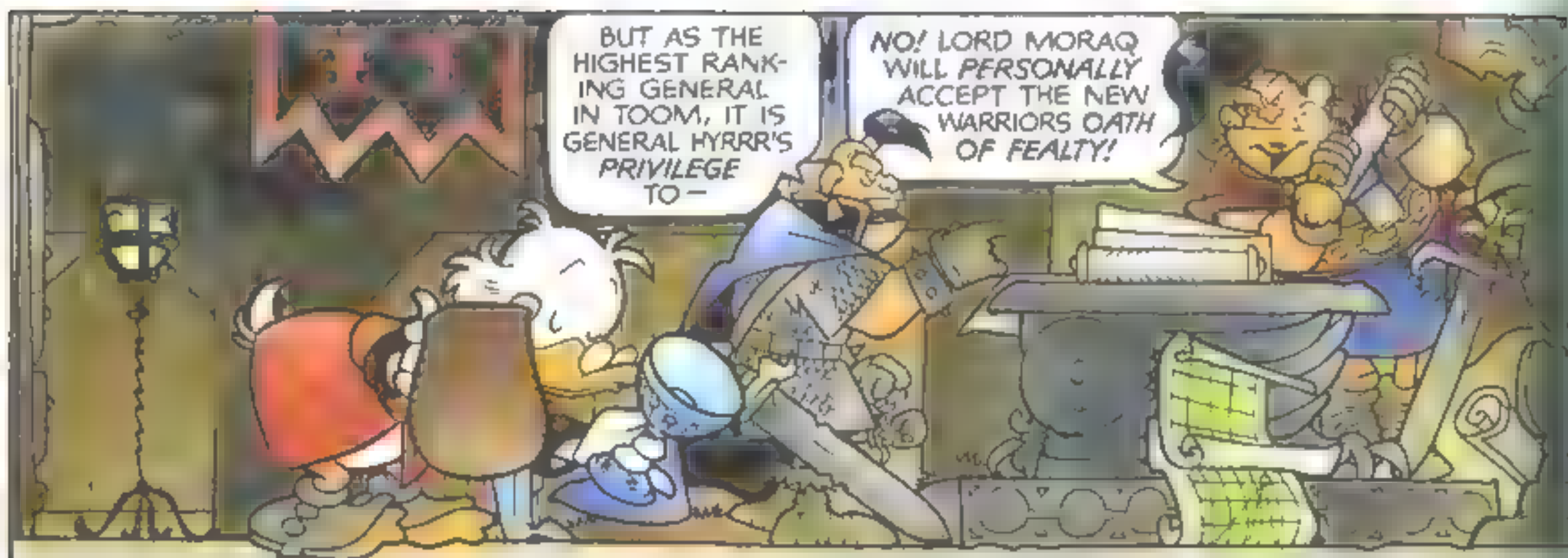


NO!!!

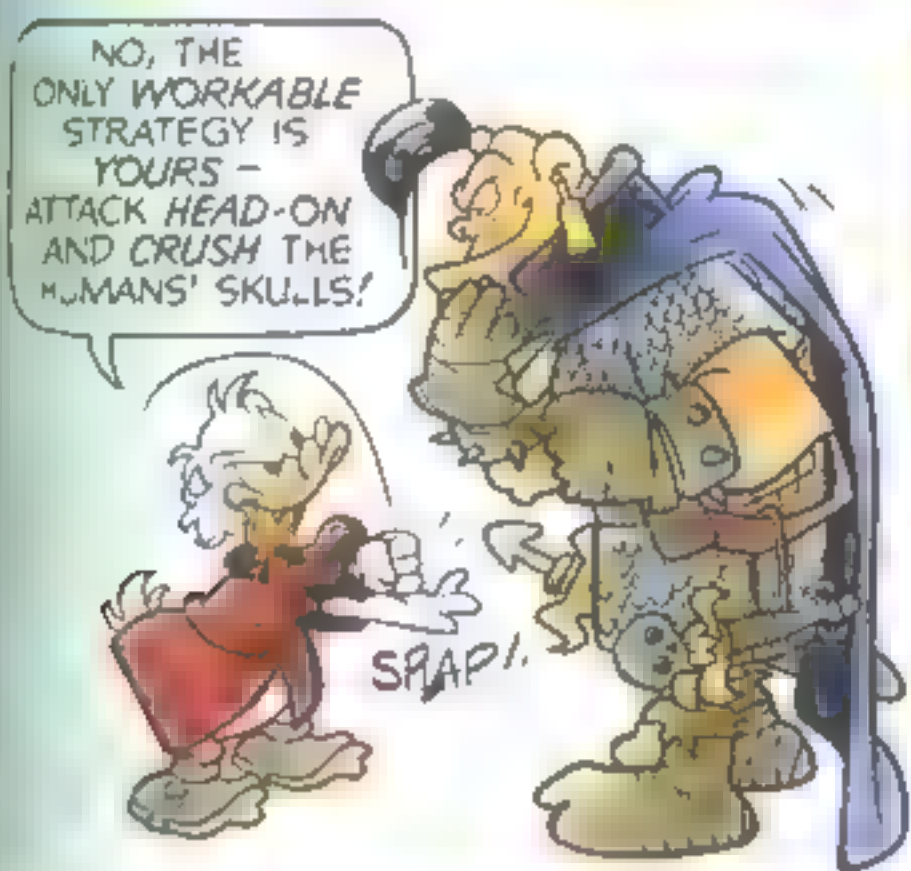
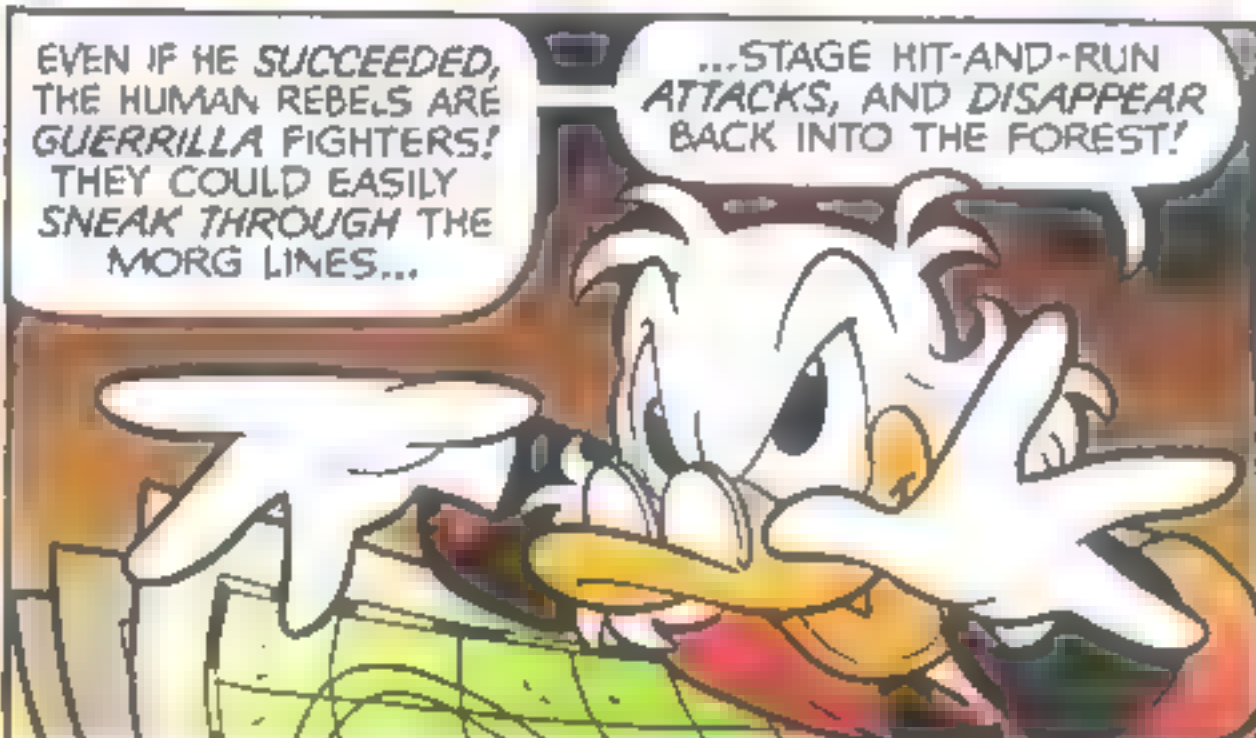
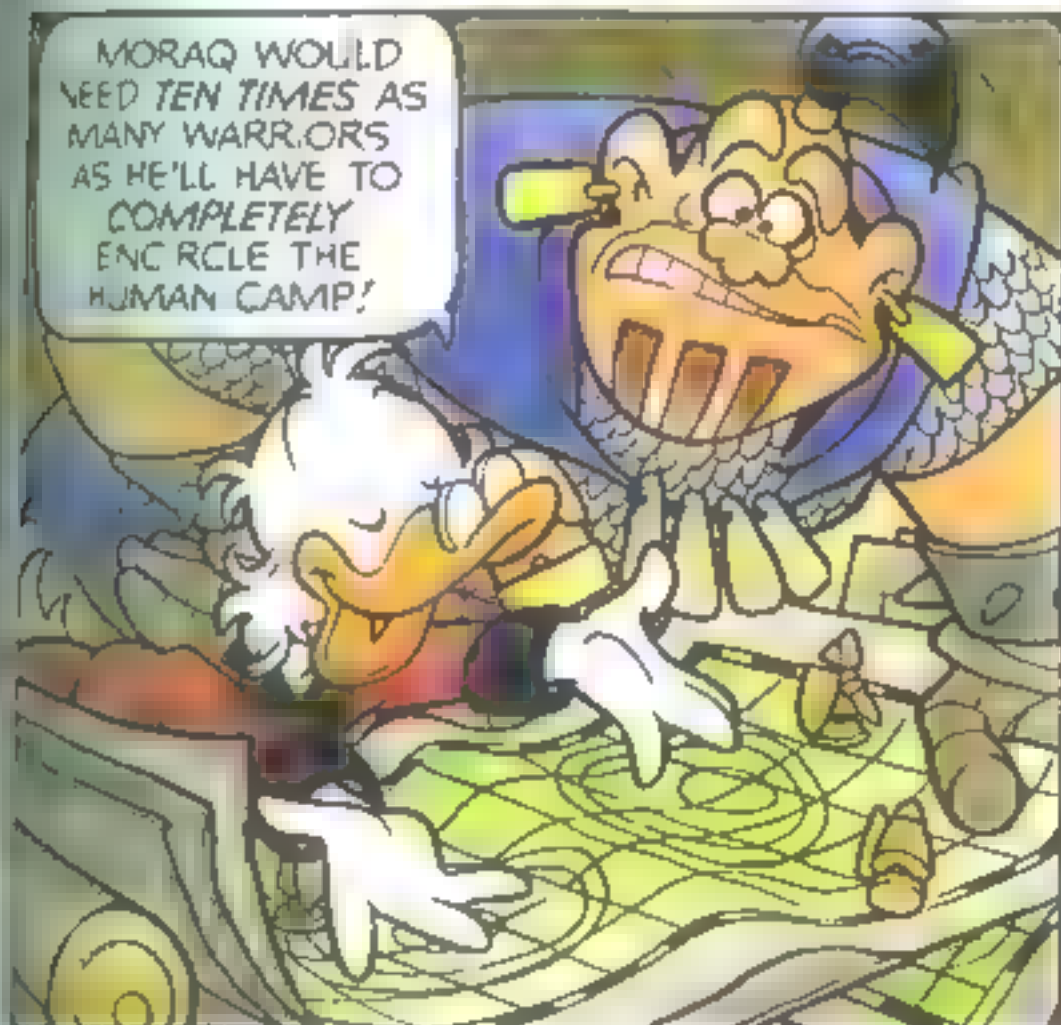
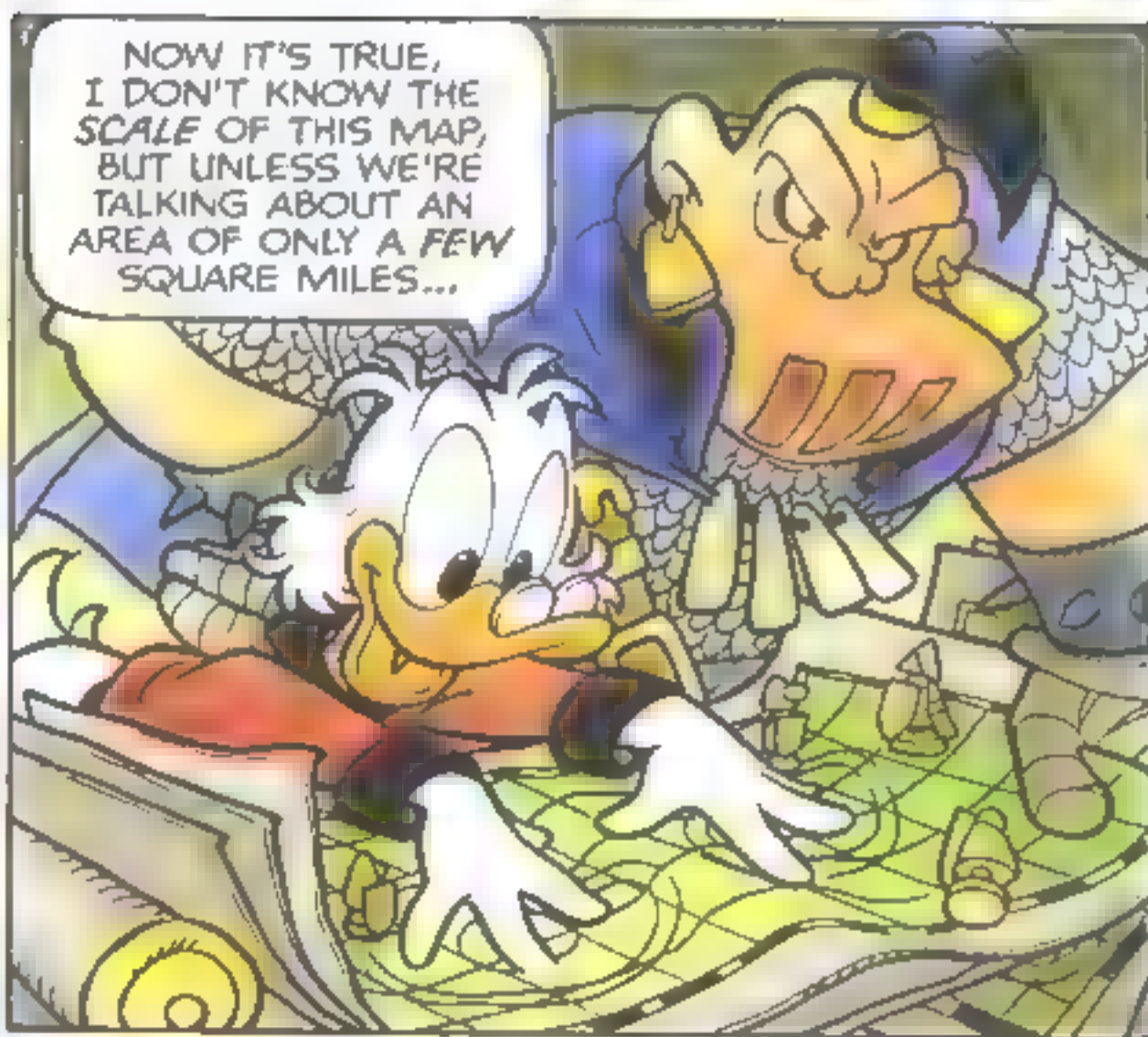
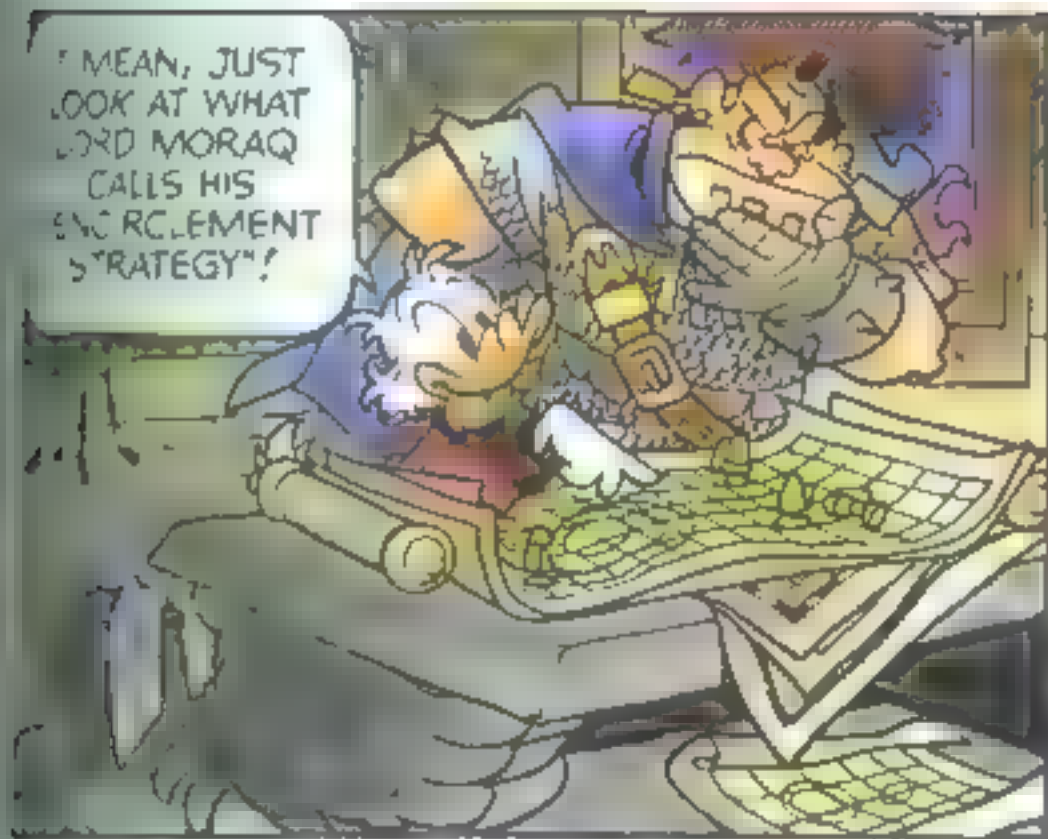


LORD MORAQ  
HAS DECIDED THAT  
GENERAL HYRRR  
MAY NOT WEL-  
COME THE NEW  
WARRIORS!











BACK IN THE STABLES—



HOLD STILL, SPITFIRE!  
I'LL NEVER GET THIS LOCK  
PICKED WITH YOU STRAIN-  
ING LIKE THAT!

AH!  
THAT DID  
IT!

GO,  
SPITFIRE!  
GO!

CLICK!



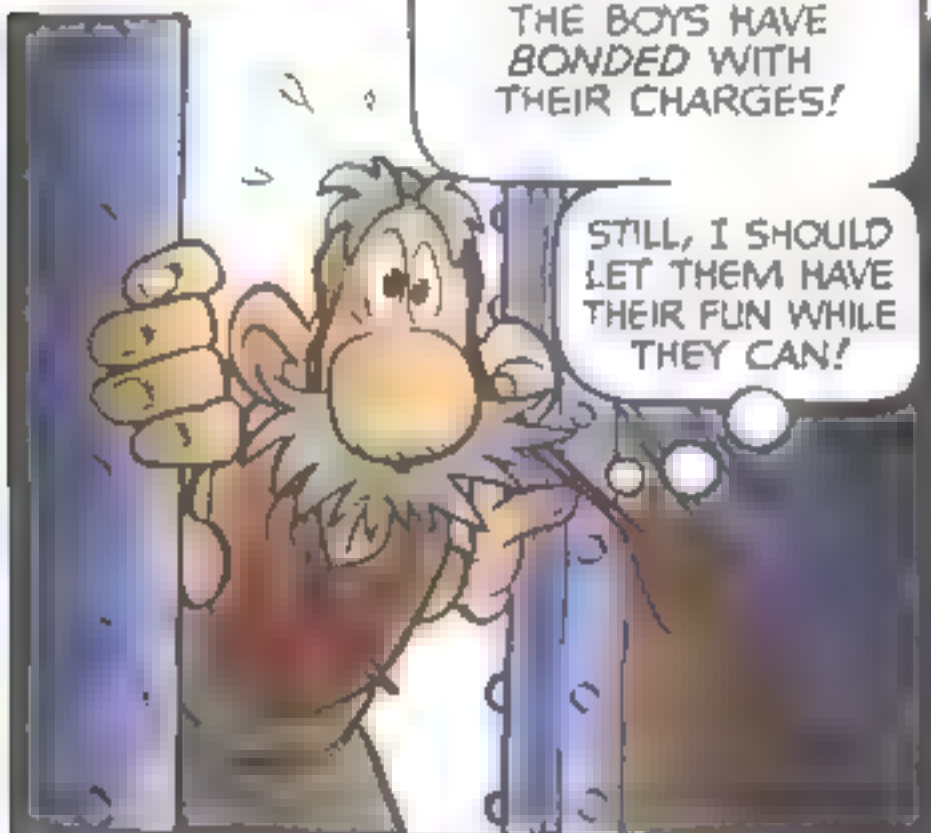
WHEEE!  
THIS IS THE MOST  
FUN EVER!

YOU SAID IT!  
BUT THE BEST  
PART IS...

...THE BABY  
DRAGONS ARE  
ENJOYING IT,  
TOO!

≠SIGH!≠ I WAS  
AFRAID OF THIS!  
THE BOYS HAVE  
BONDED WITH  
THEIR CHARGES!

STILL, I SHOULD  
LET THEM HAVE  
THEIR FUN WHILE  
THEY CAN!

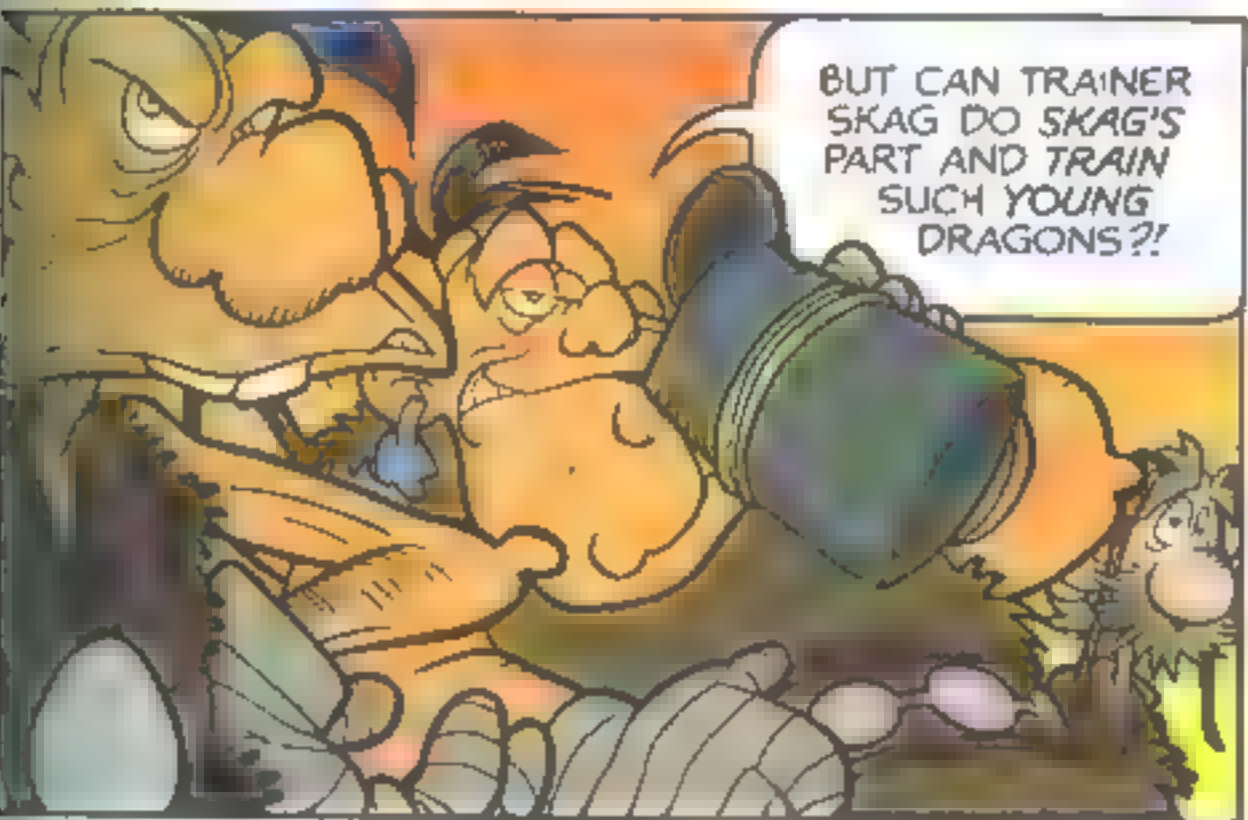


THEY'LL FIND  
OUT SOON  
ENOUGH HOW  
THE MORG  
TRAIN  
DRAGONS!

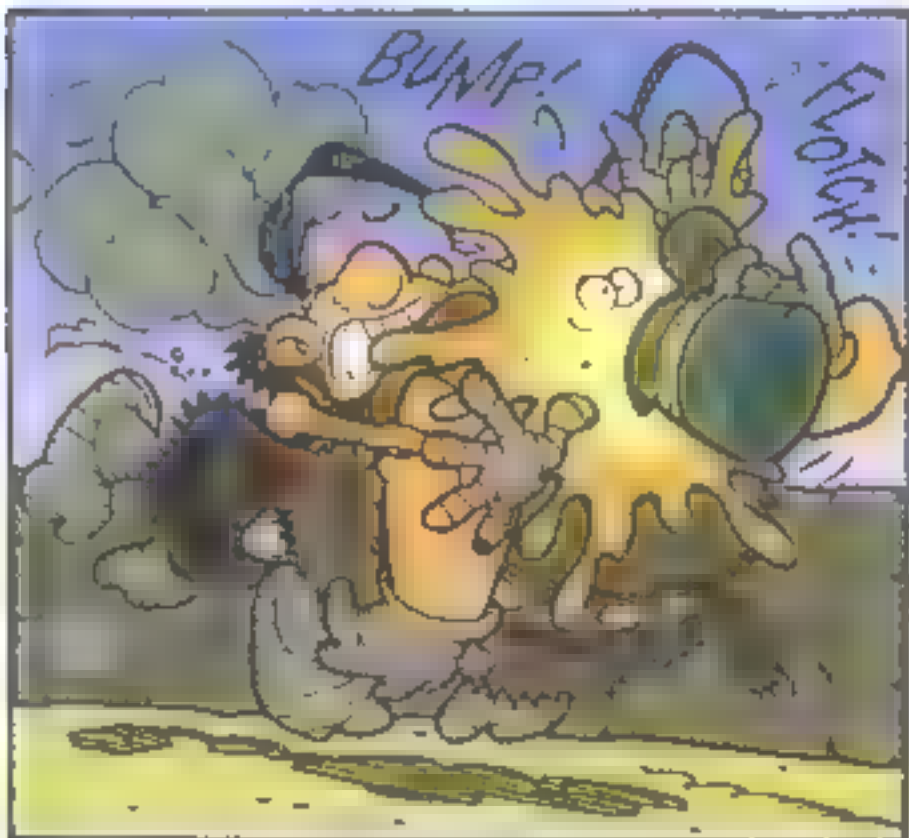
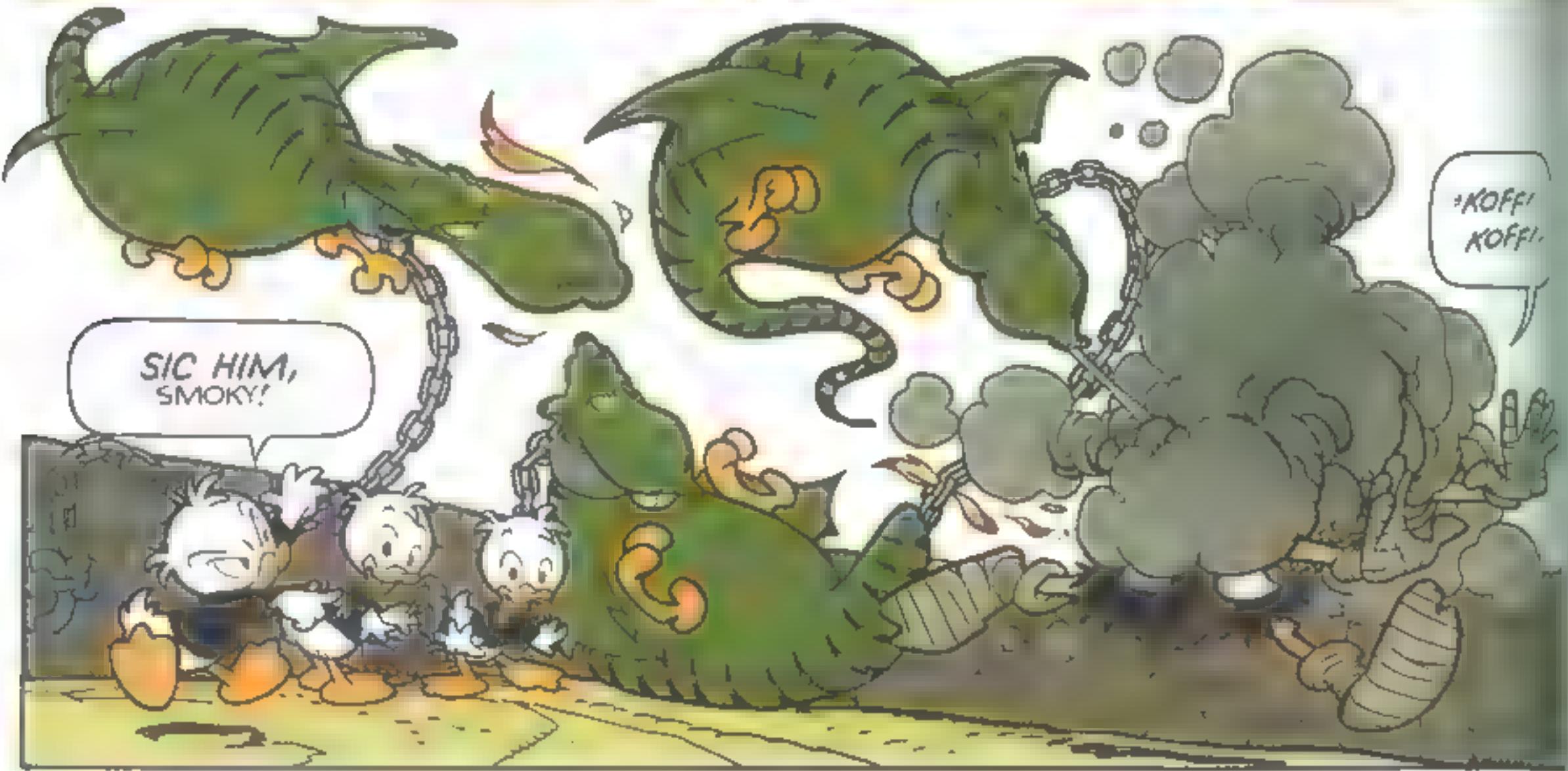


# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

## CHAPTER 5: ESCAPE FROM THE MORG



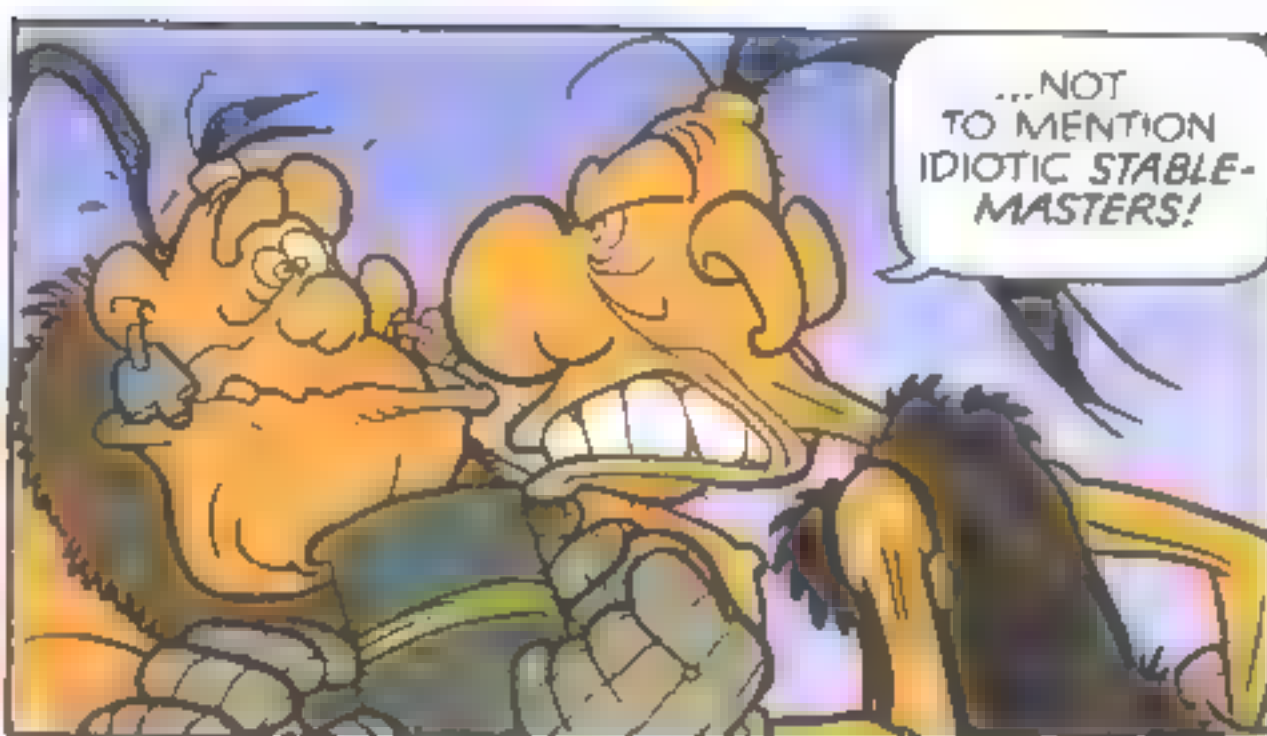








ALL HAPPY TO PUNISH  
REBELLIOUS DRAGONS AND  
INTERFERING  
SLAVES...



...NOT  
TO MENTION  
IDIOTIC STABLE-  
MASTERS!



R R-RASMUS!  
P-P-PUT THE DRAGON  
BABIES B-B-BACK  
IN THE STABLE!

YES,  
MASTER  
CLARG!



AND LOCK UP THOSE BOYS!  
CLARG CAN'T RISK THAT  
BOYS WILL ANGER  
TRAINER SKAG  
AGAIN!



AND THEN BRING  
CLARG ALE!  
LOTS OF ALE!



ENOUGH  
TO DROWN  
YOU, YOU  
BESOTTED  
OAF!



RASMUS,  
DO WE HAVE  
TO TURN THE  
BABIES OVER  
TO SKAG?

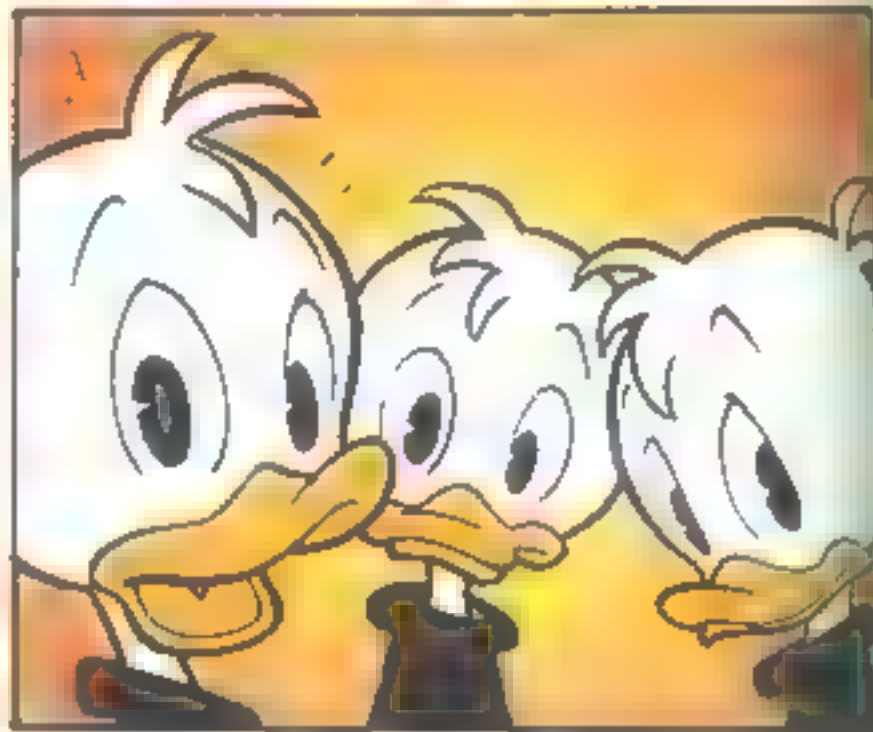
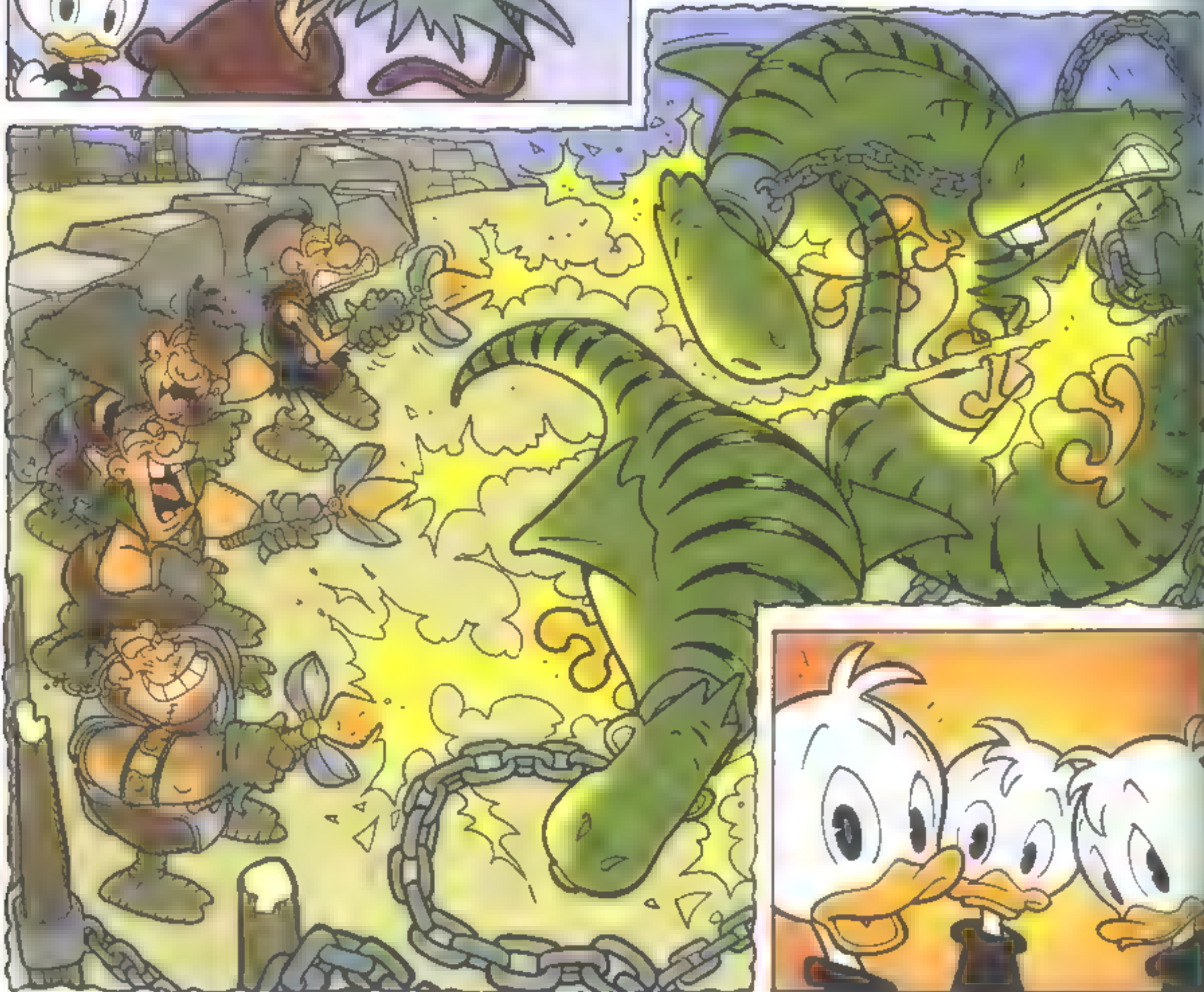
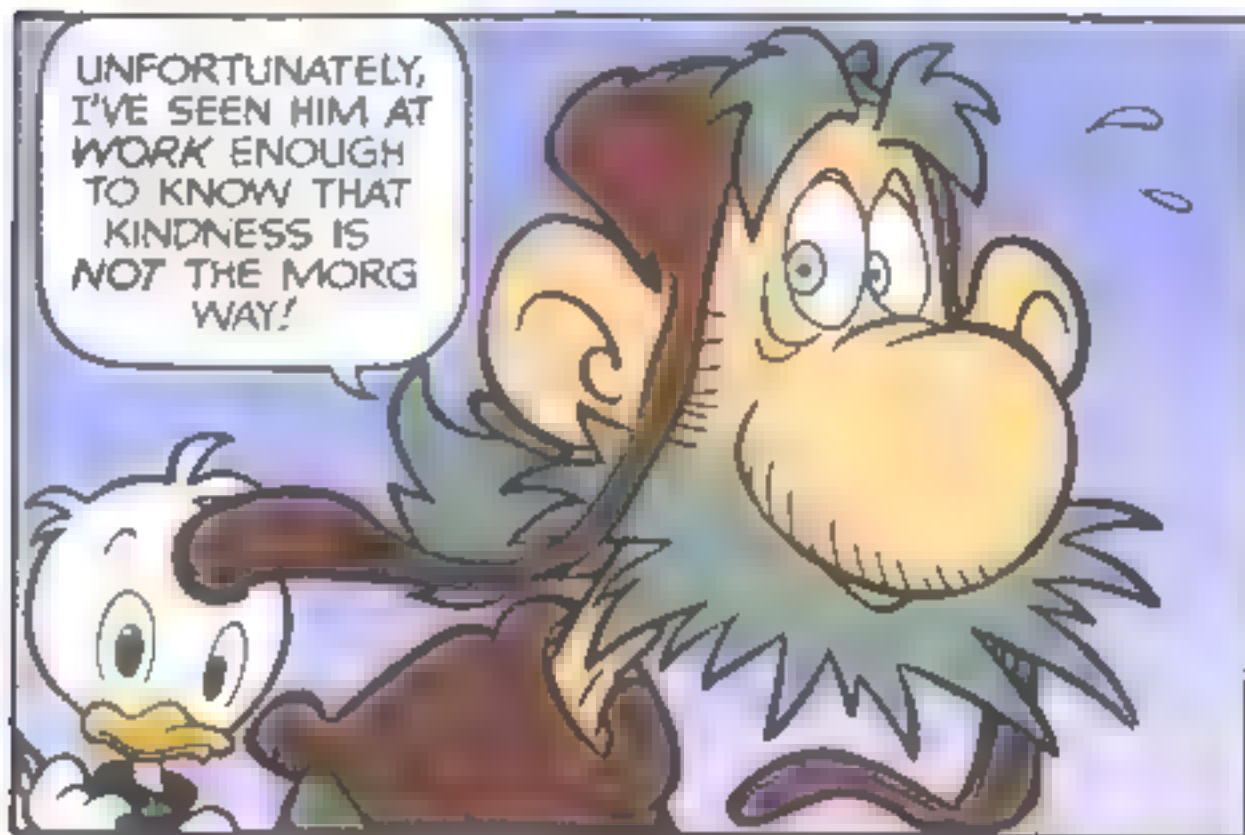
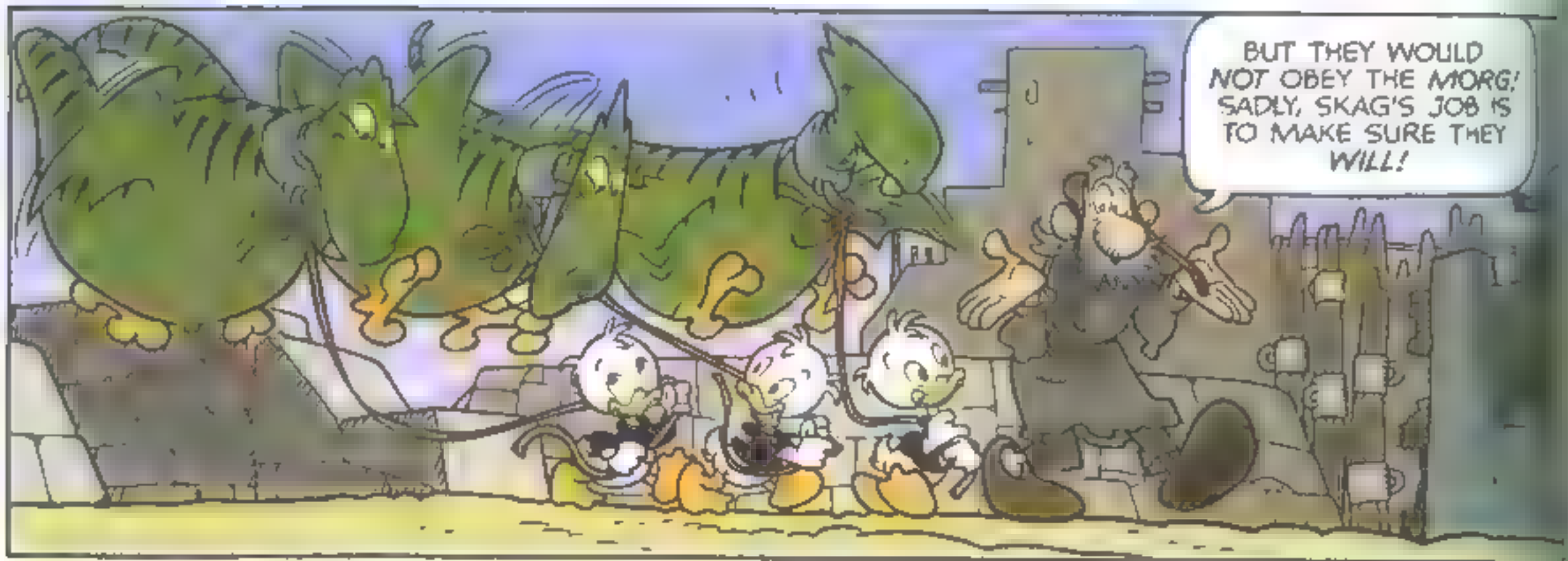
WE CAN TRAIN  
THEM MUCH  
BETTER THAN  
HE CAN!



TRUE! I'VE SEEN  
YOU WITH THEM!  
THEY OBEY YOU  
BECAUSE YOU  
TREAT THEM  
WITH KINDNESS!

SNFF!

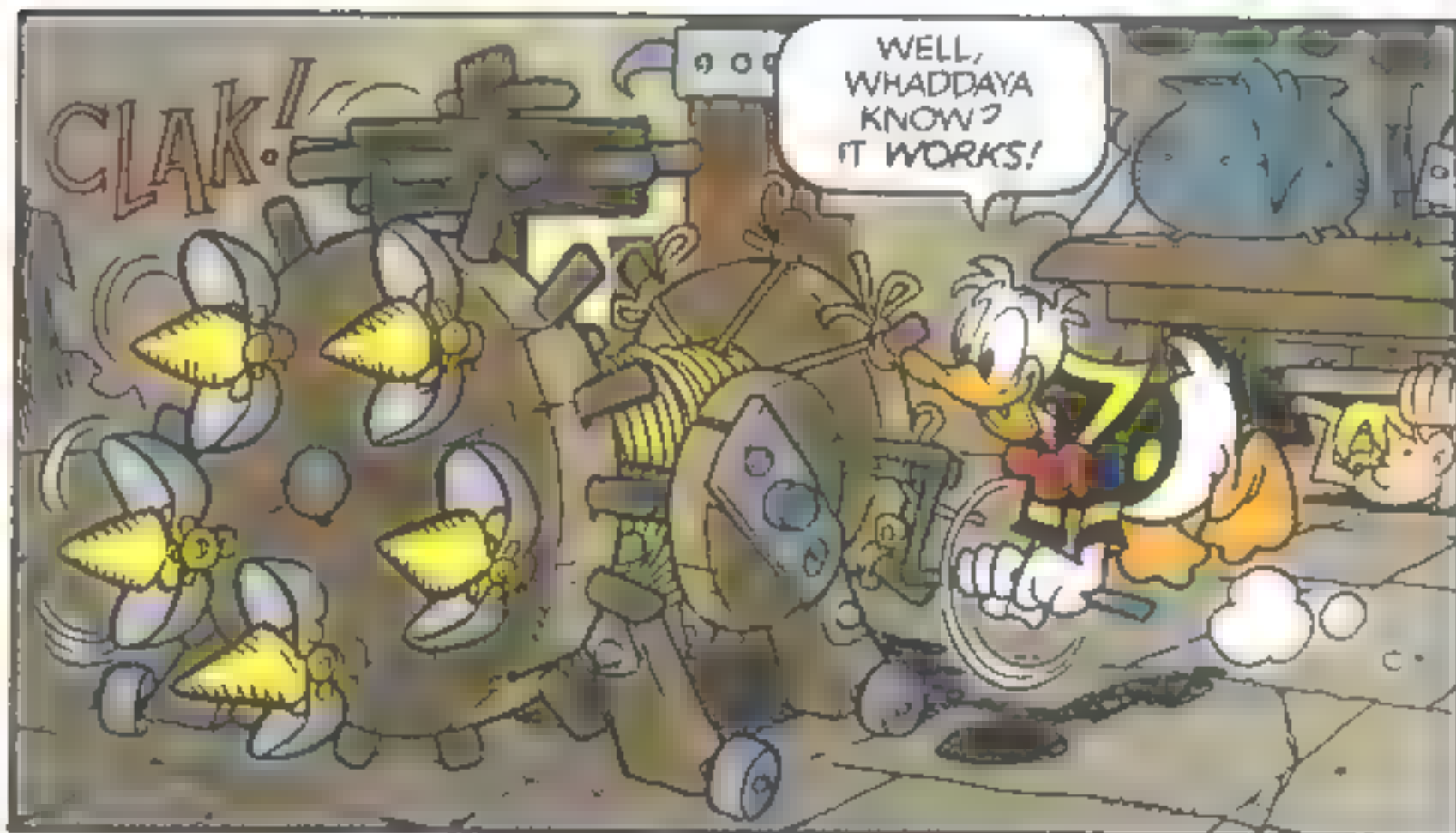






ELSEWHERE—

AT LAST!  
IT TOOK  
ALL NIGHT, BUT I  
FINALLY FOUND "UNCA"  
DONALD!

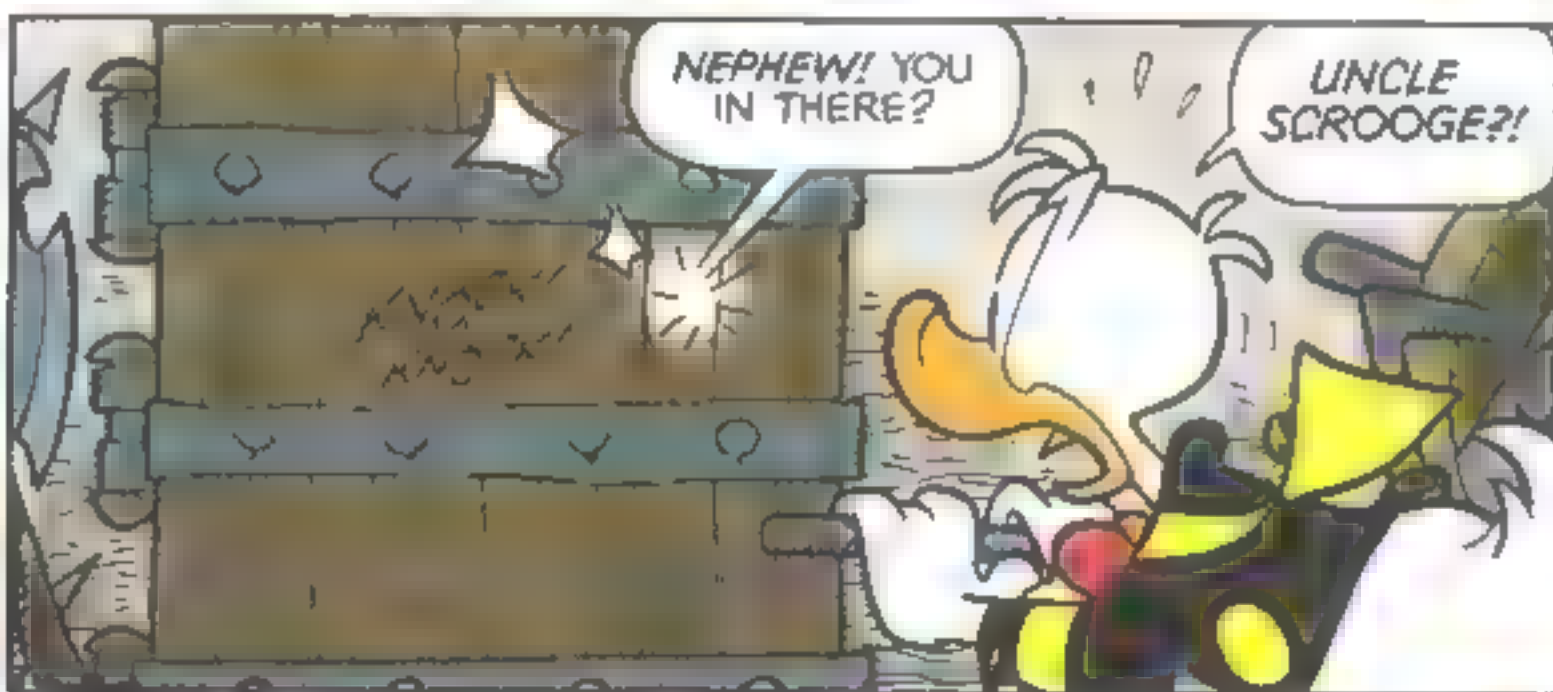


ONLY...  
ONLY WHAT'S  
HE DOING?!



NEPHEW! YOU  
IN THERE?

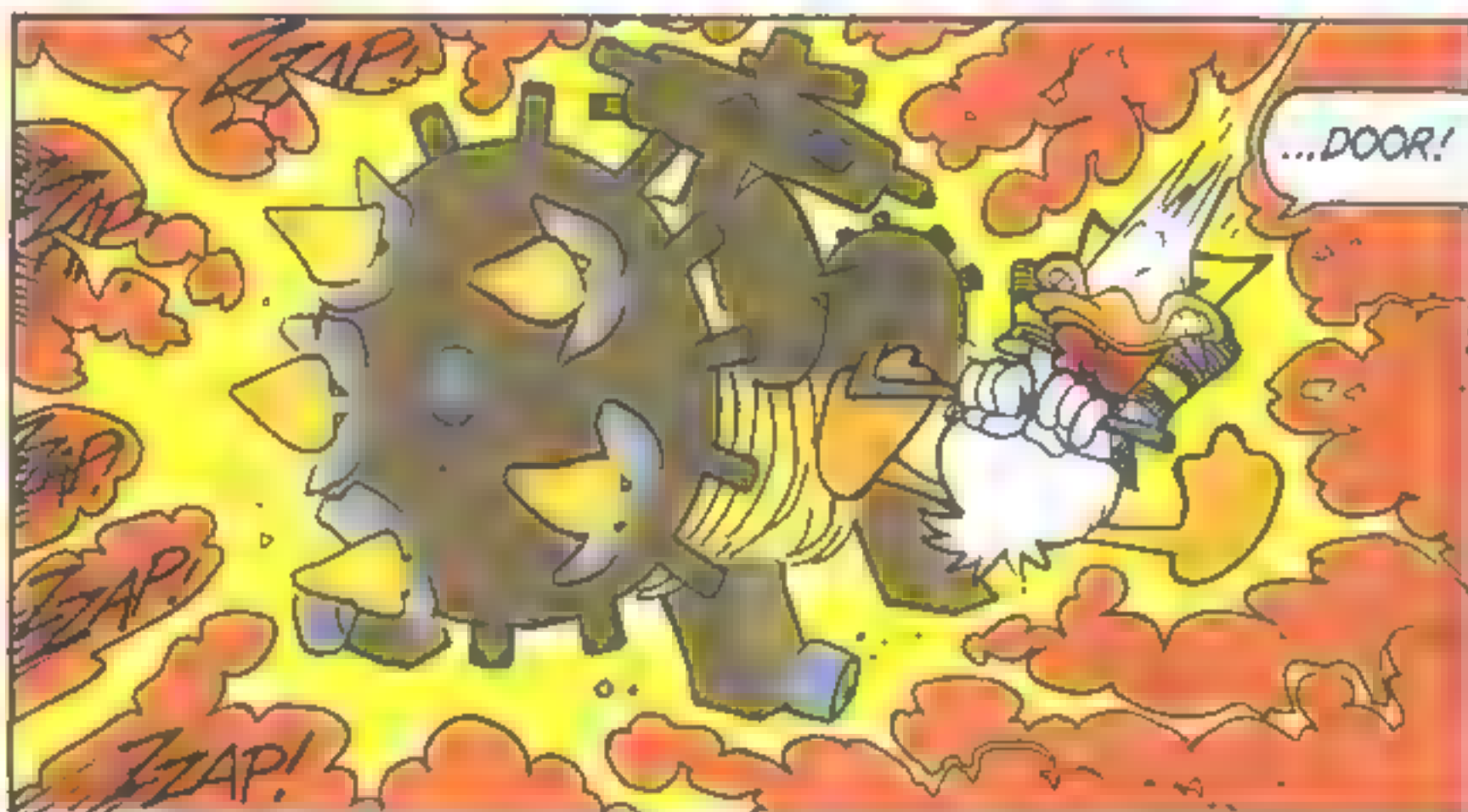
UNCLE  
SCROOGE?!



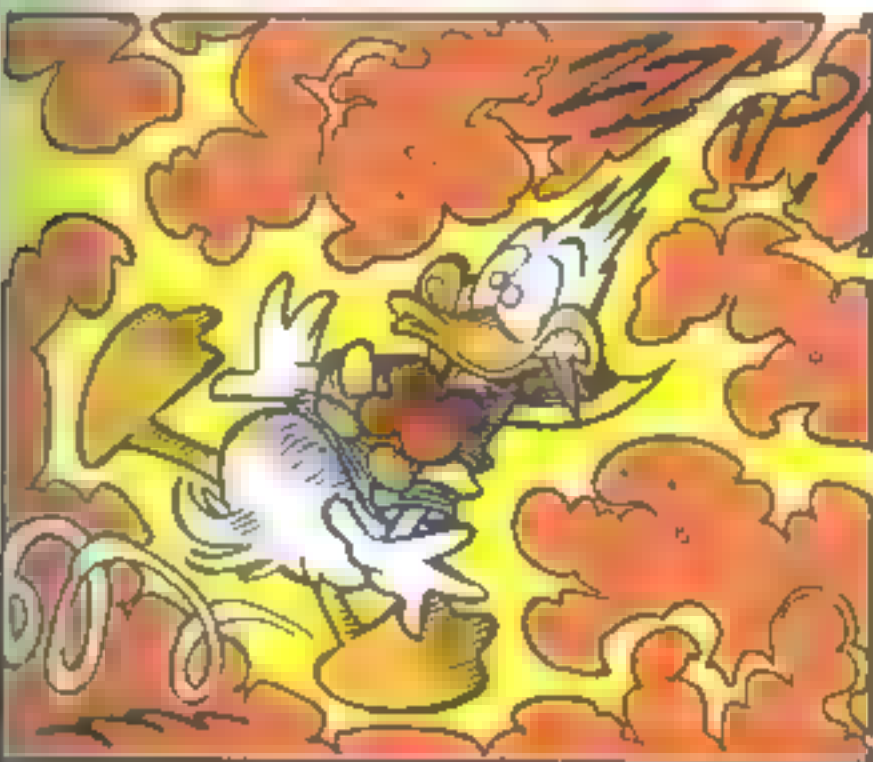
NO!  
DON'T OPEN  
THE...



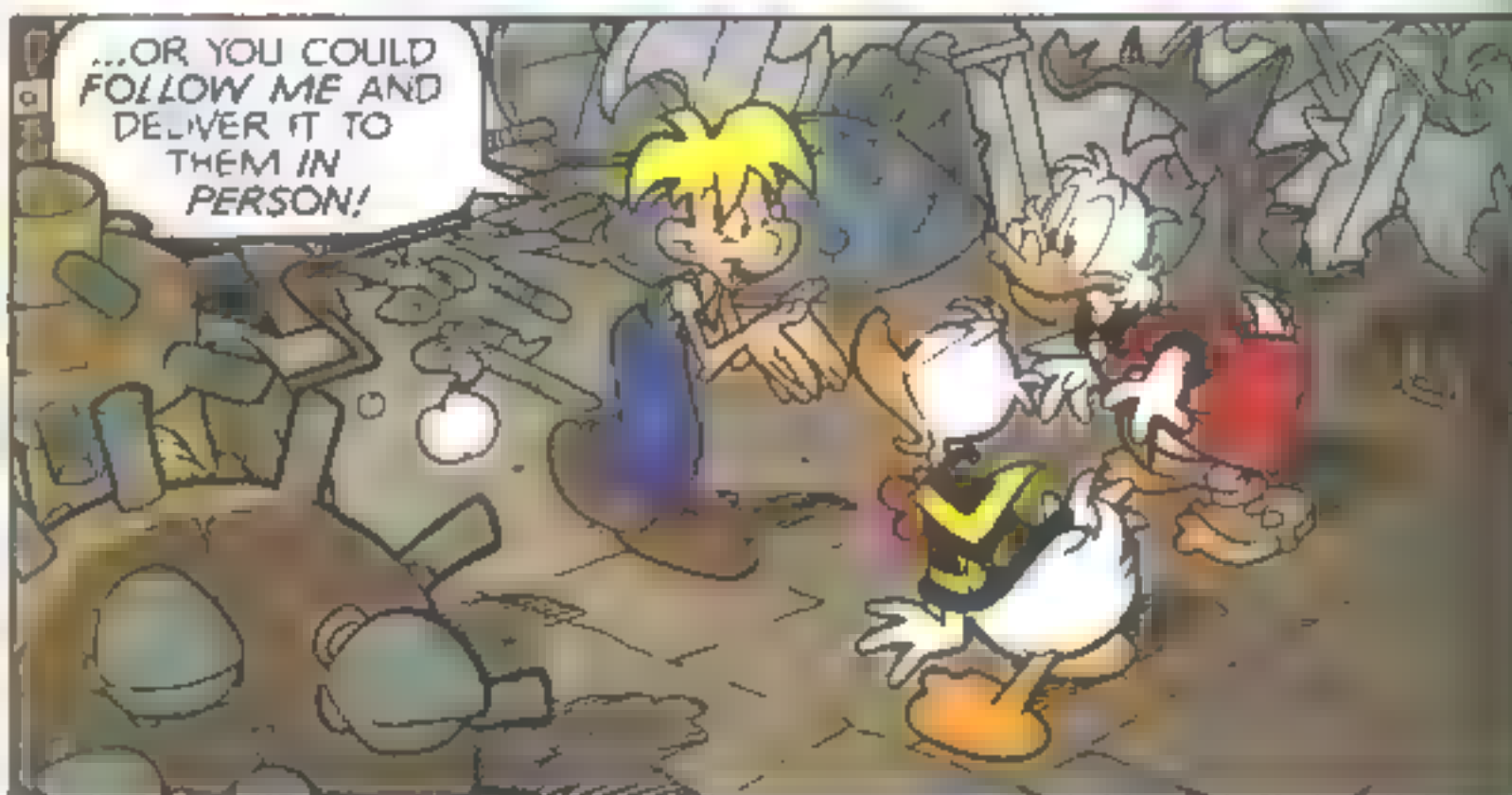
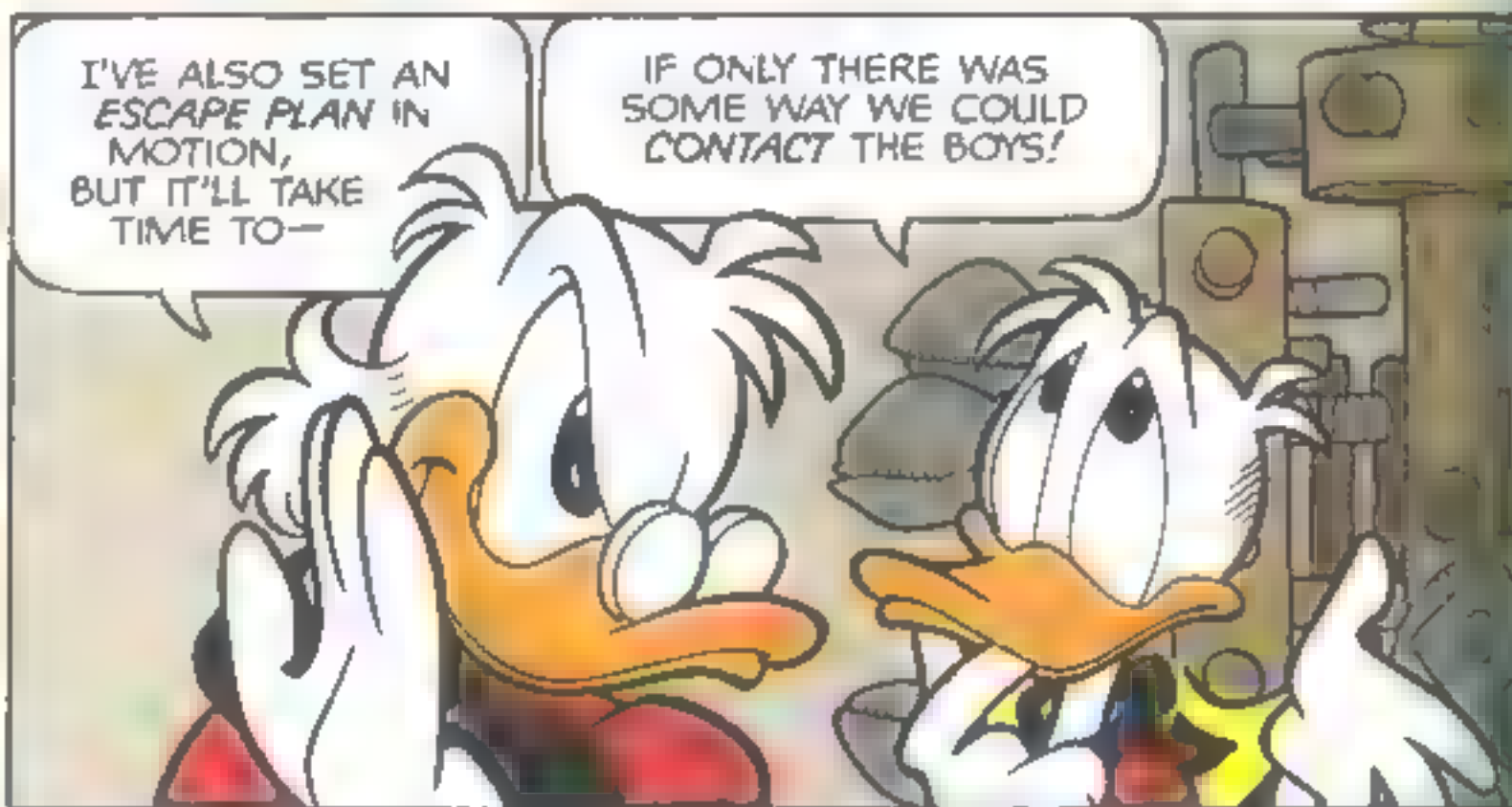
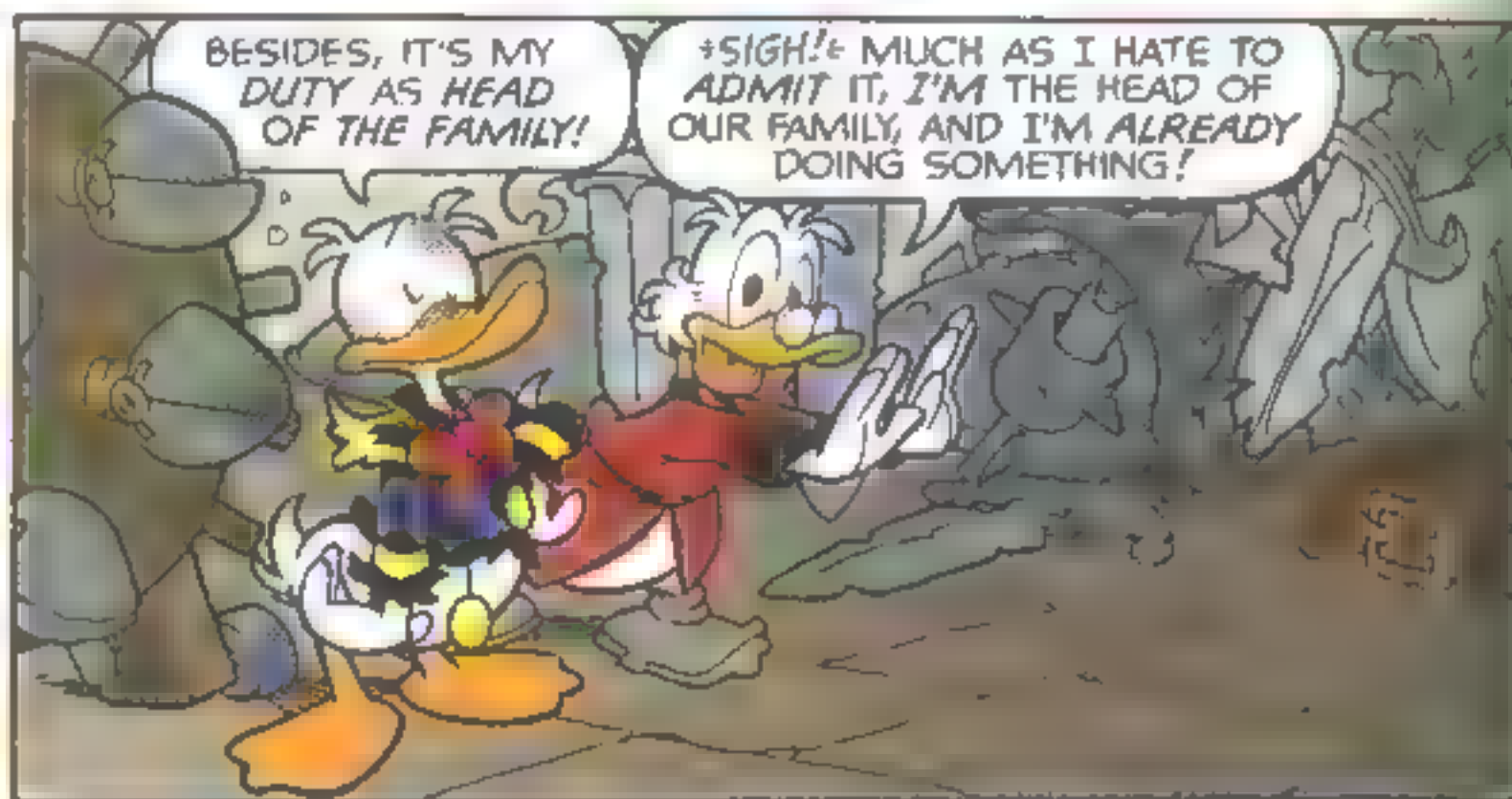
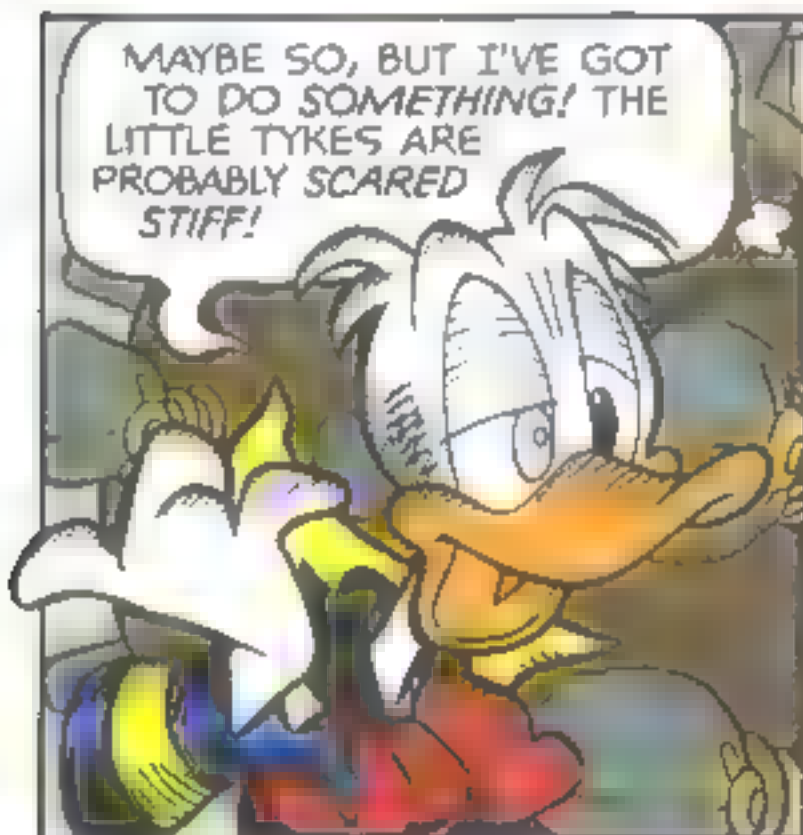
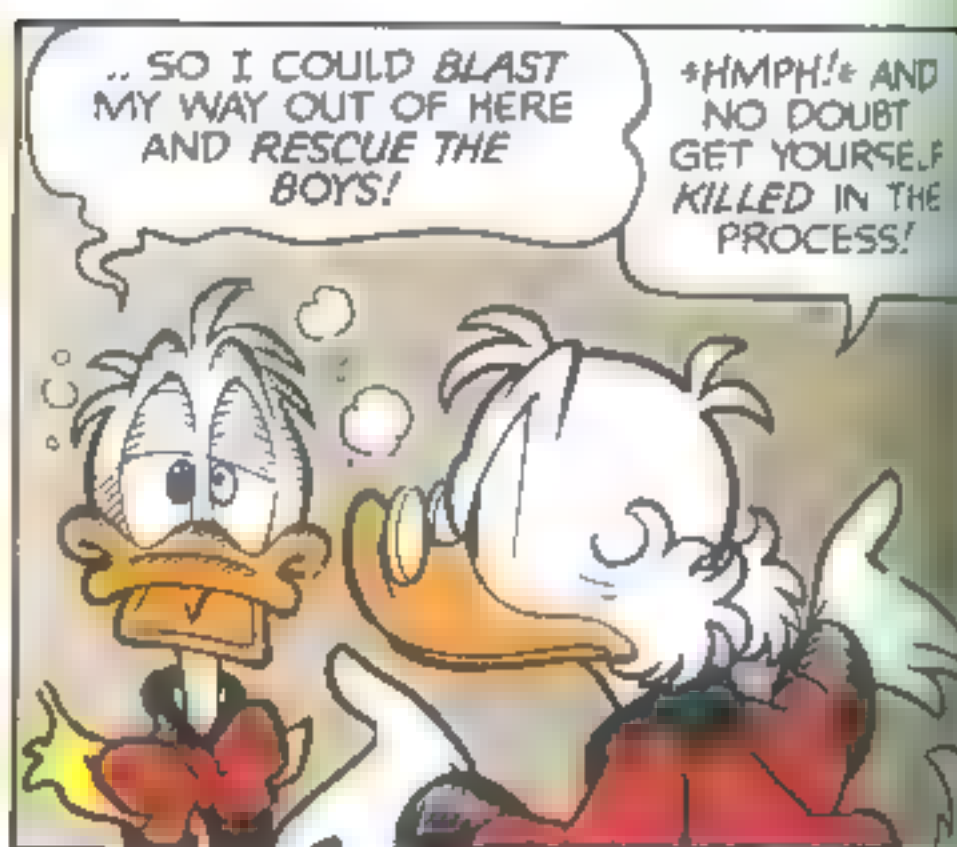
...DOOR!



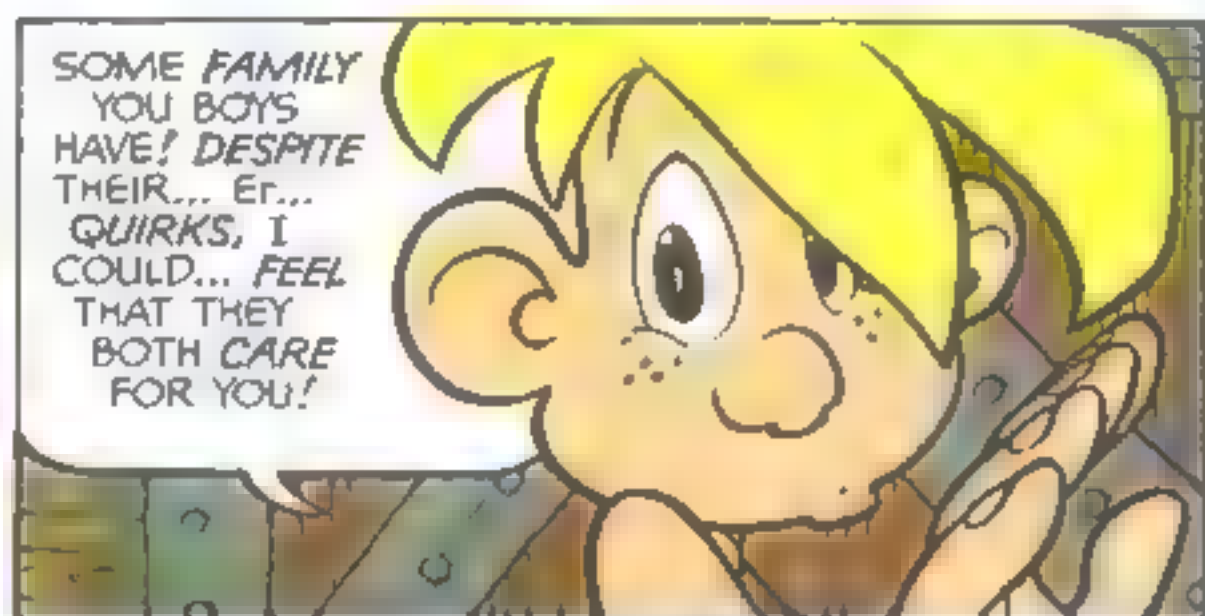
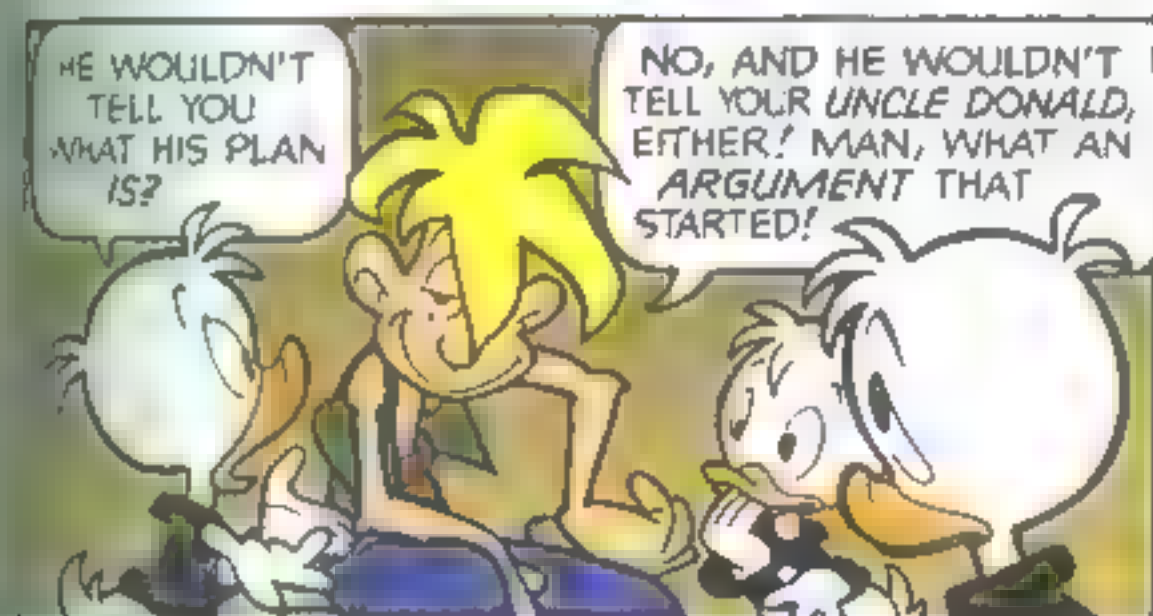
GOOD GRIEF, NEPHEW!  
WHAT WAS THAT ALL  
ABOUT?!



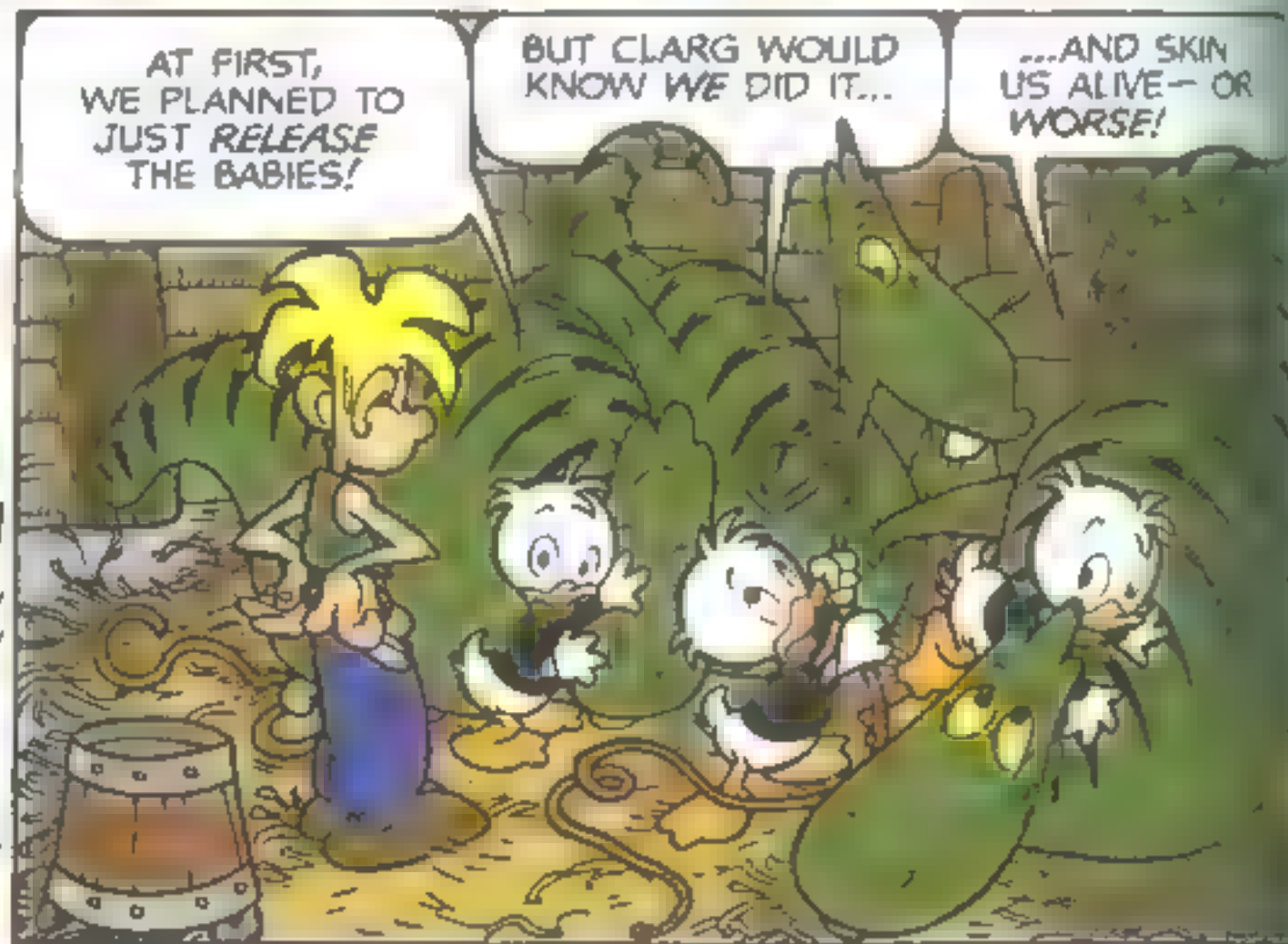
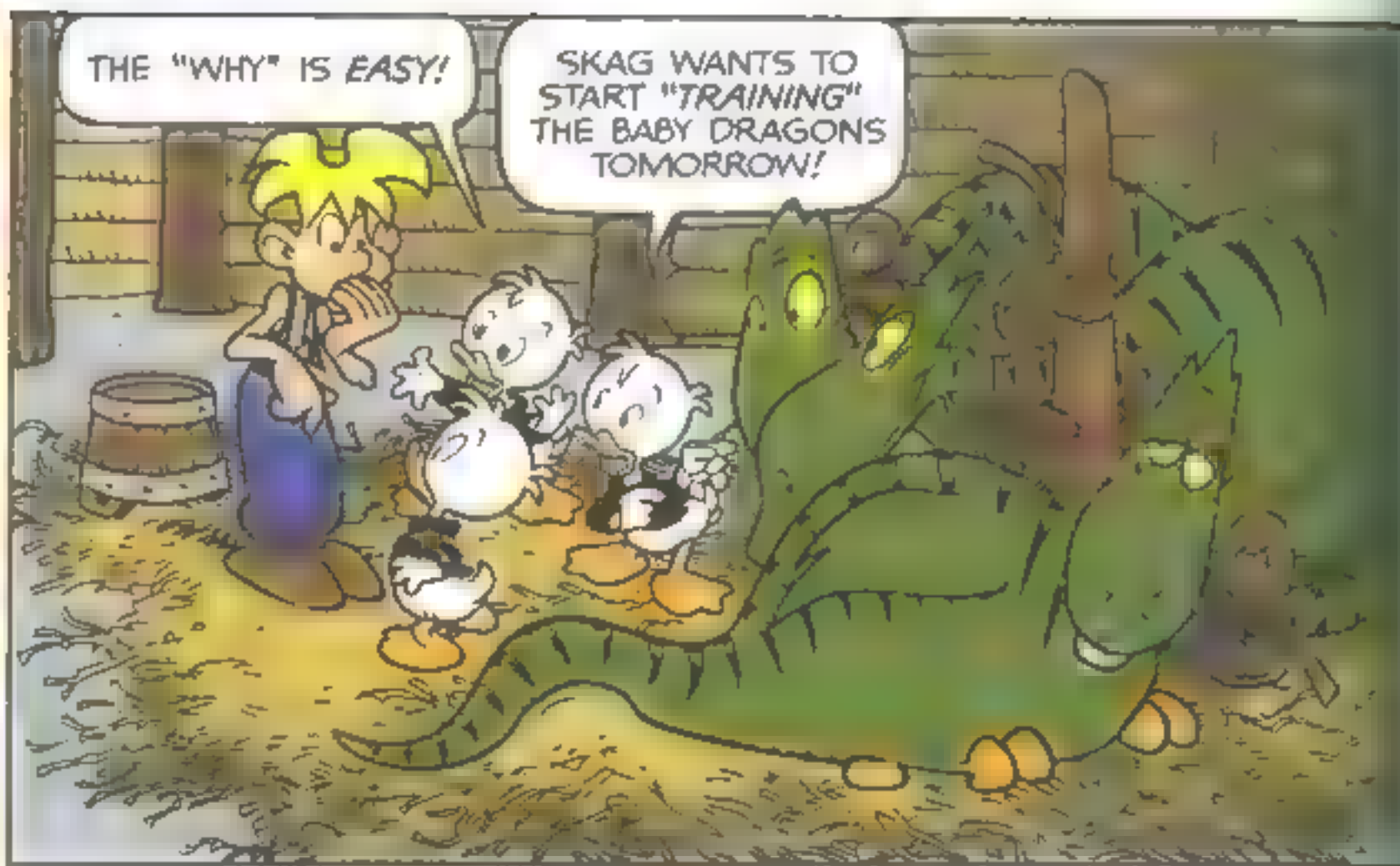




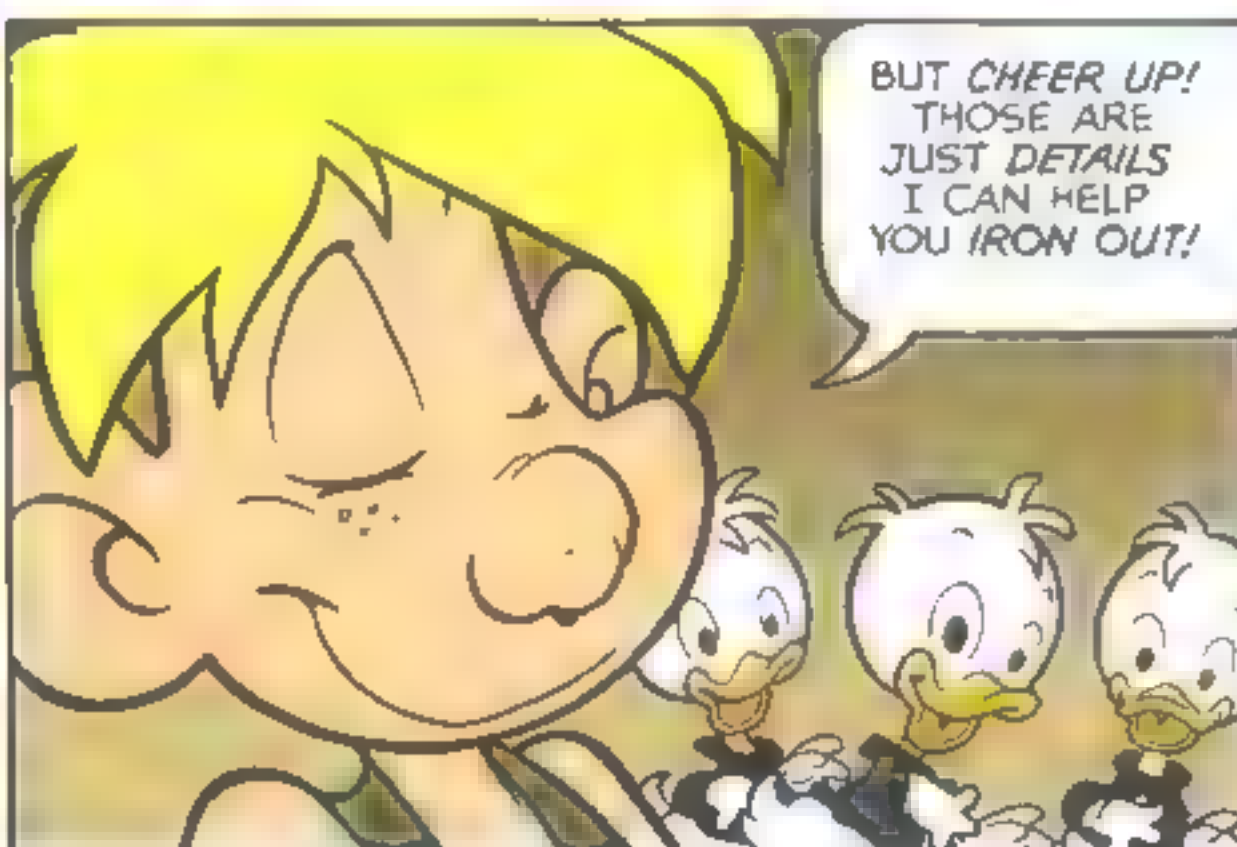
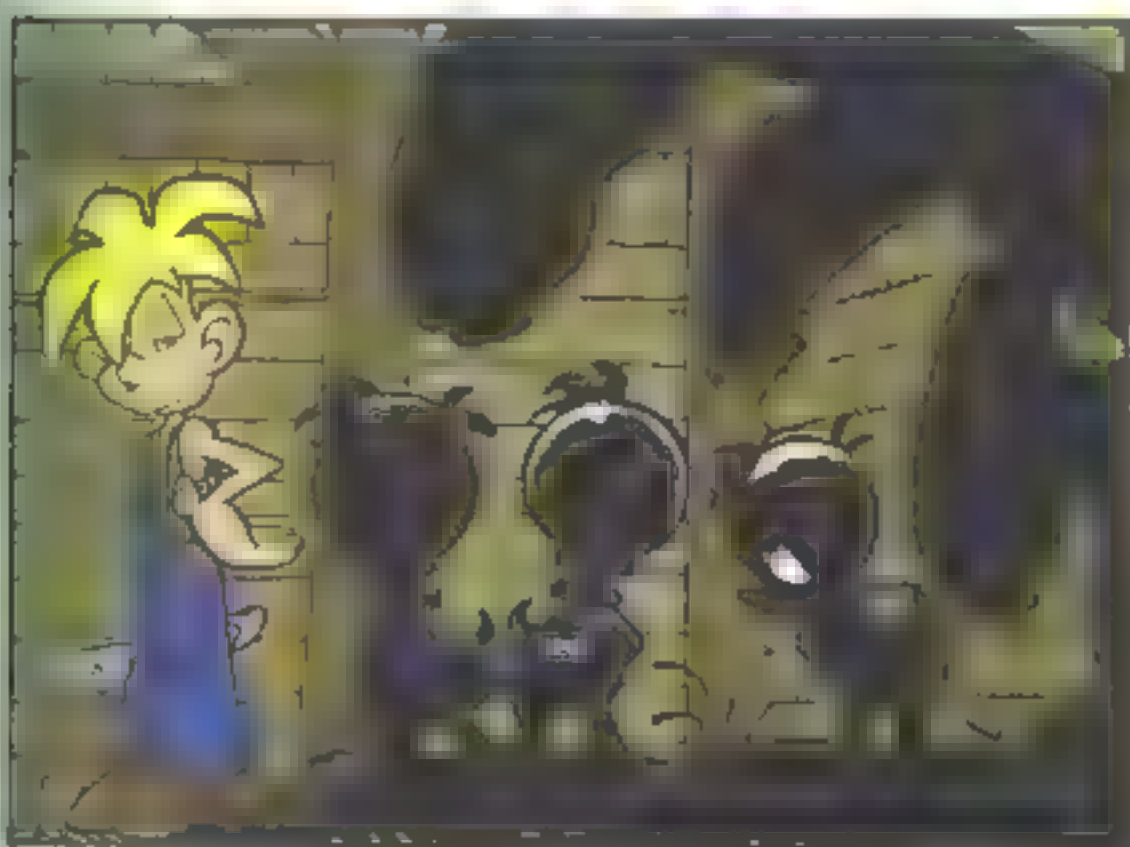
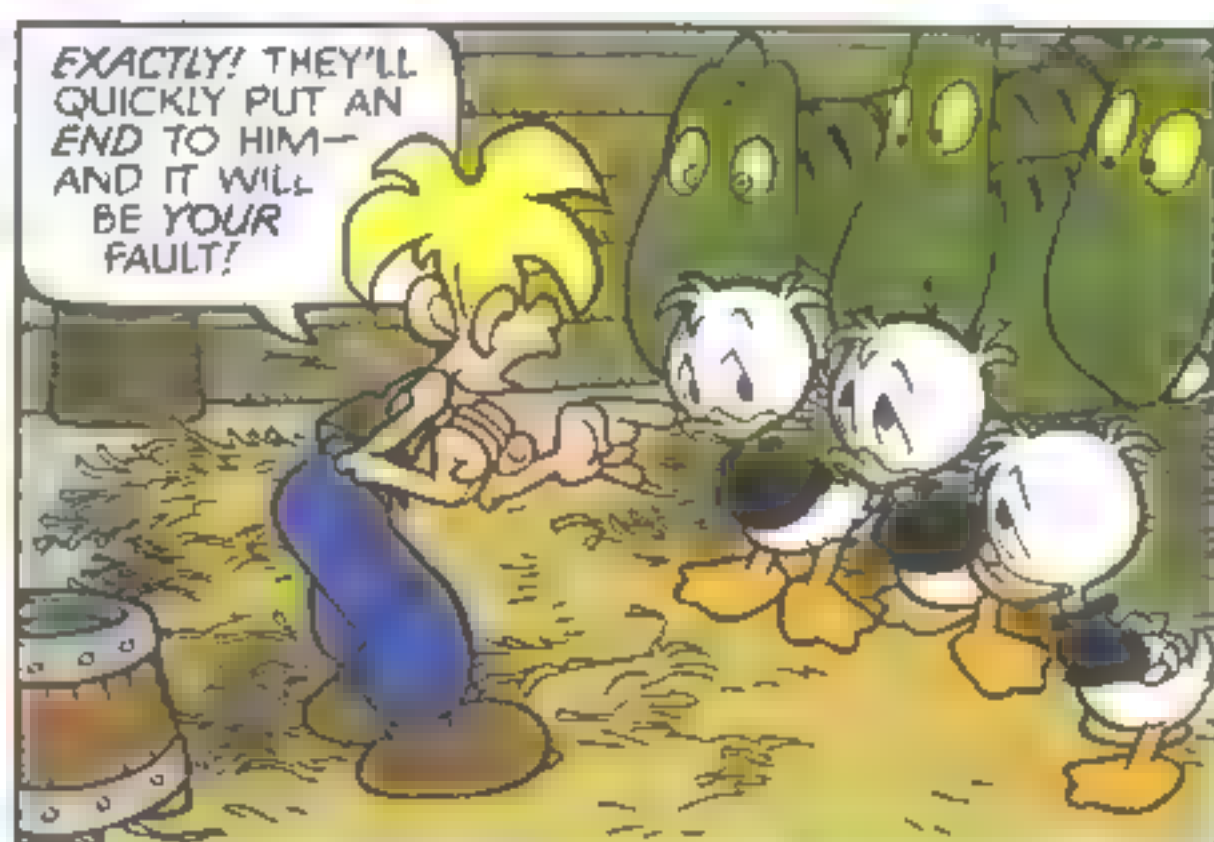
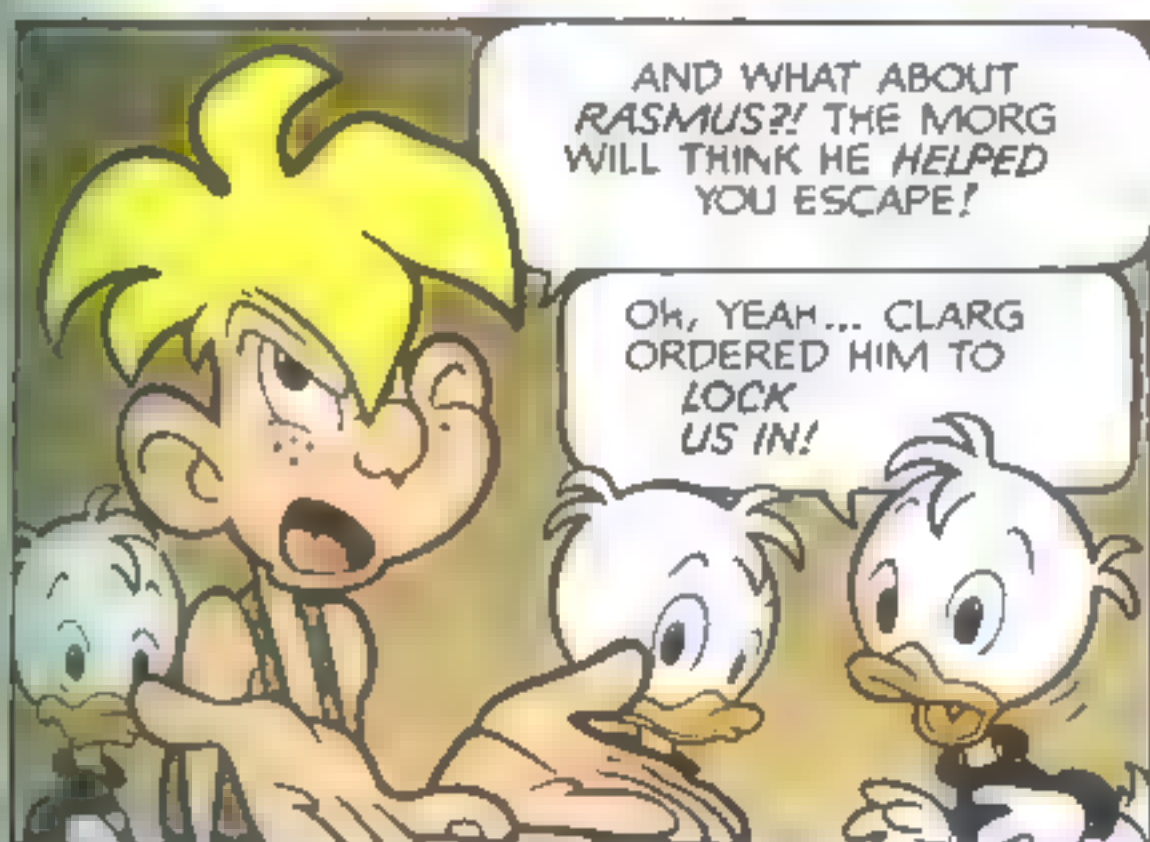
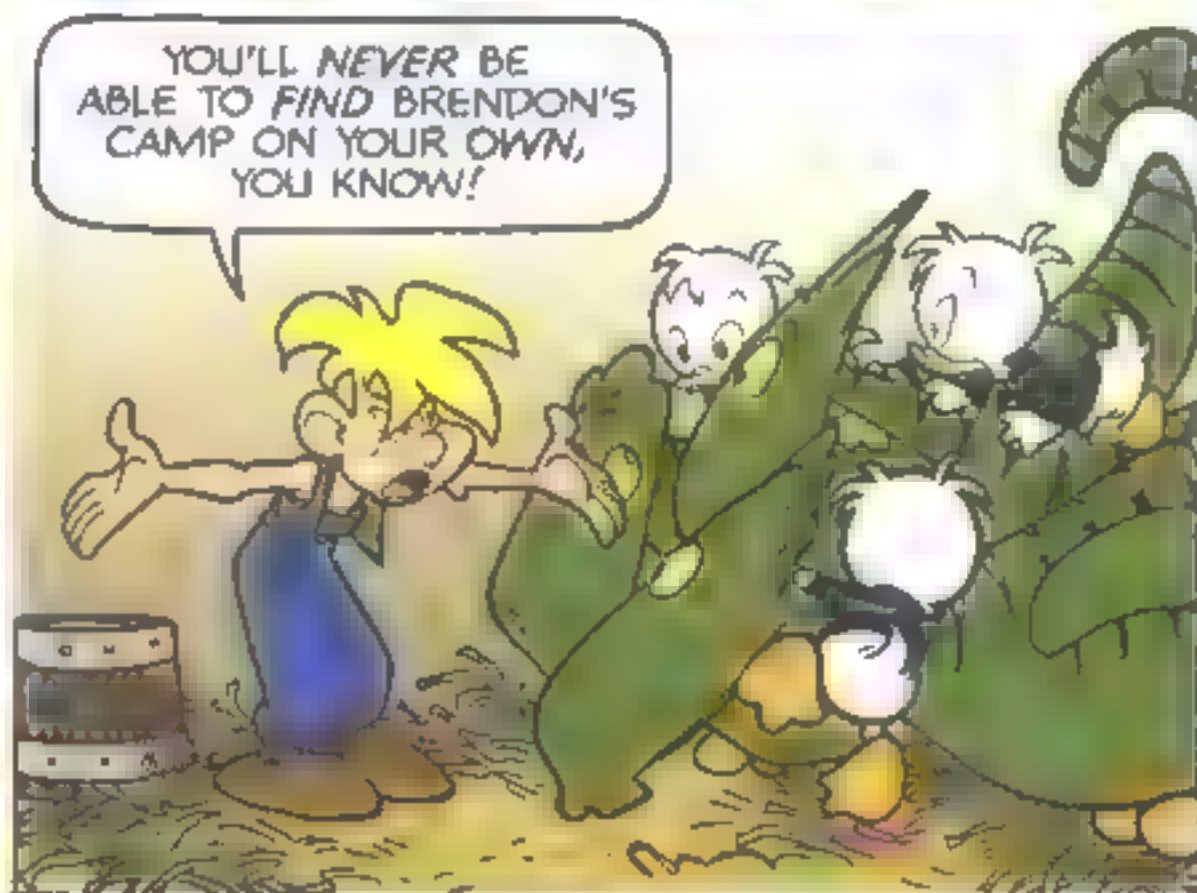
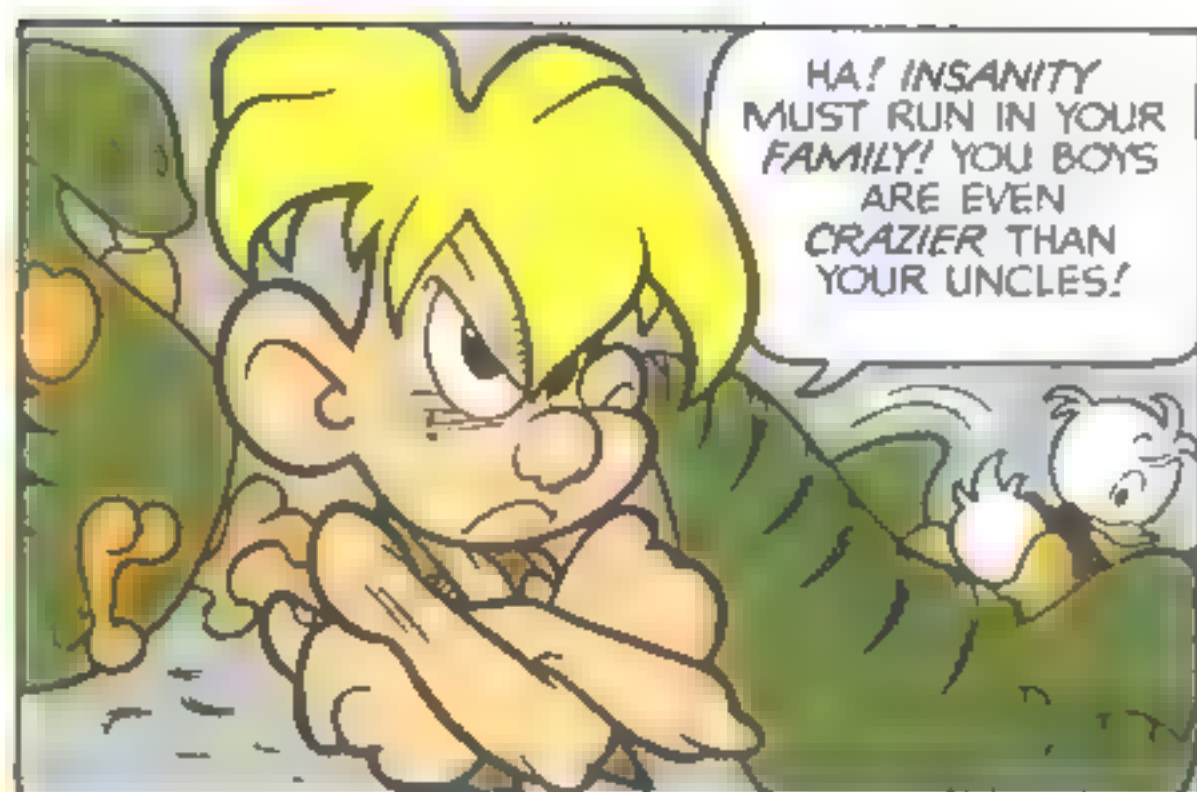
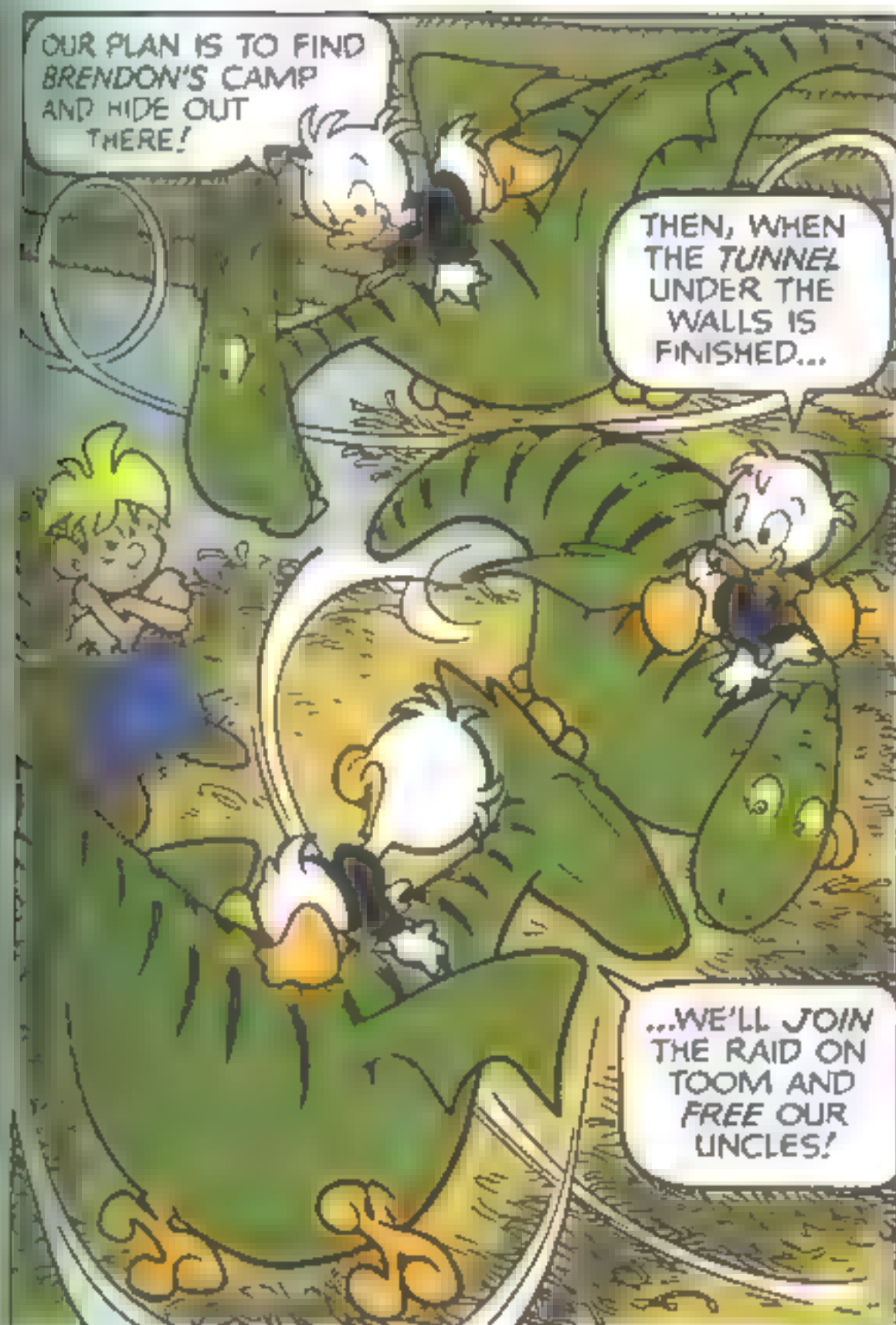






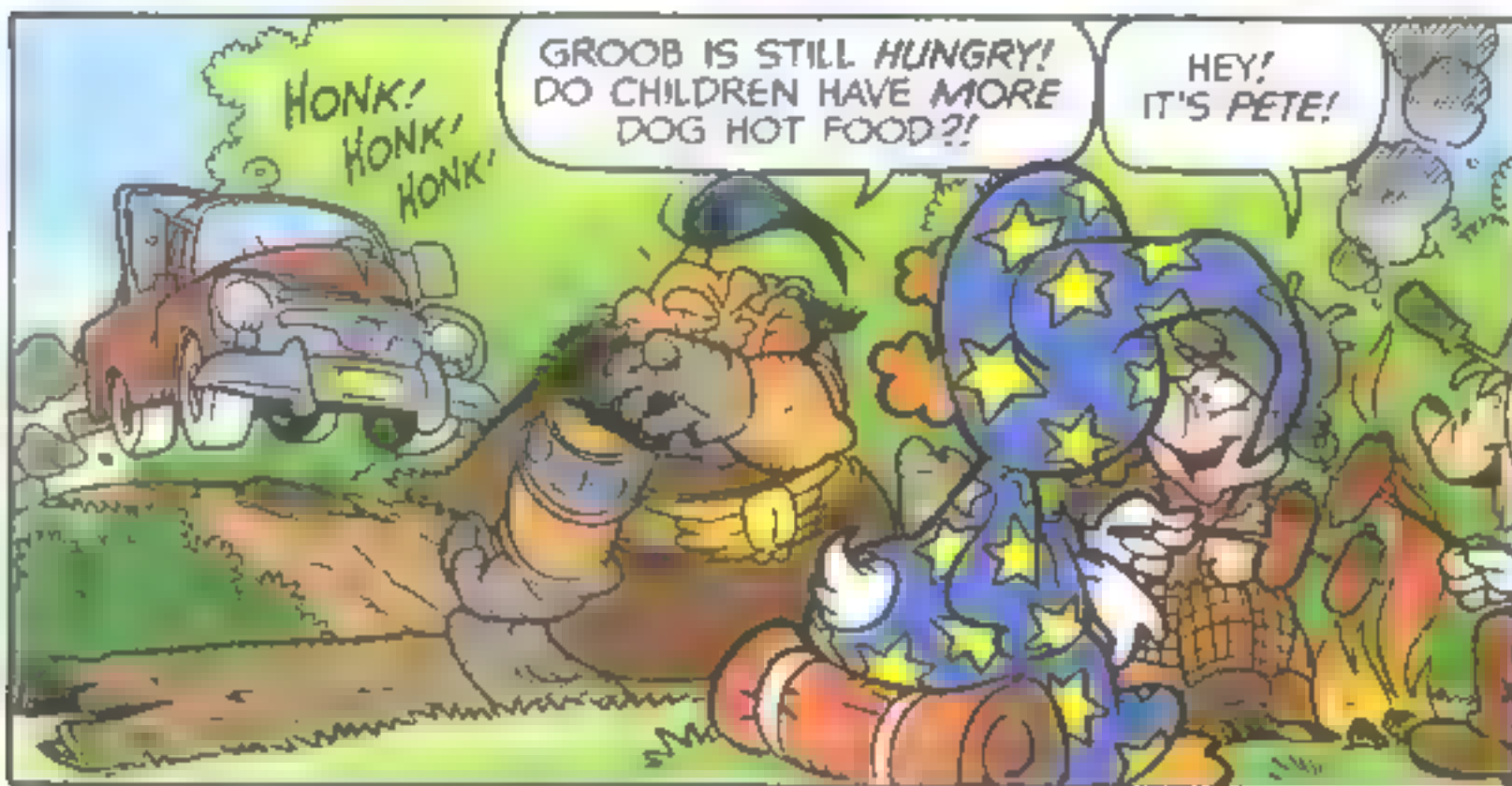
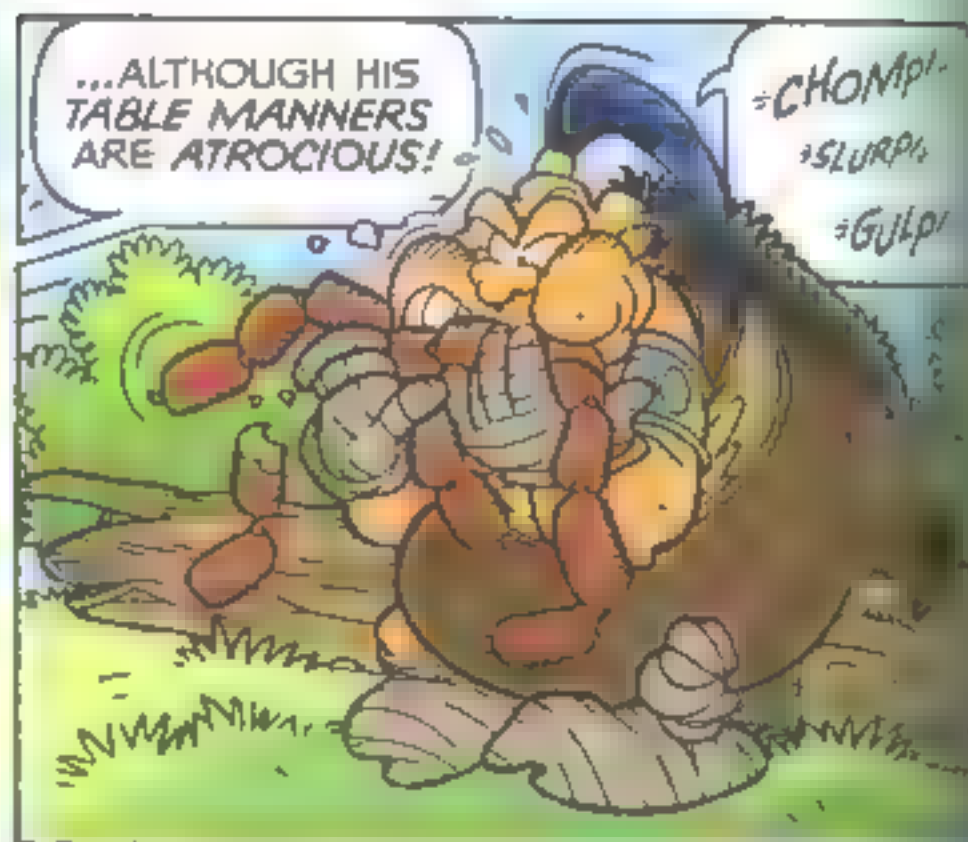
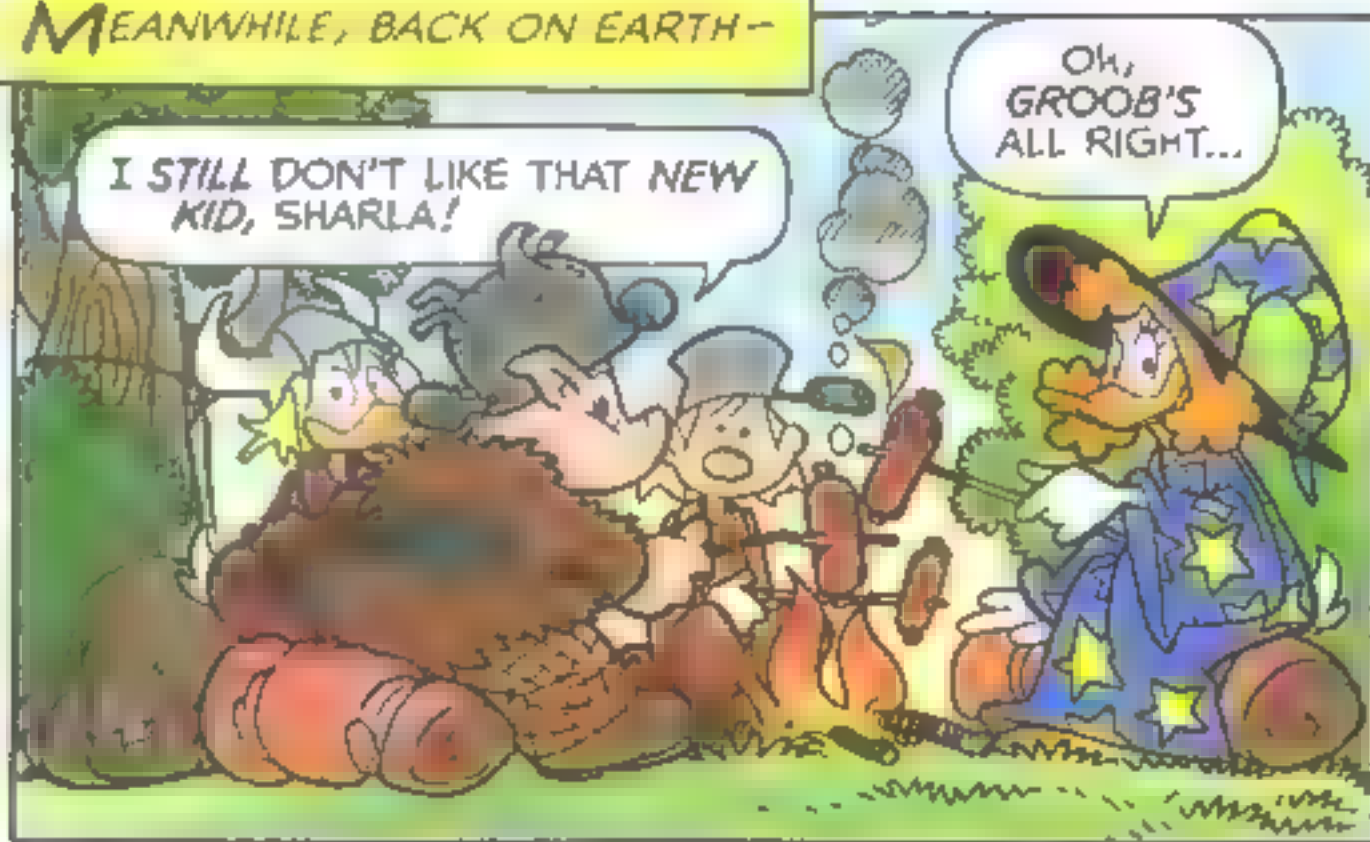








MEANWHILE, BACK ON EARTH—





LATE THAT NIGHT,  
BACK IN TOOM—

RASMUS!

RASMUS!

RASMUS \*HIC!\*  
CLARG NEEDS  
MORE ALE!

JUTE!!

SORRY, CLARG, BUT  
YOUR LACKY IS "OUT"  
FOR THE NIGHT!

I HATED  
TO COLD-  
COCK HIM,  
BUT HE KEPT  
REFUSING TO  
GIVE ME  
HIS KEYS!

CLARG WILL CRUSH  
REBELLIOUS BOY!

CLARG  
WILL CATCH  
JUTE...

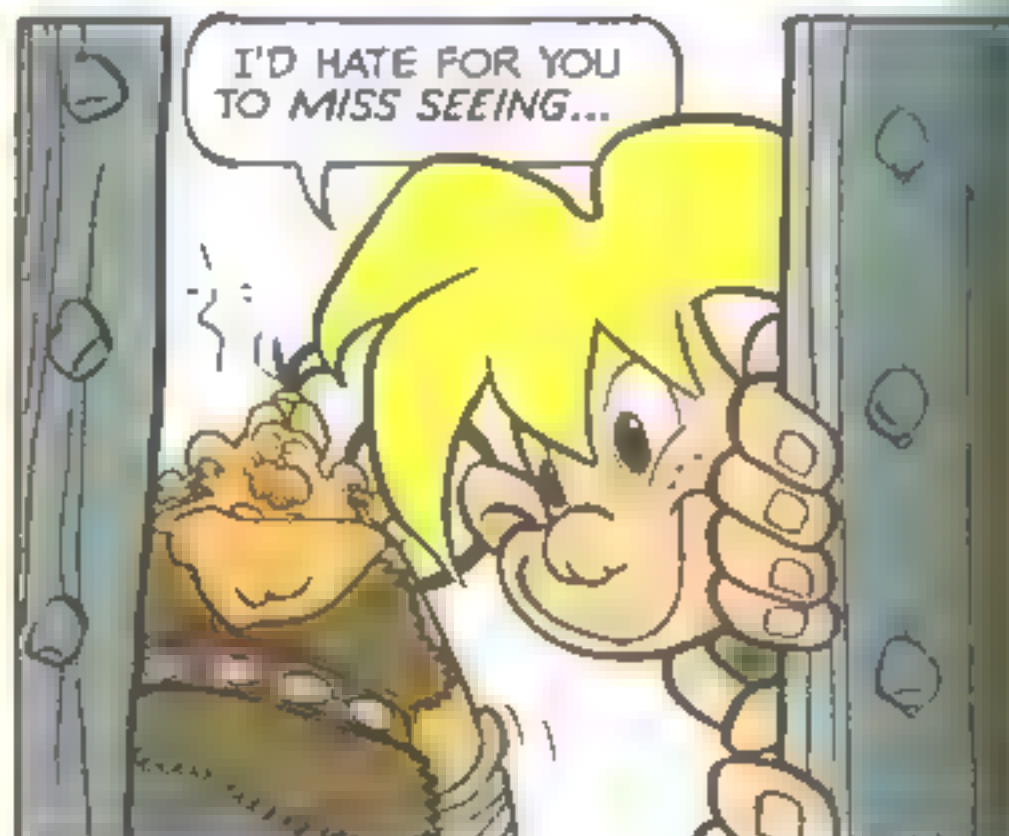
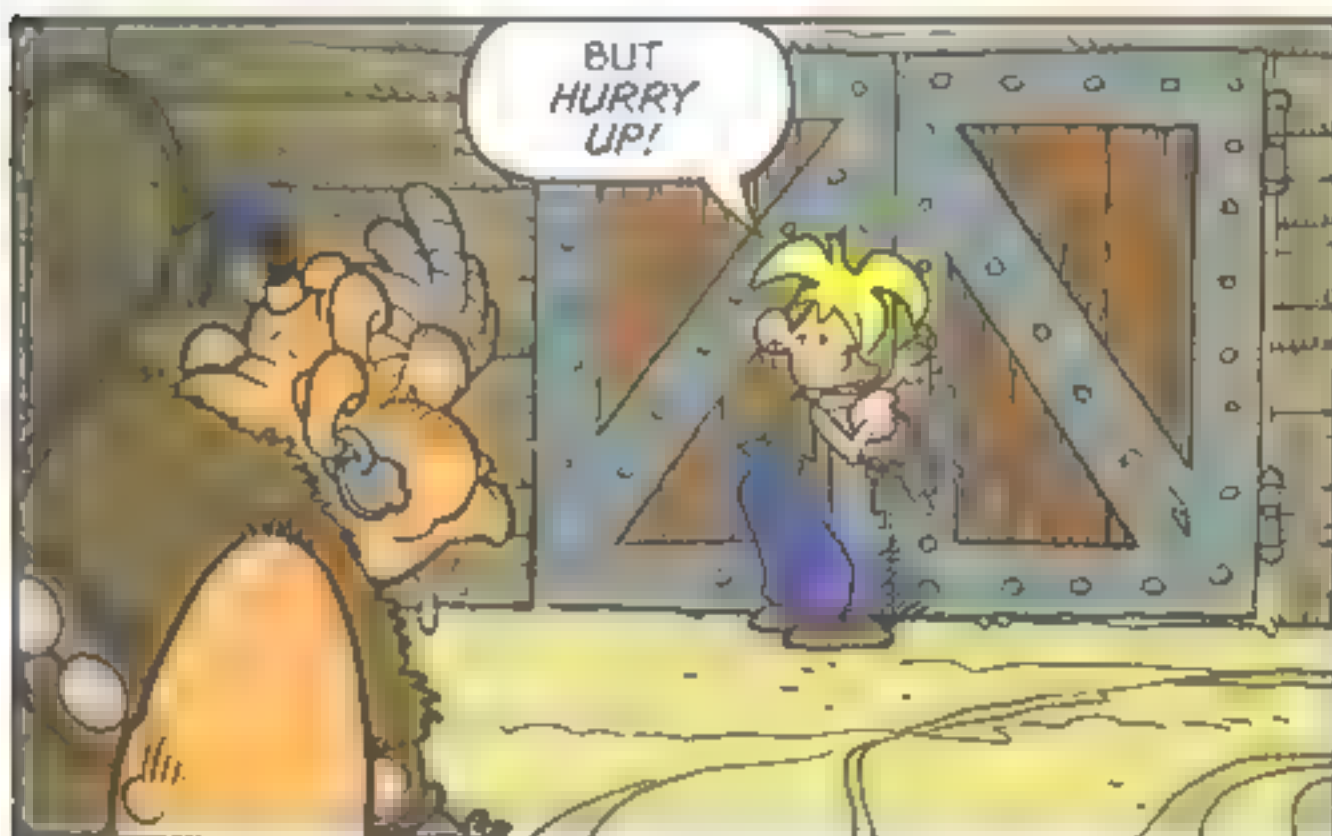
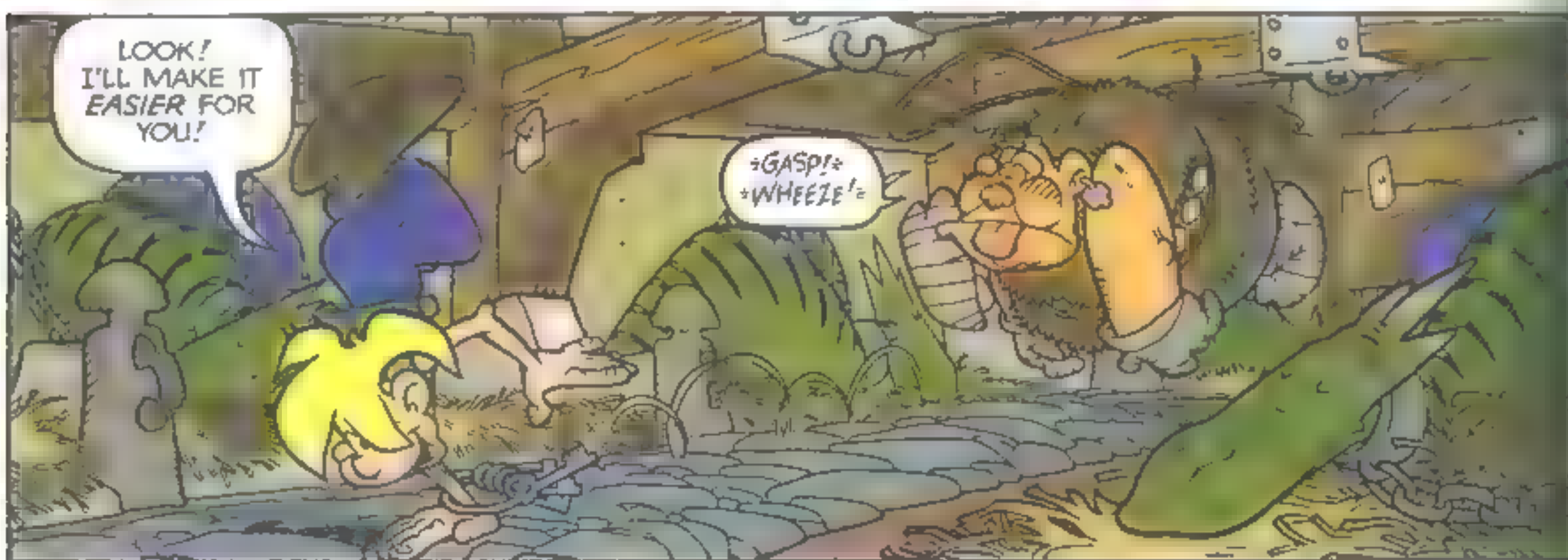
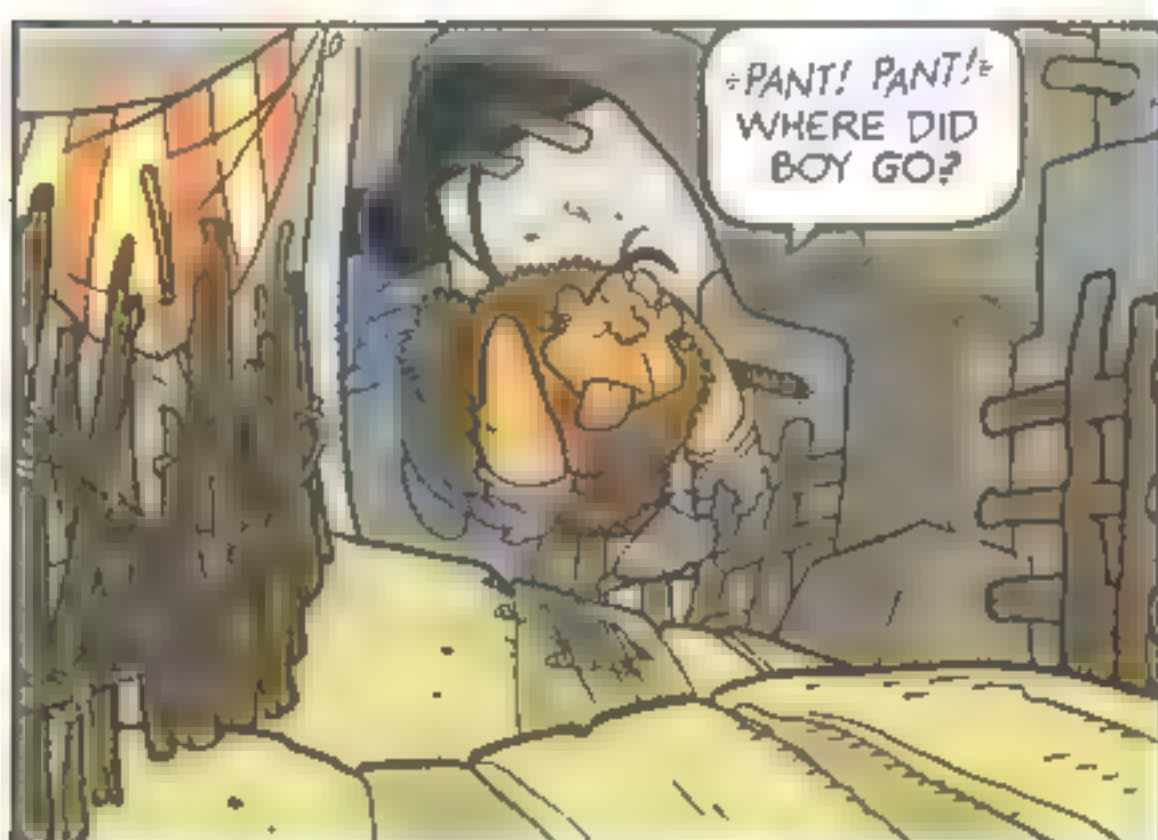
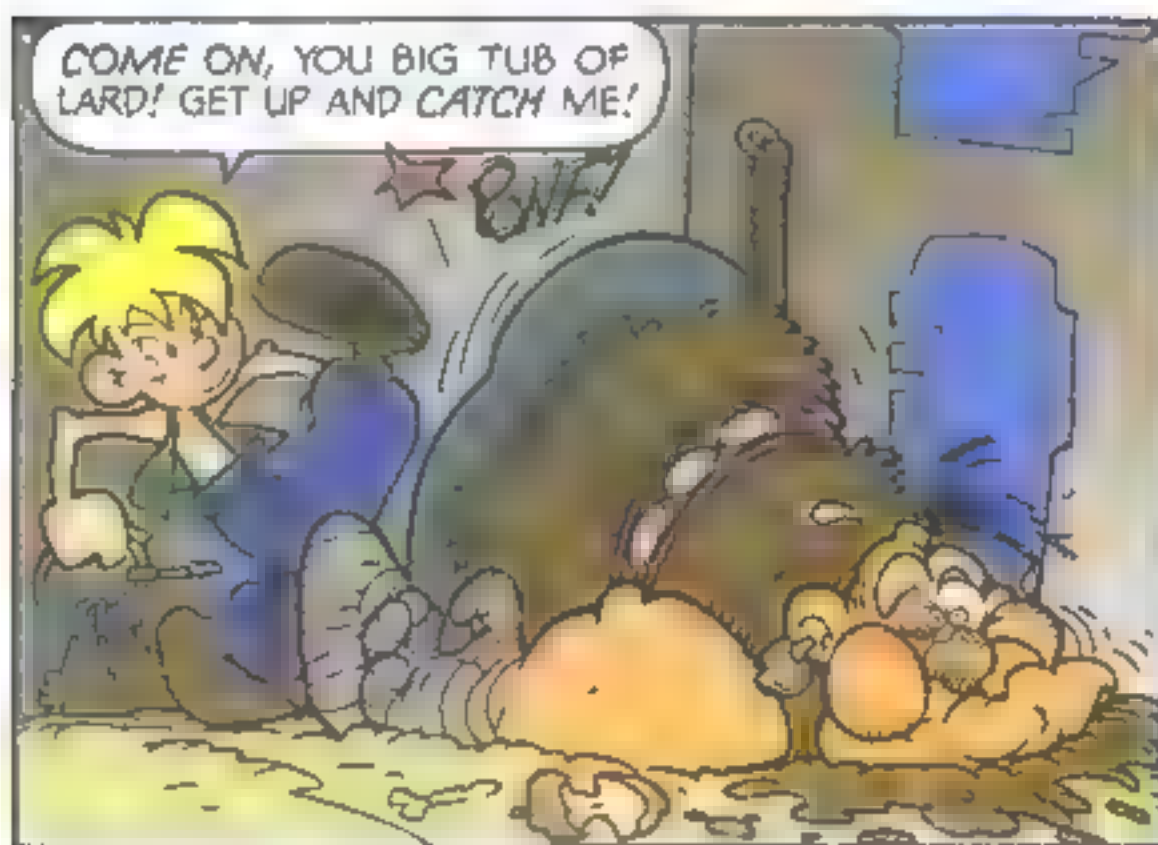
AH-AH-AH!  
FIRST YOU'LL HAVE  
TO CATCH ME!

...AND THEN  
CLARG WILL  
CRUSH—

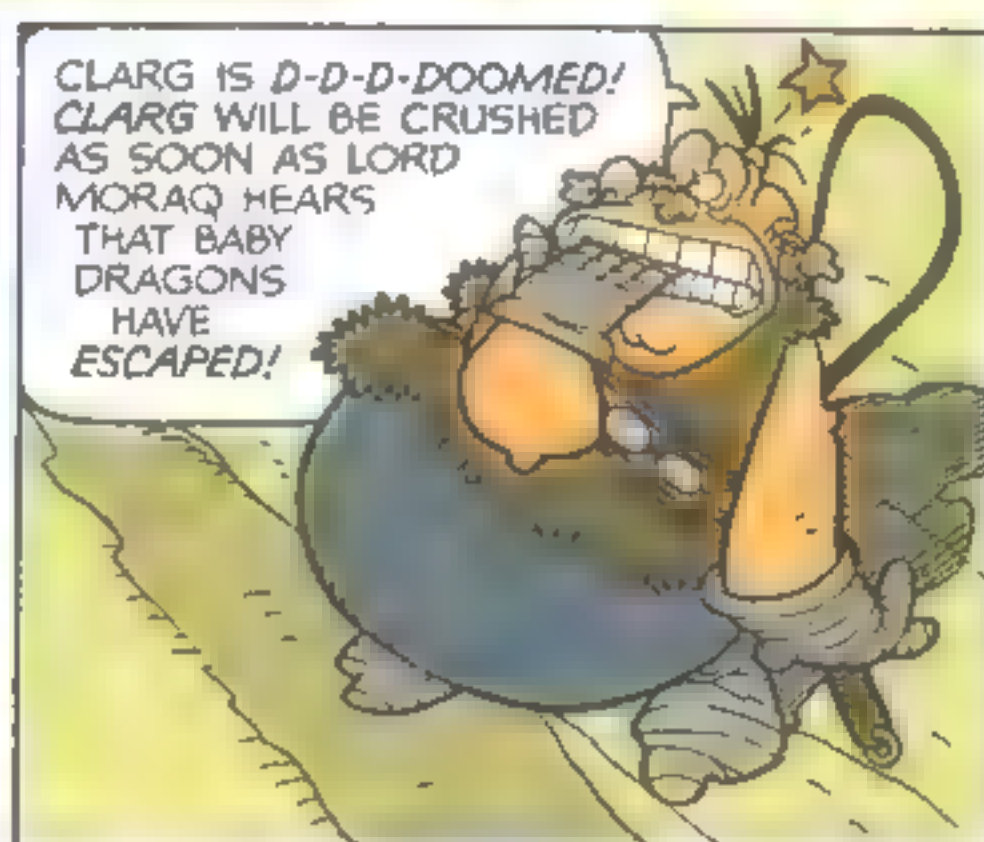
AAGH!

POOTCH!

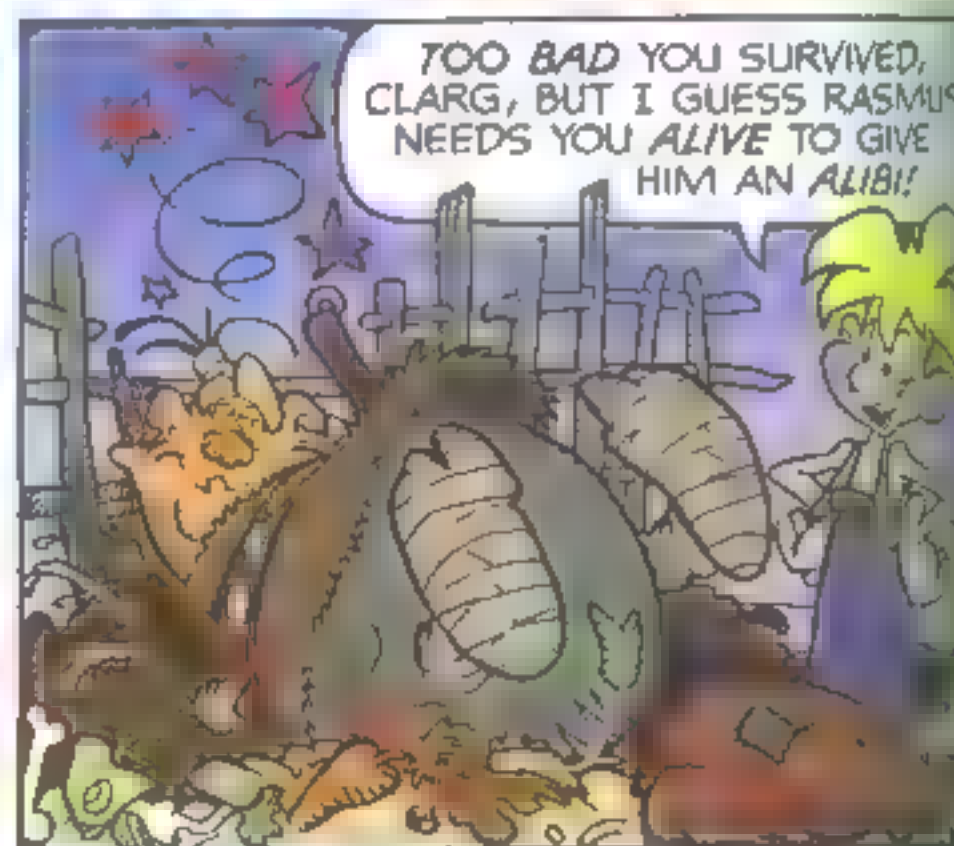
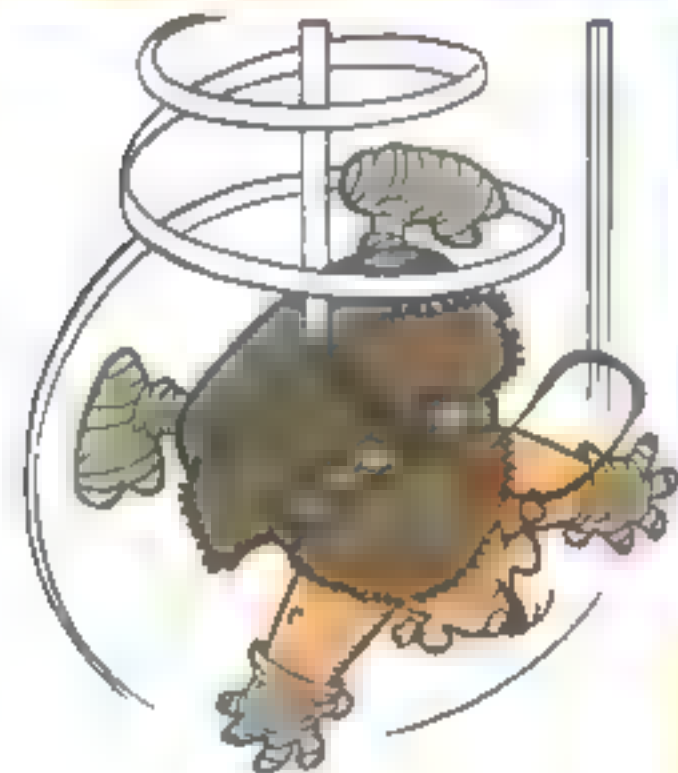
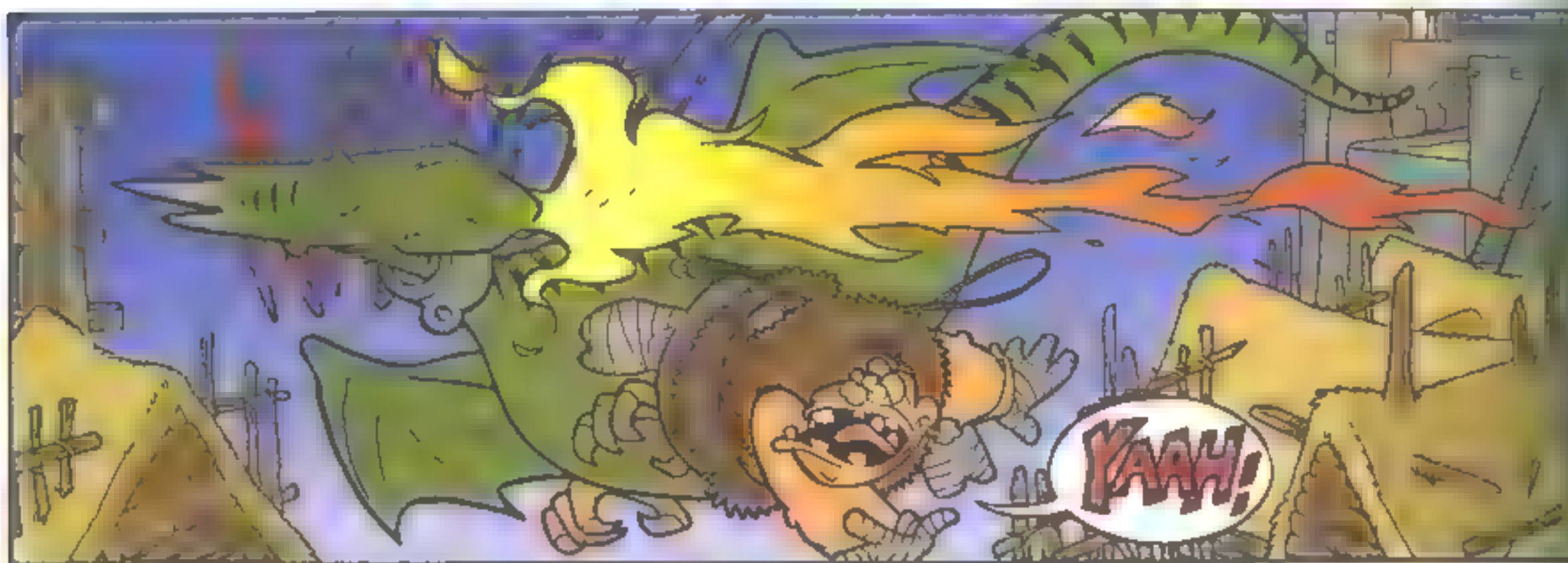
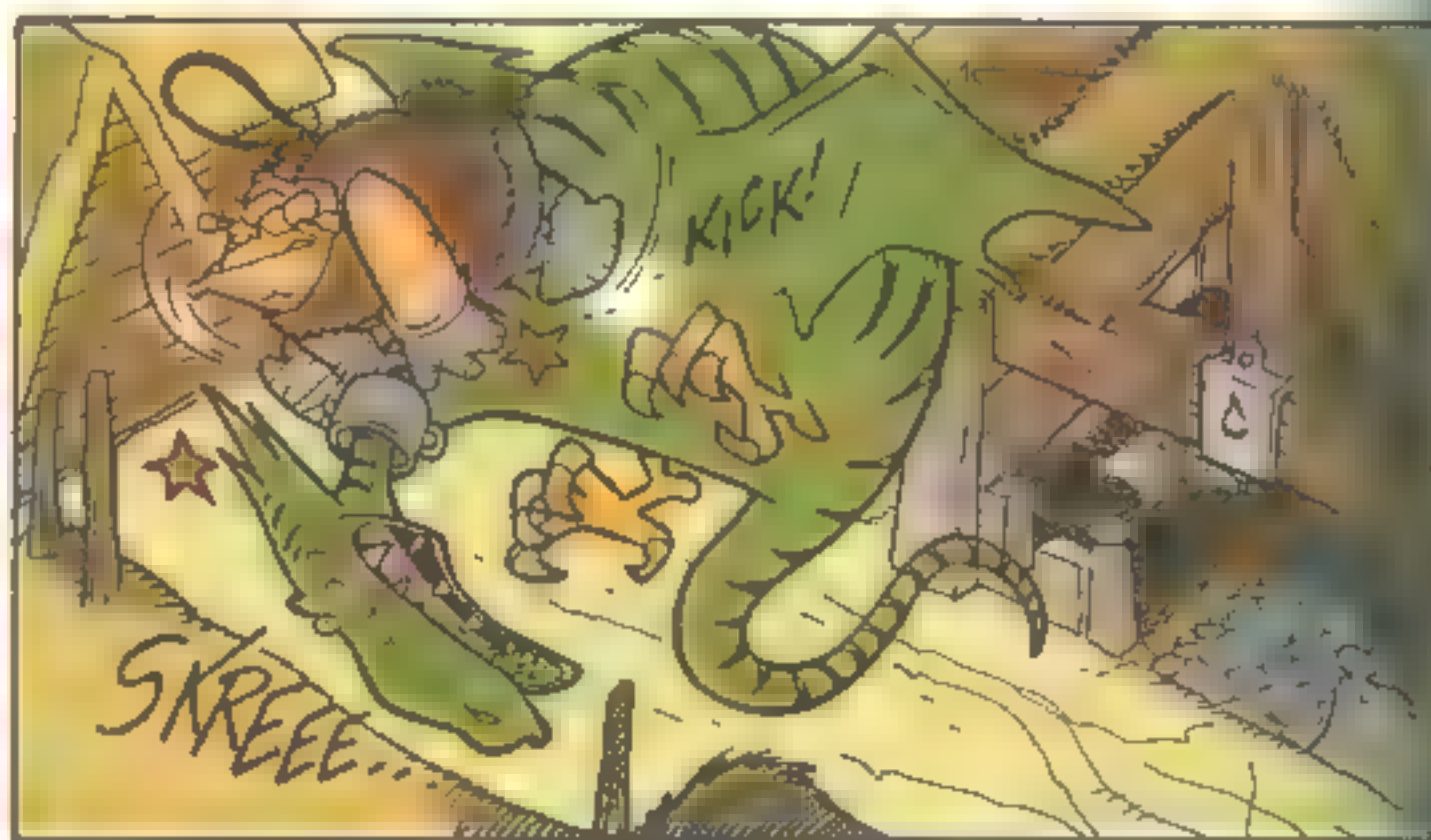
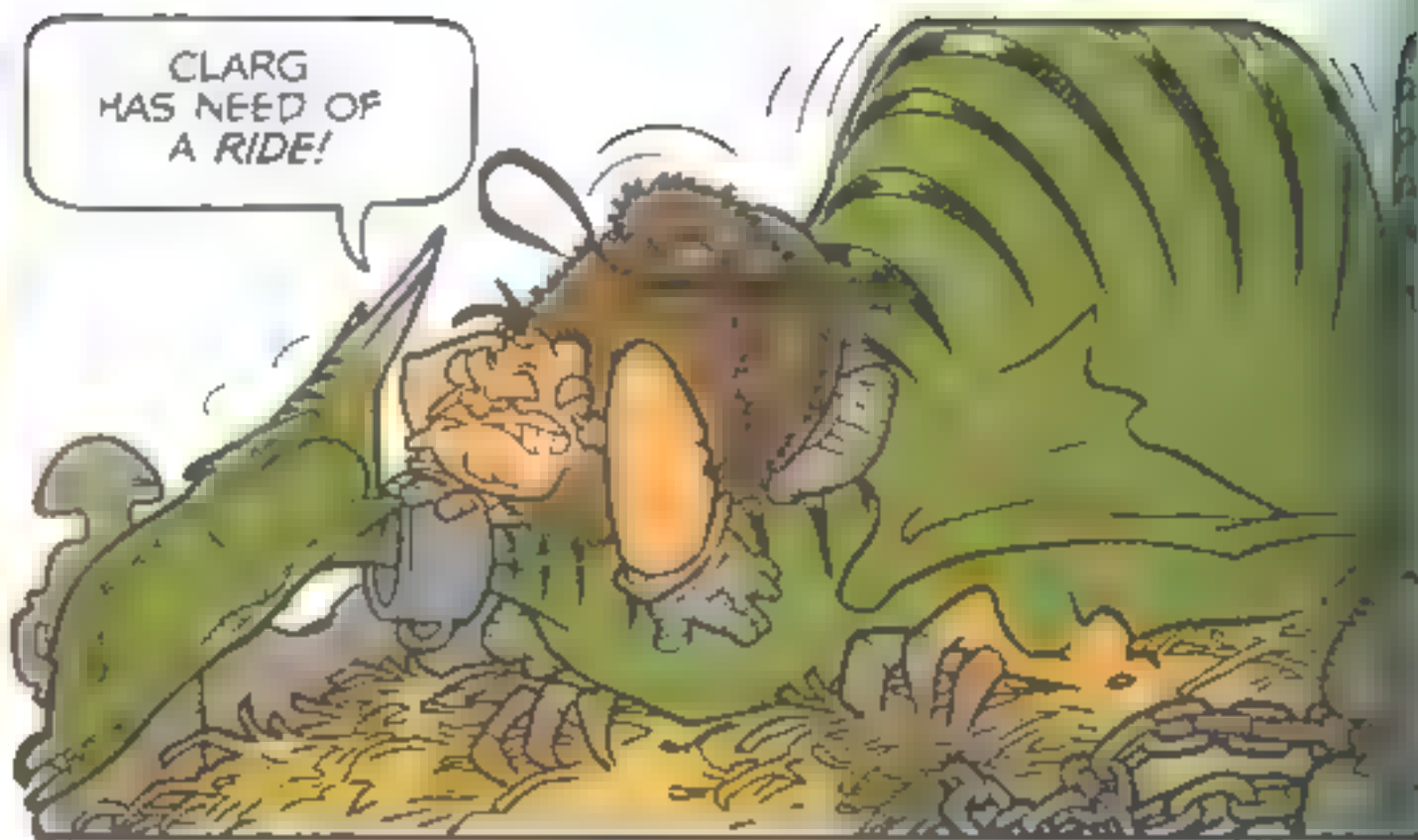


















Uh... I HATE TO PUT A WET  
BLANKET ON YOUR  
CELEBRATION, MEN, BUT NO  
MATTER WHAT I TRY...



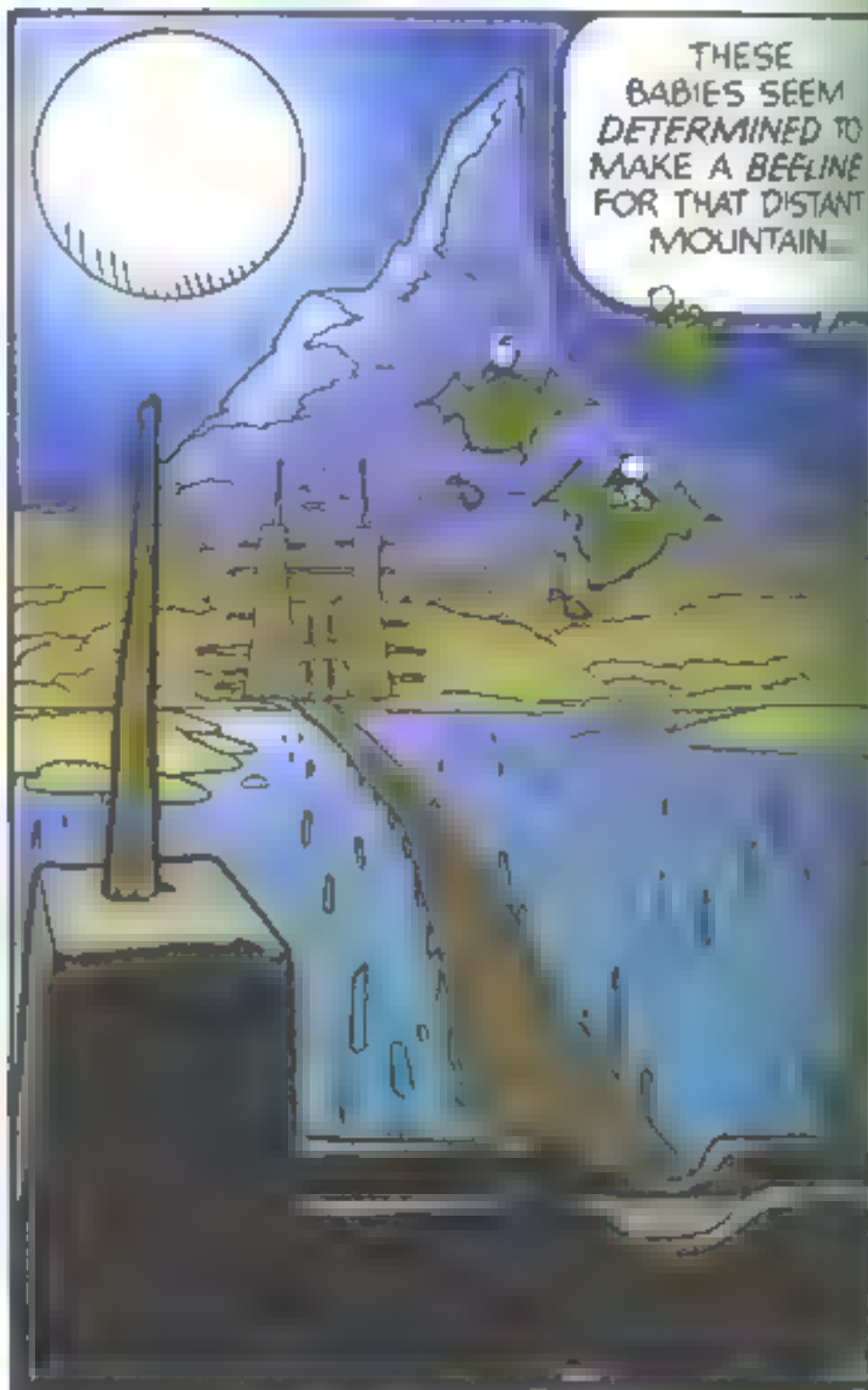
...I CAN'T GET SPITFIRE TO TURN  
TOWARDS BRENDON'S CAMP!



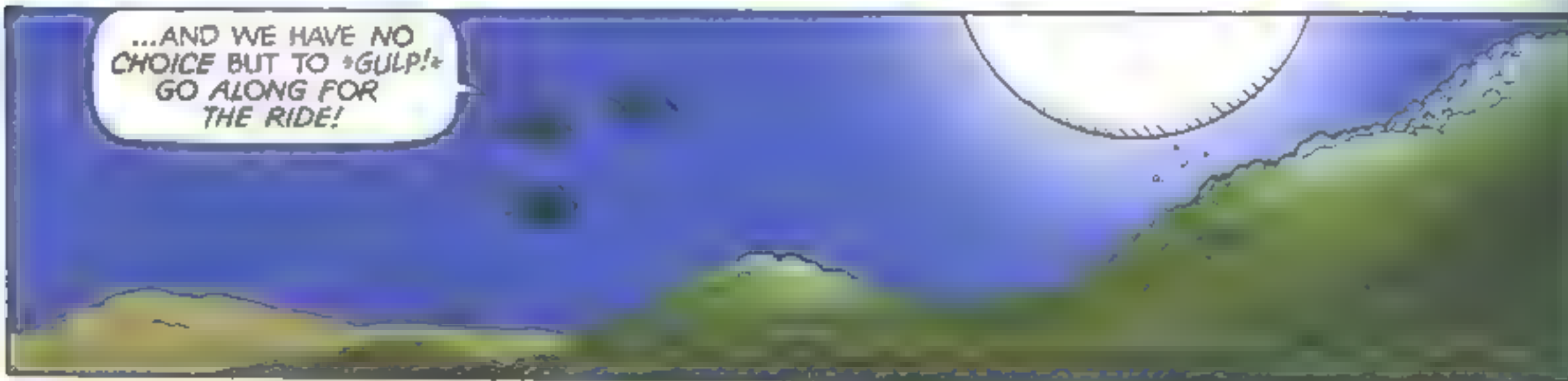
Uh-Oh!  
DITTO WITH  
SMOKY!

AND  
SNIFFLES!

THESE  
BABIES SEEM  
DETERMINED TO  
MAKE A BEE-LINE  
FOR THAT DISTANT  
MOUNTAIN...



...AND WE HAVE NO  
CHOICE BUT TO \*GULP!\*  
GO ALONG FOR  
THE RIDE!







# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

## CHAPTER 6: MAMA



THE SUN'S RISING!  
WE'VE BEEN FLYING  
ALL NIGHT!

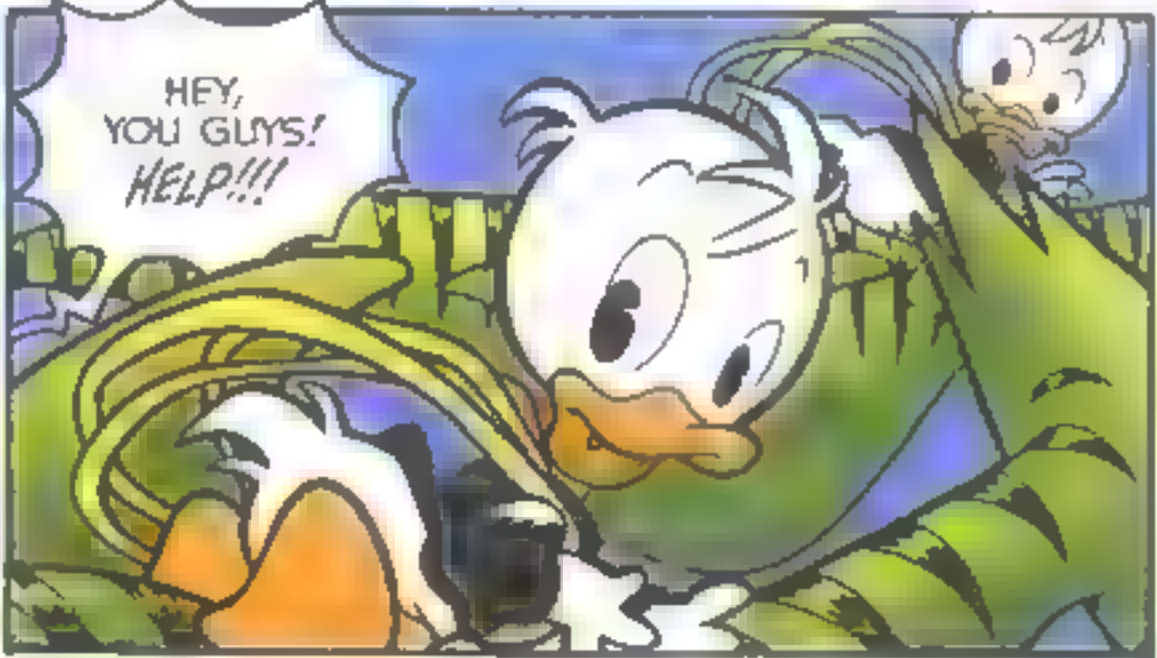
IS THAT ALL?  
\*YAWN\*  
IT FEELS LIKE  
MUCH LONGER!

D'D 2000 002

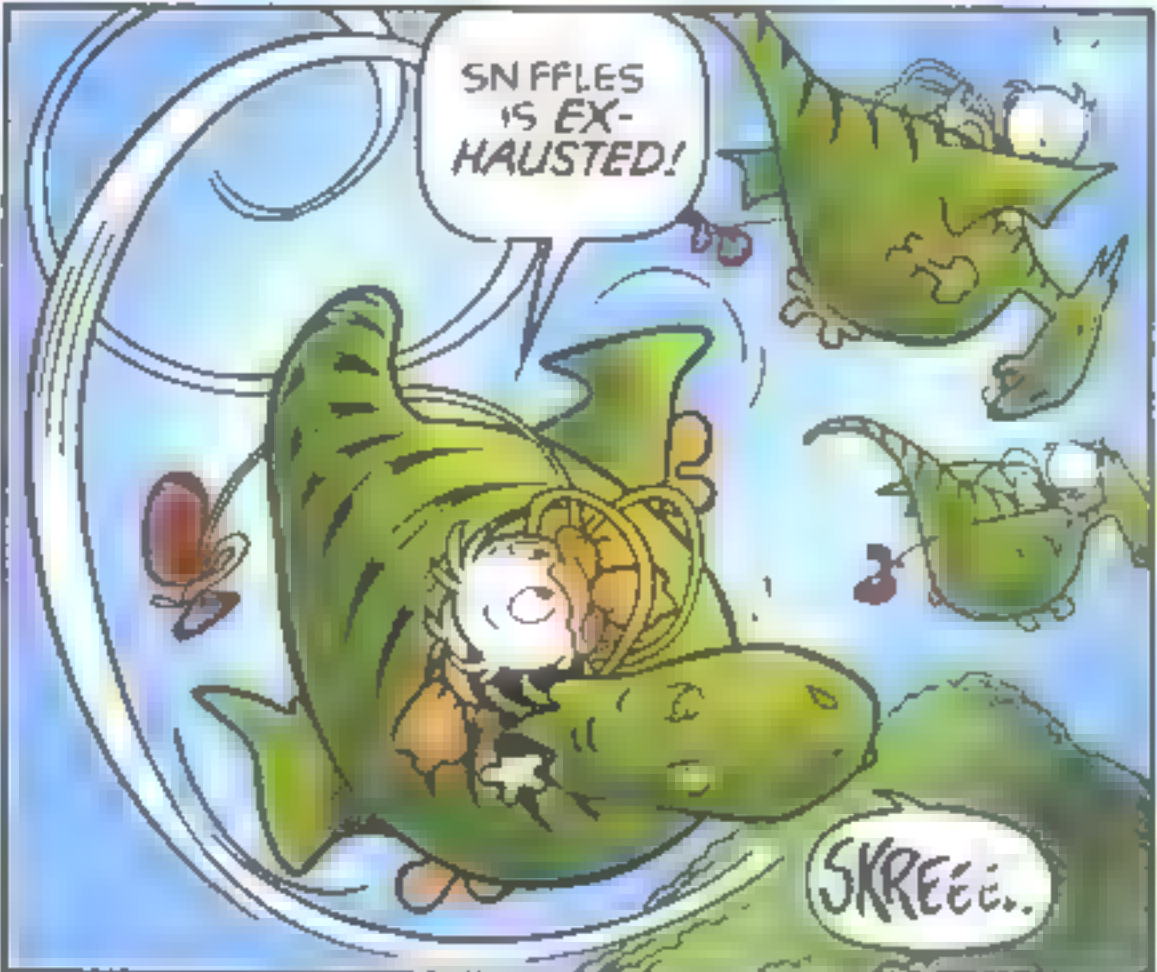


I'M BETTING  
THAT MOUNTAIN  
IS WHERE THE  
BABIES ARE  
TAKING US!

YEAH...  
BUT WHAT  
SAPS WE WERE  
TO THINK  
WE COULD  
CONTROL  
THEM!



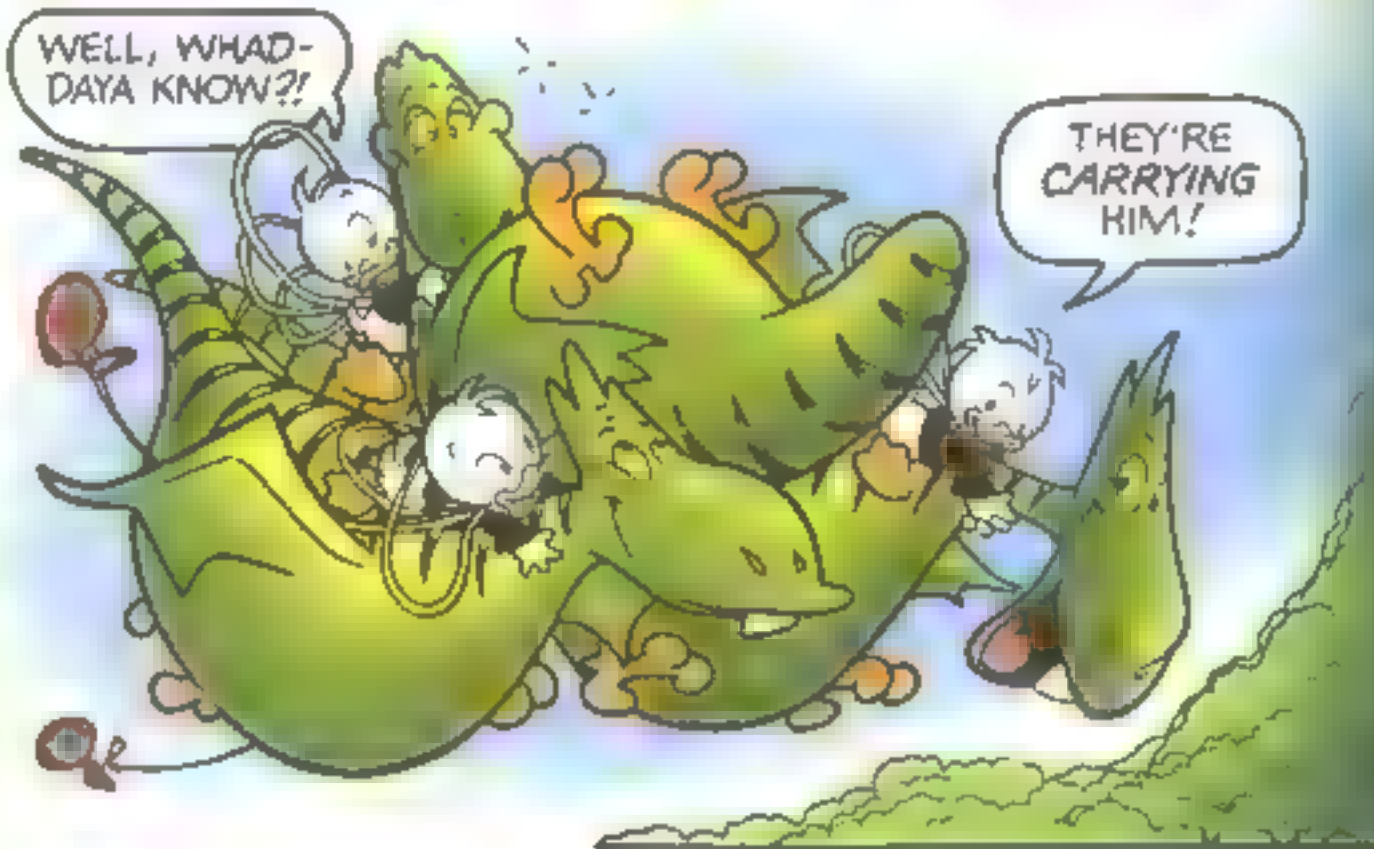
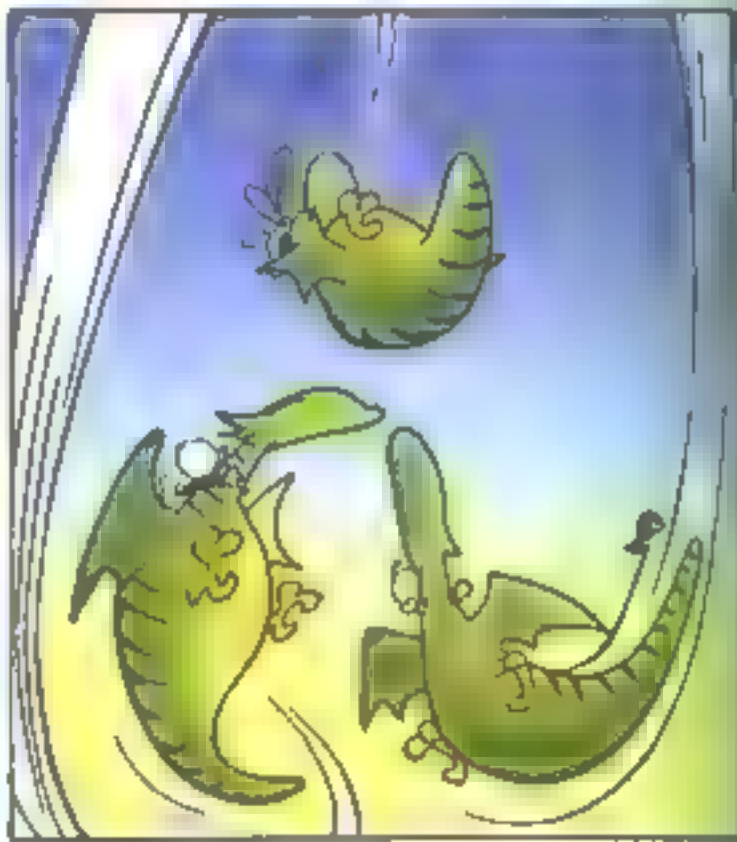
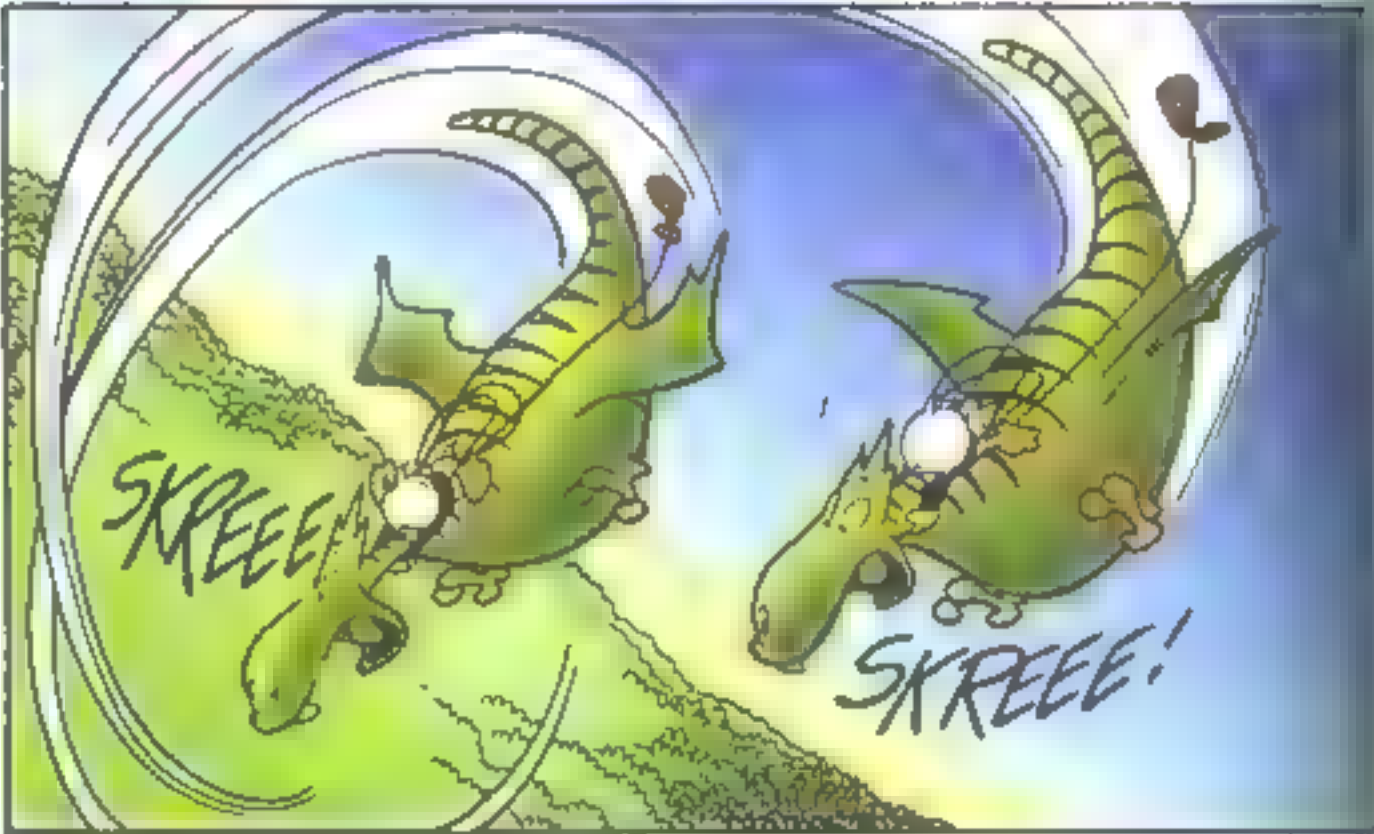
HEY,  
YOU GUYS!  
HELP!!!



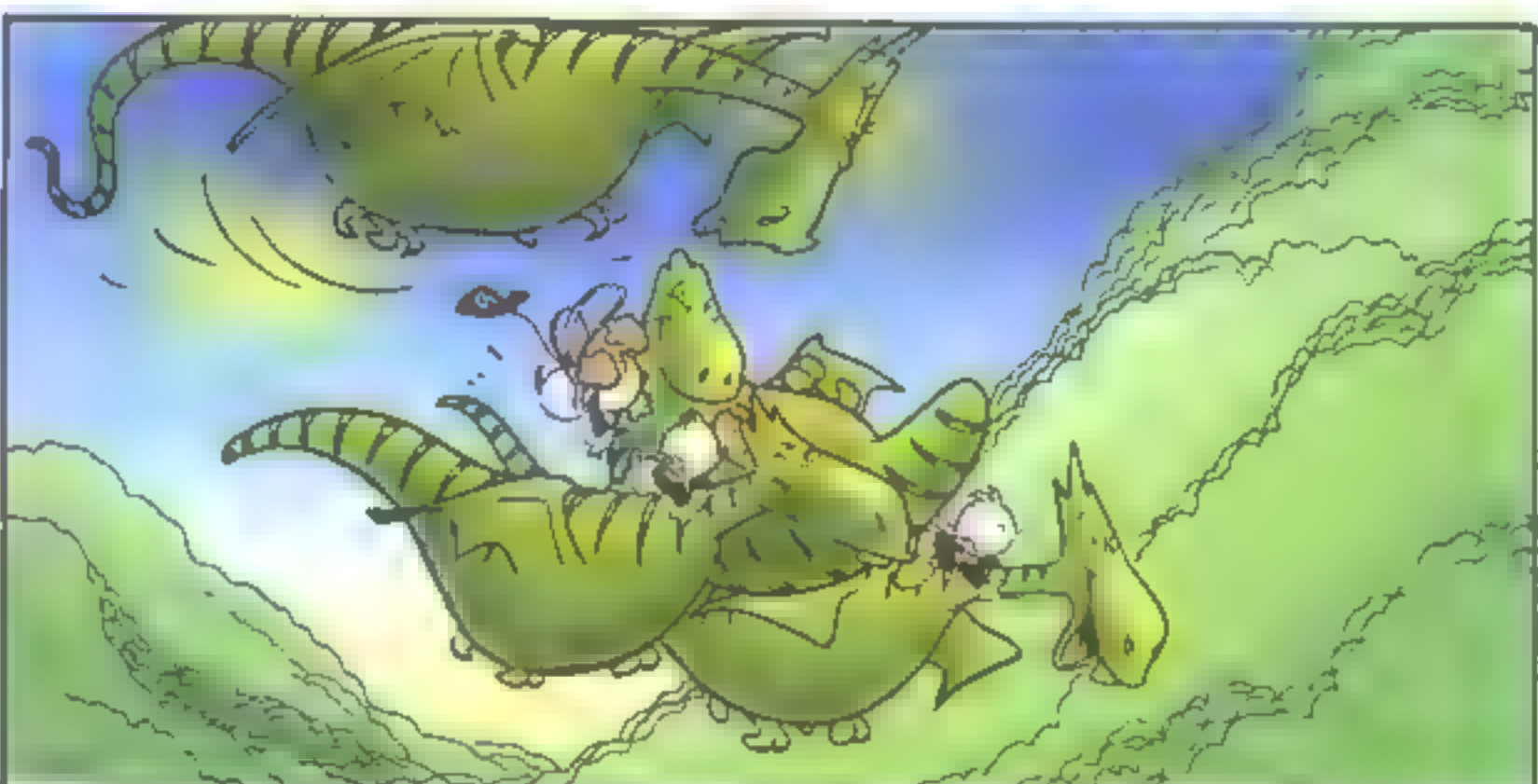
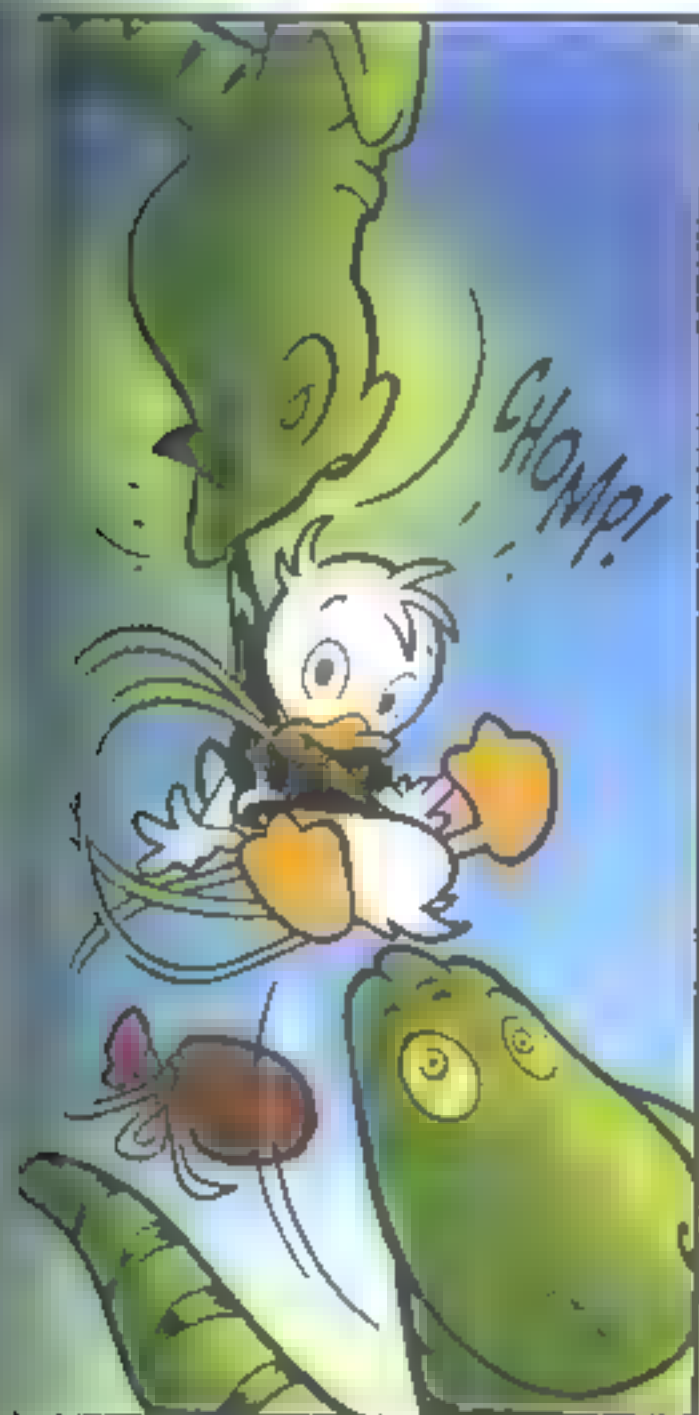
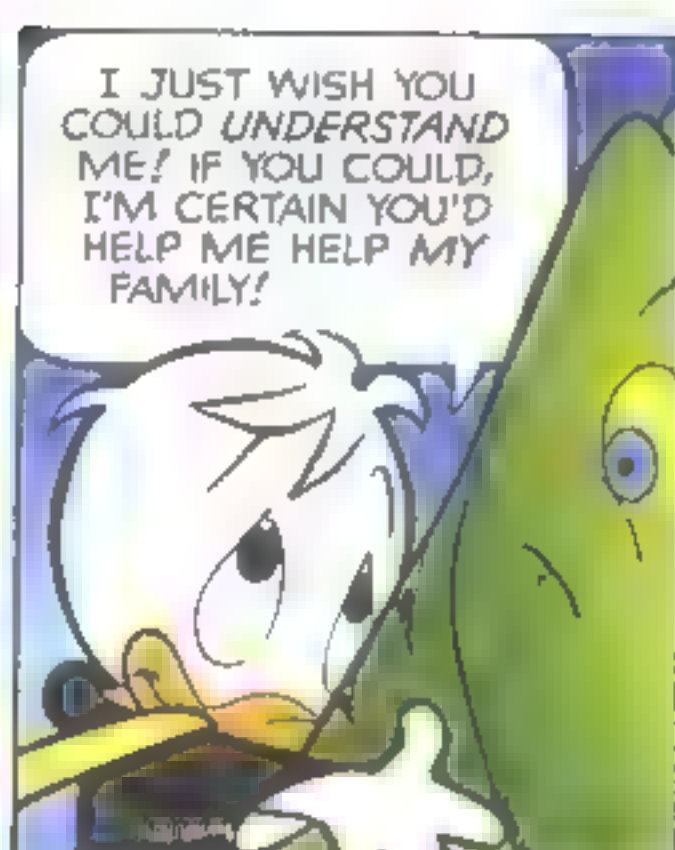
SNFFLES  
IS EX-  
HAUSTED!

SKREEE..

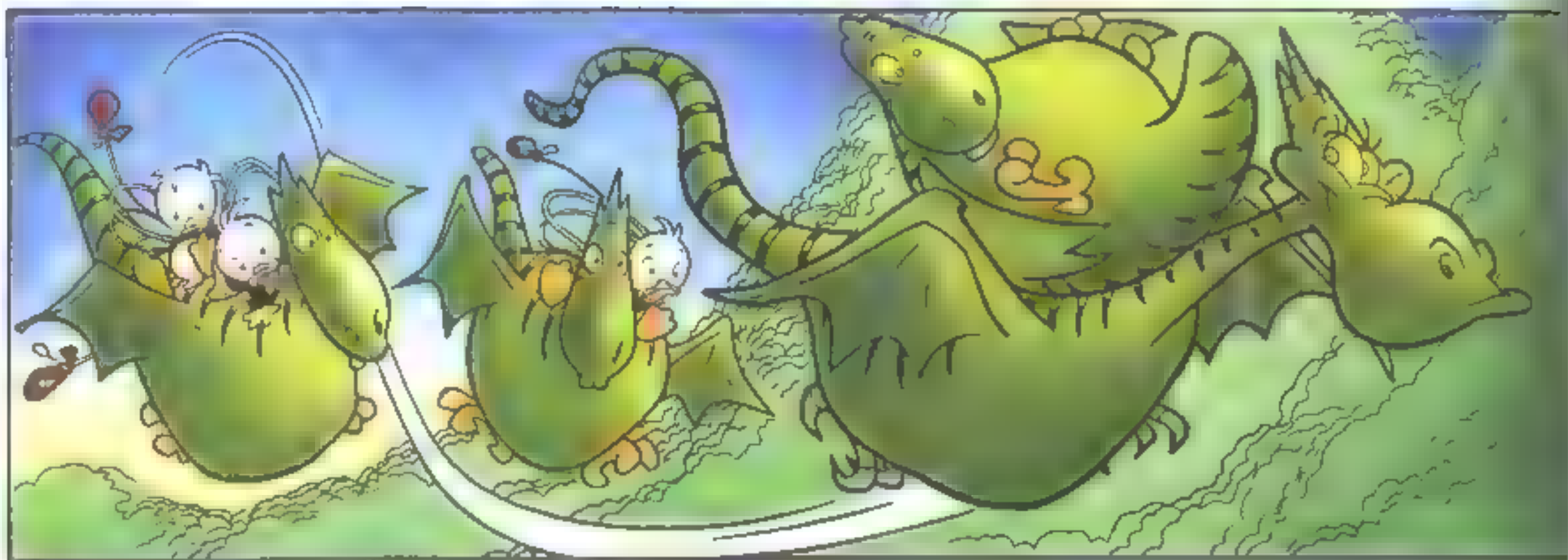














MEANWHILE, BACK  
IN TOOM-

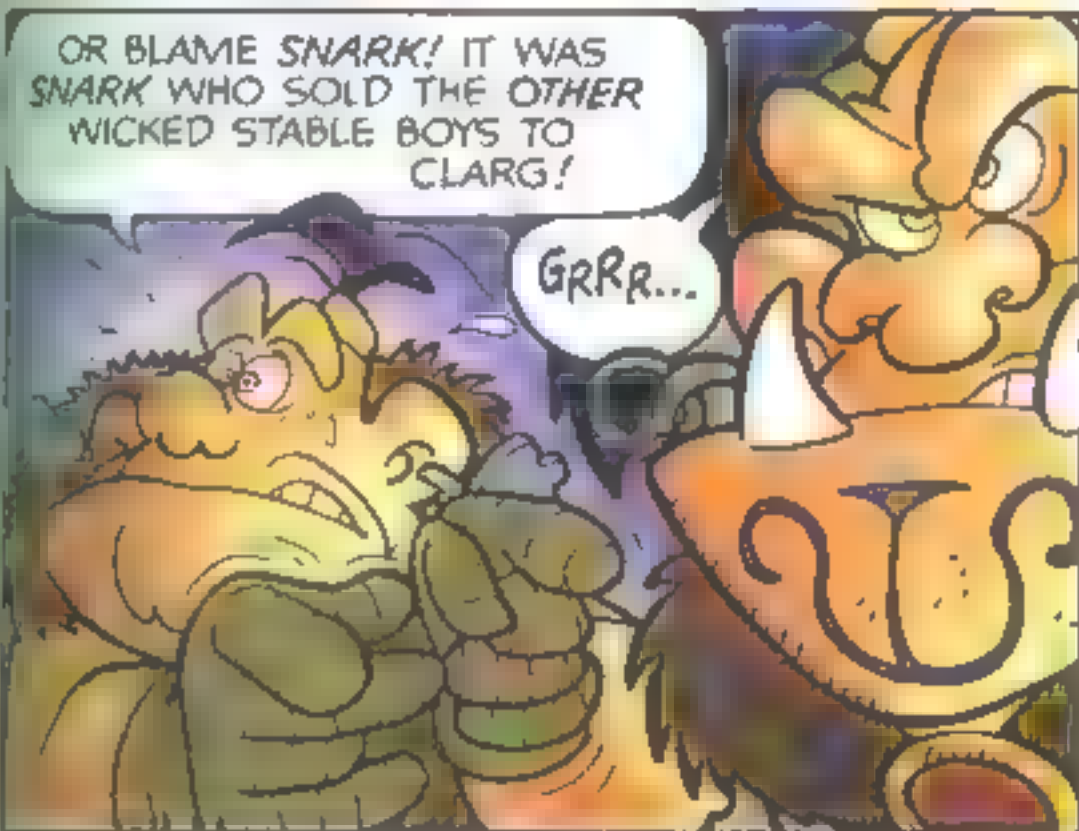


REPORT!  
DID SNARK'S PATROL  
CATCH THE  
BABY DRAGONS?



NAY,  
GENERAL HYRRR!  
FOOL CLARG DID  
NOT RAISE THE  
ALARM IN TIME!

IT IS NOT  
CLARG'S FAULT!  
GENERAL HYRRR  
SHOULD BLAME THE  
WICKED STABLE  
BOY, JUTE!

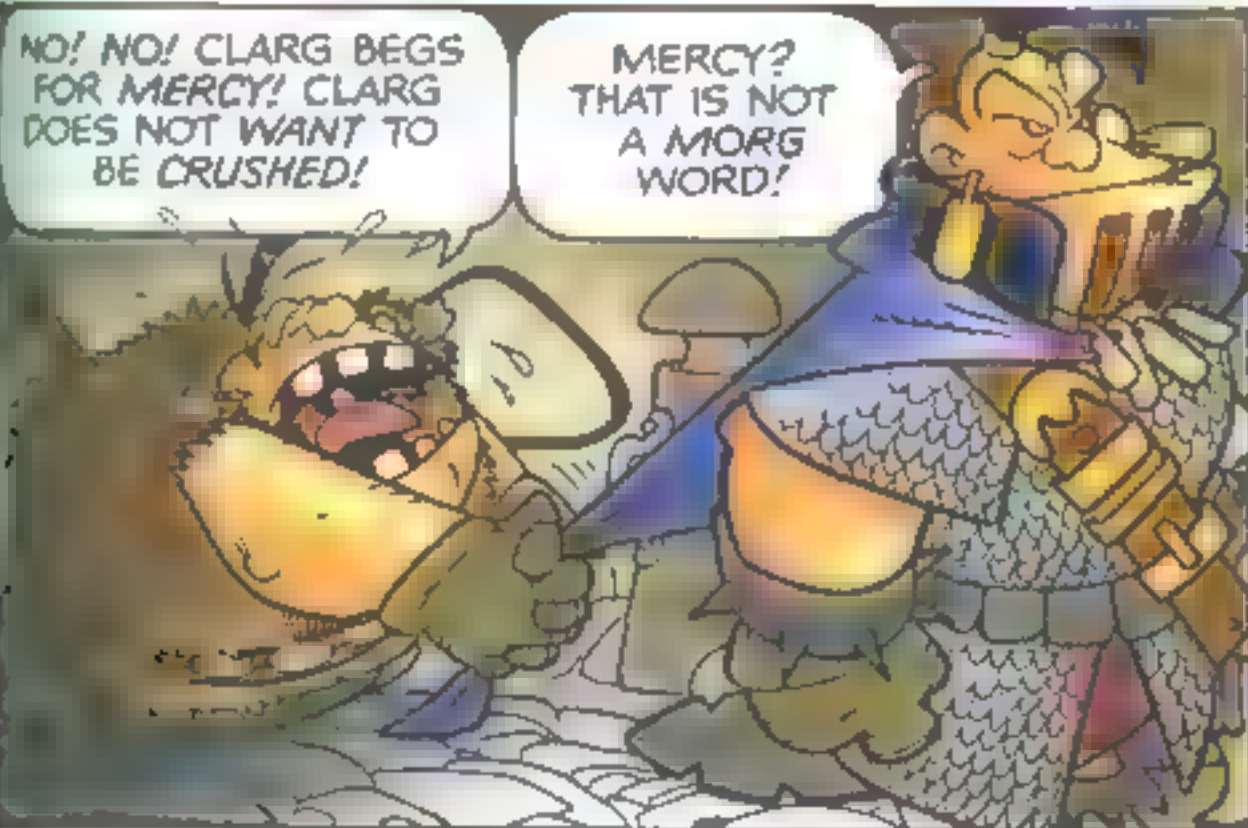


OR BLAME SNARK! IT WAS  
SNARK WHO SOLD THE OTHER  
WICKED STABLE BOYS TO  
CLARG!

GRRR...



ENOUGH! GENERAL  
HYRRR BLAMES  
CLARG! AND SO WILL  
LORD MORAG!

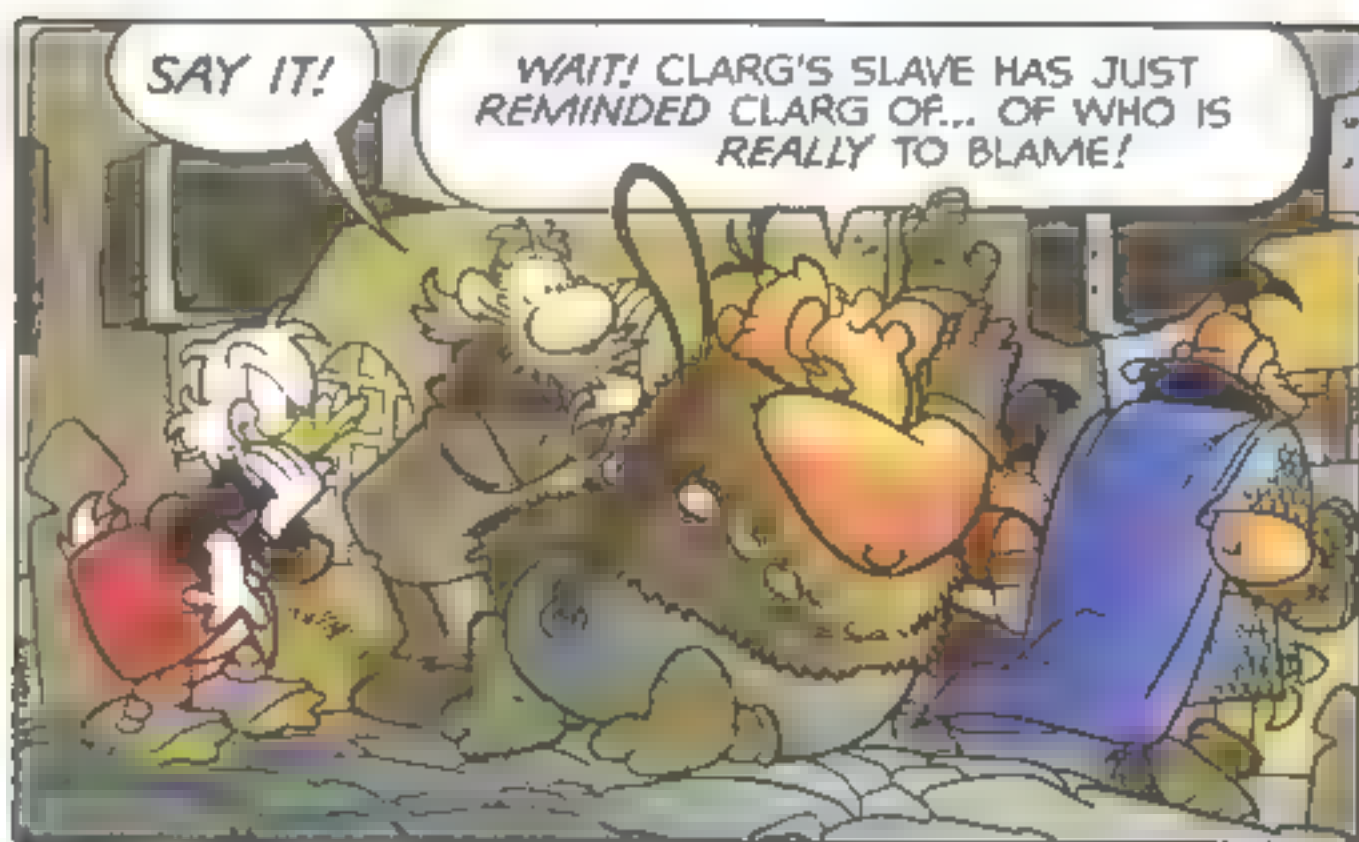


NO! NO! CLARG BEGS  
FOR MERCY! CLARG  
DOES NOT WANT TO  
BE CRUSHED!

MERCY?  
THAT IS NOT  
A MORG  
WORD!

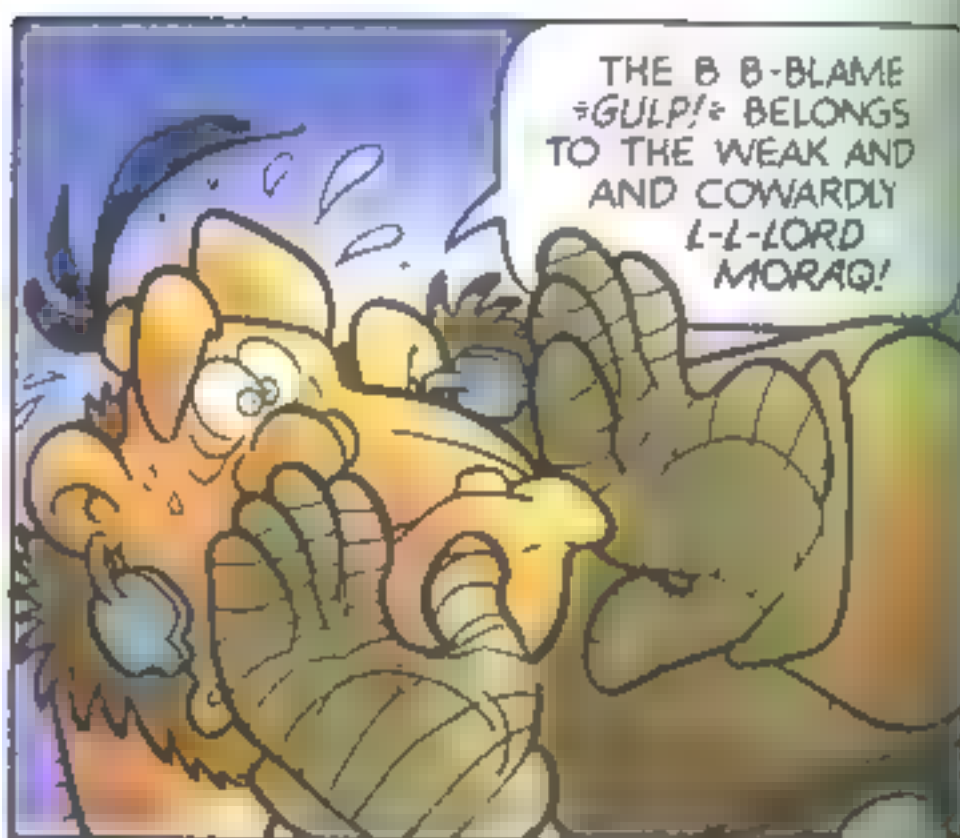






SAY IT!

WAIT! CLARG'S SLAVE HAS JUST REMINDED CLARG OF... OF WHO IS REALLY TO BLAME!



THE B B-BLAME  
"GULP!" BELONGS  
TO THE WEAK AND  
AND COWARDLY  
L-L-LORD  
MORAQ!



IF... IF GENERAL HYRRR RULED TOOM INSTEAD OF LORD MORAQ, NO SLAVE WOULD DARE REVOLT! ALL SLAVES FEAR GENERAL HYRRR!



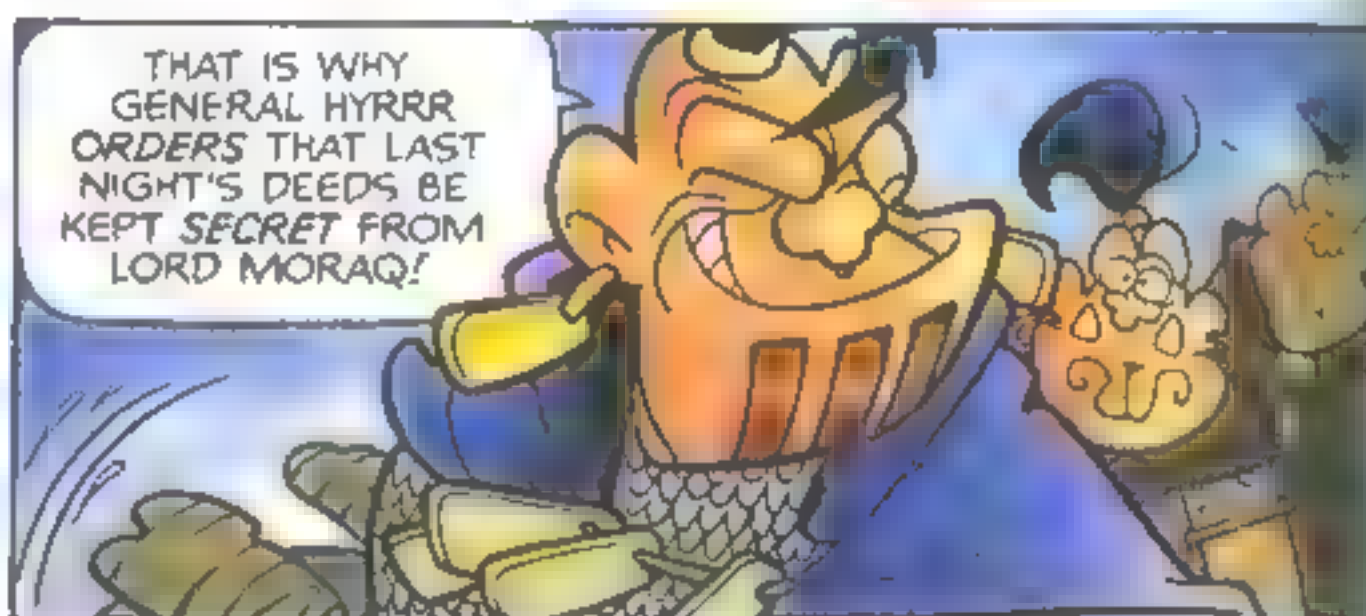
"GASP!"  
TREASON!

CLARG MUST BE MAD!



AYE... CLARG MUST BE MAD, BUT THERE IS TRUTH IN EVEN WHAT A MADMAN SAYS!

"WHIMPER!"



THAT IS WHY GENERAL HYRRR ORDERS THAT LAST NIGHT'S DEEDS BE KEPT SECRET FROM LORD MORAQ!



AGREED?!

AYE! SNARK SMELLS A CHALLENGE TO LORD MORAQ IN THE WIND...



...AND SNARK KNOWS THAT THE VICTOR WILL HAVE MANY SPOILS TO DIVIDE!



MANY KILOMETERS AWAY—

SOME NEST YOU'VE GOT  
HERE, SNIFFLES! NOW I  
JNDERSTAND WHY YOU BABIES  
HEADED FOR THE MOUNTAIN  
...IT'S YOUR HOME!



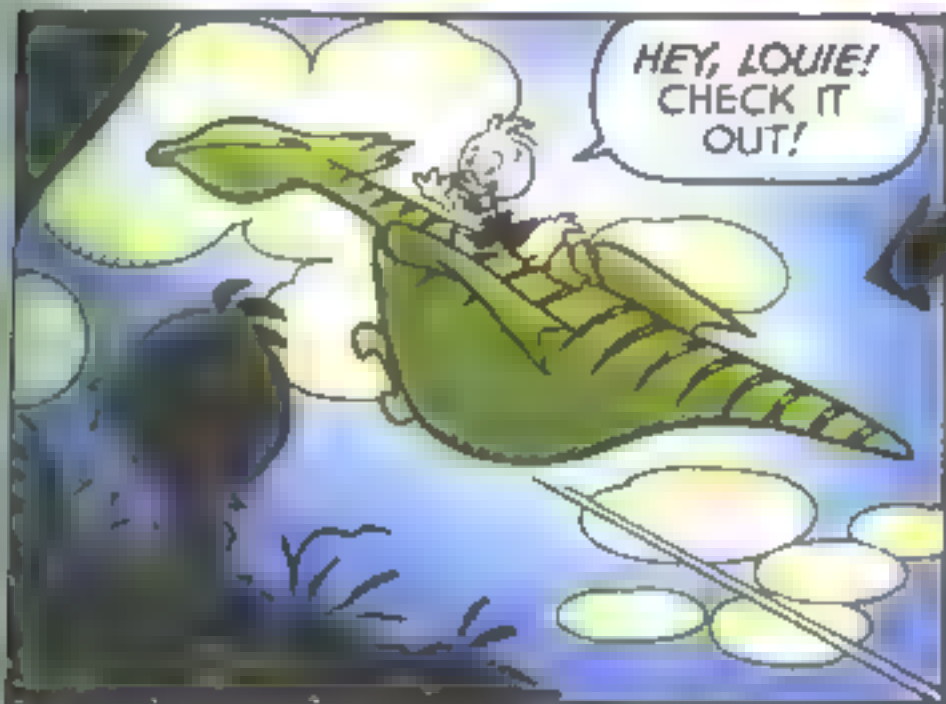
SOME MAMA  
YOU'VE GOT, TOO!  
I'M STILL NOT  
SURE SHE  
TRUSTS US  
DUCKS...



...BUT AT LEAST  
SHE LET US  
"COME OVER  
AND PLAY!"



HEY, LOUIE!  
CHECK IT  
OUT!

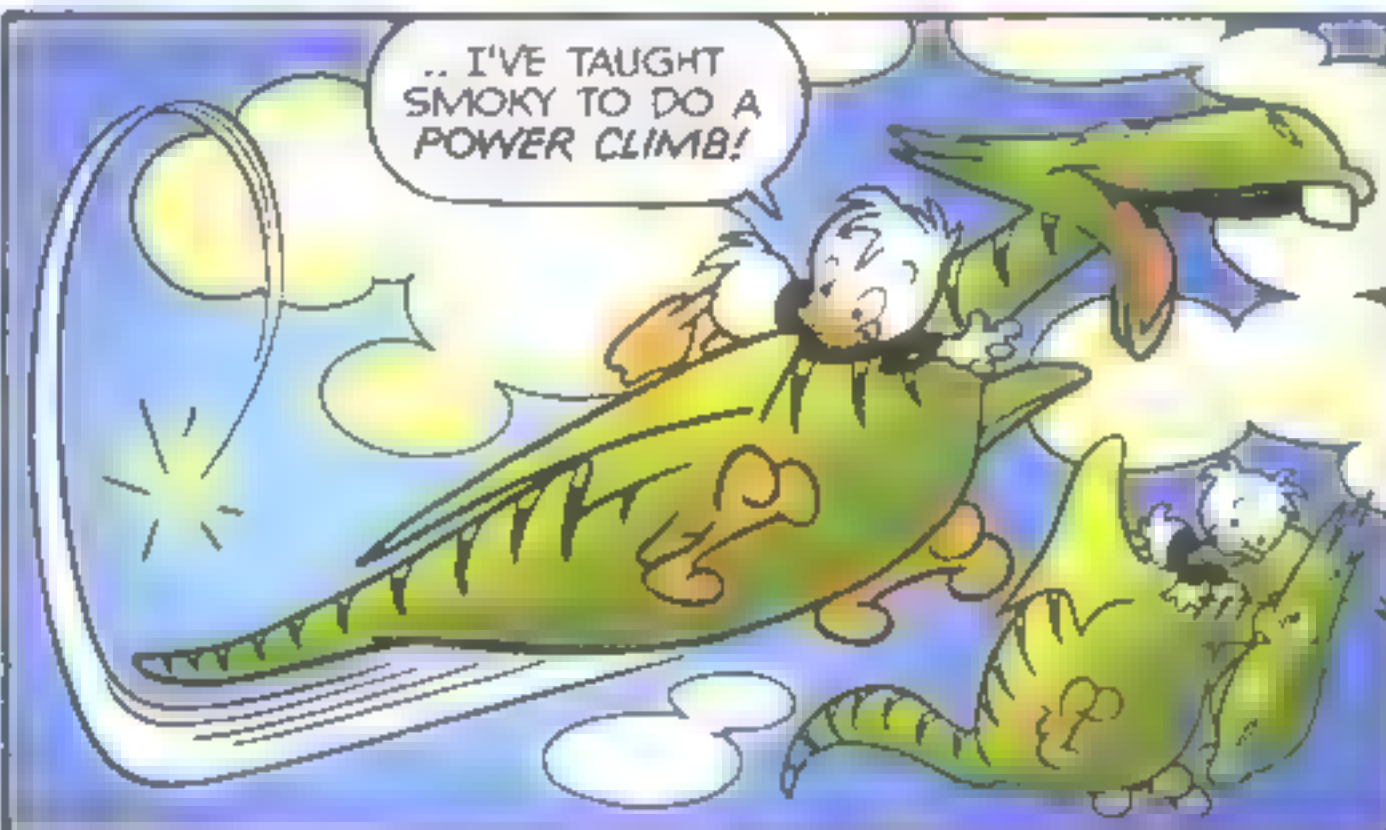


EVER SINCE WE GOT  
HERE, THE BABIES ARE  
EASY TO CONTROL!

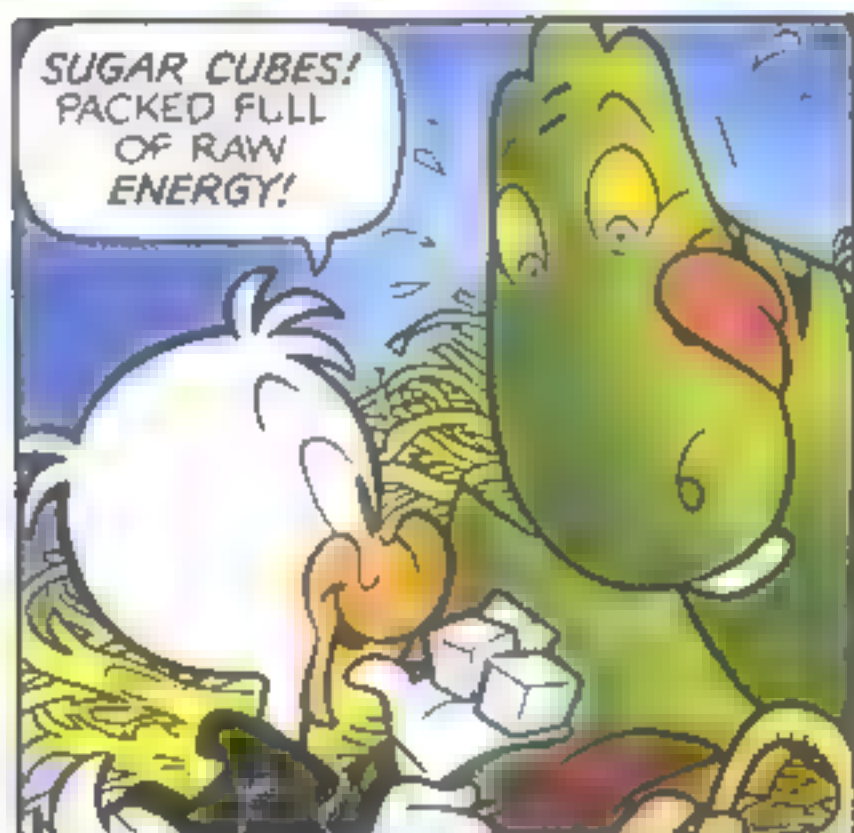
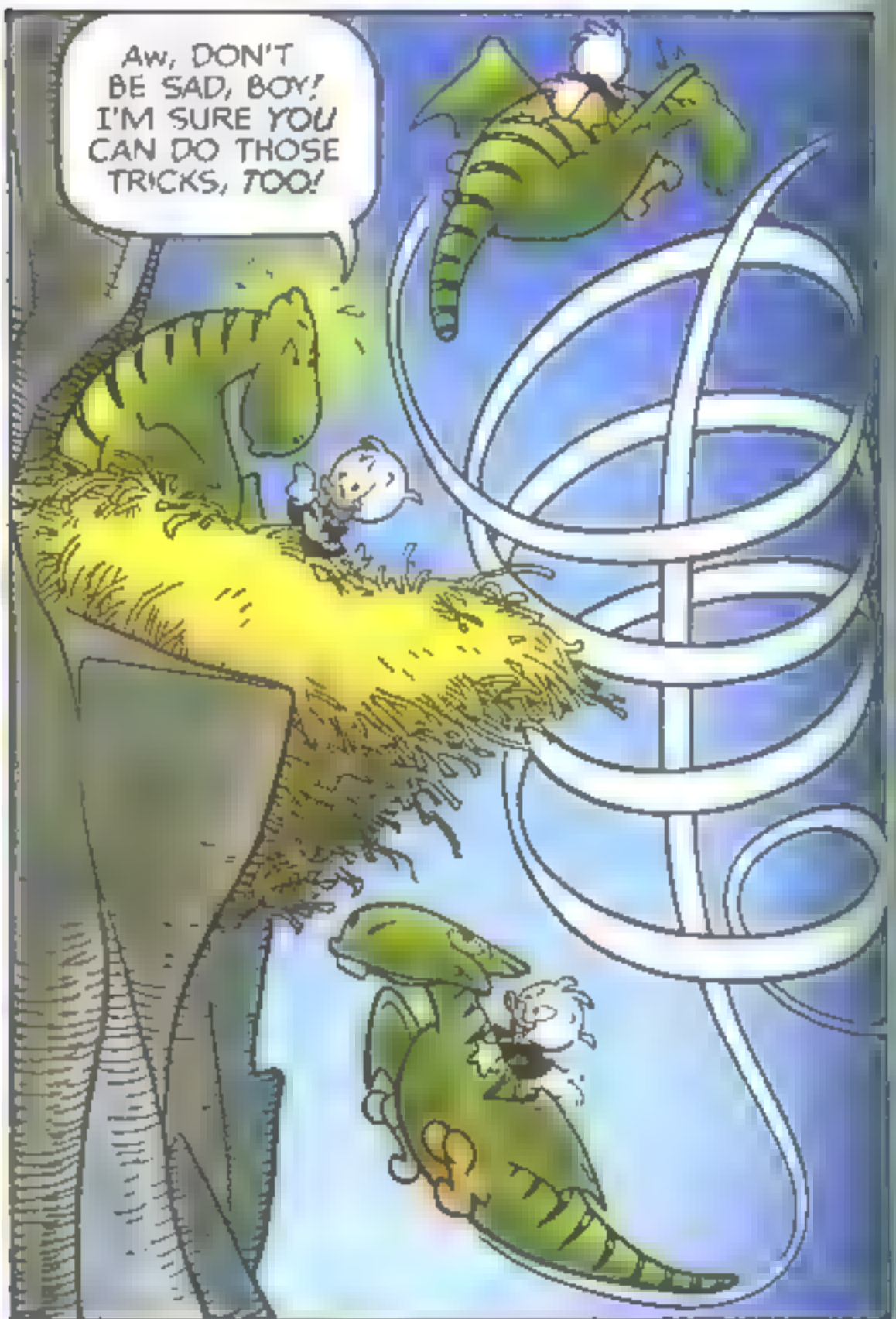
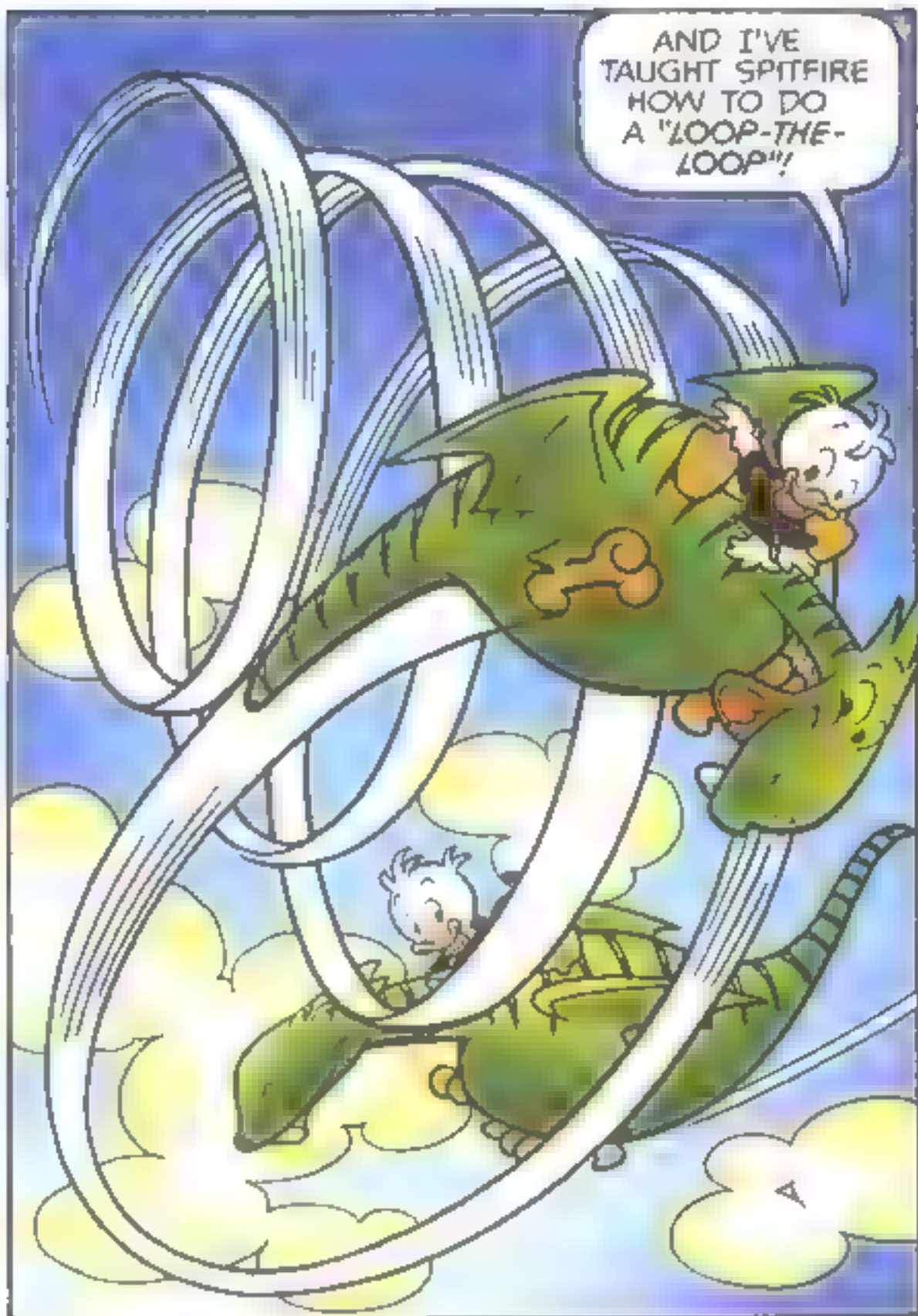
WE CAN TEACH  
THEM TRICKS, TOO!  
WATCH...



... I'VE TAUGHT  
SMOKY TO DO A  
POWER CLIMB!

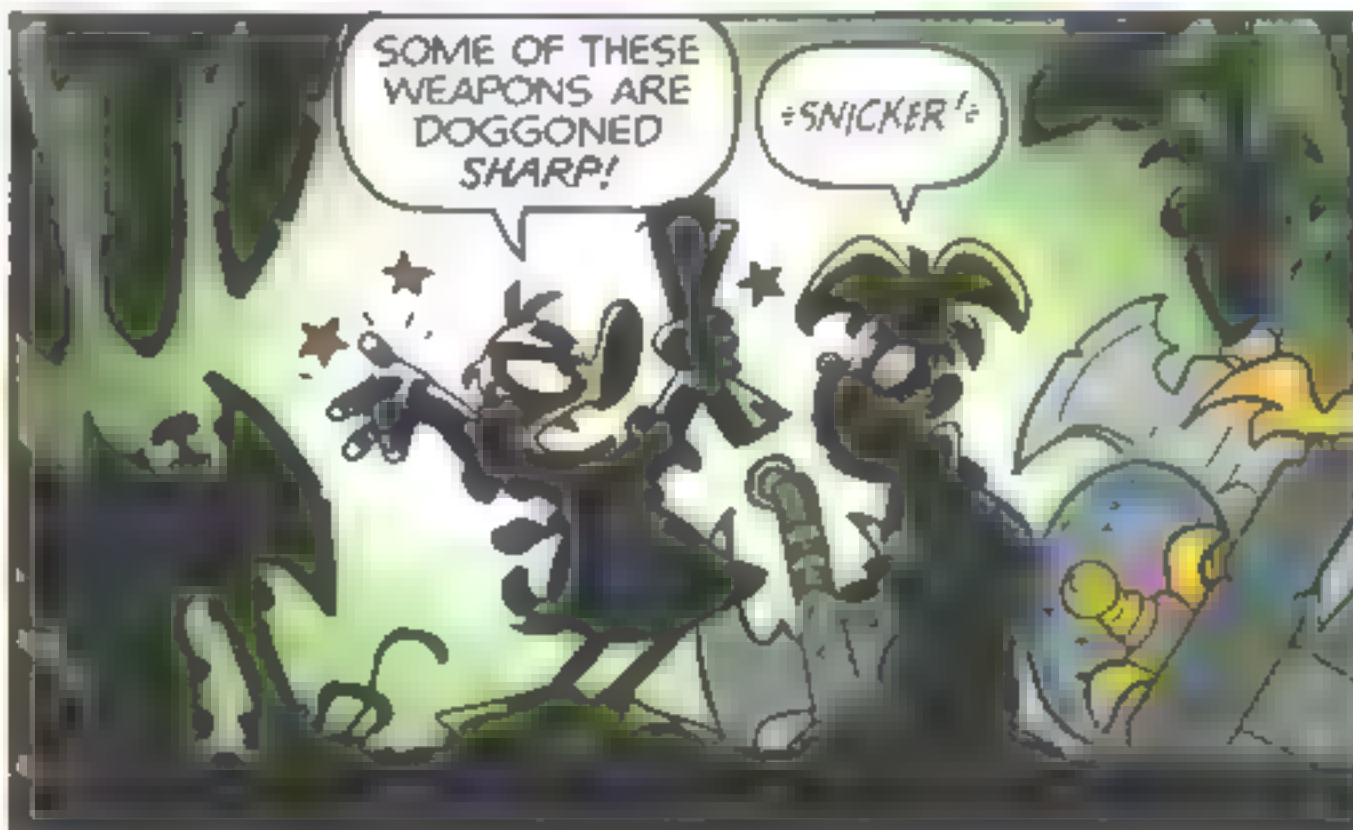
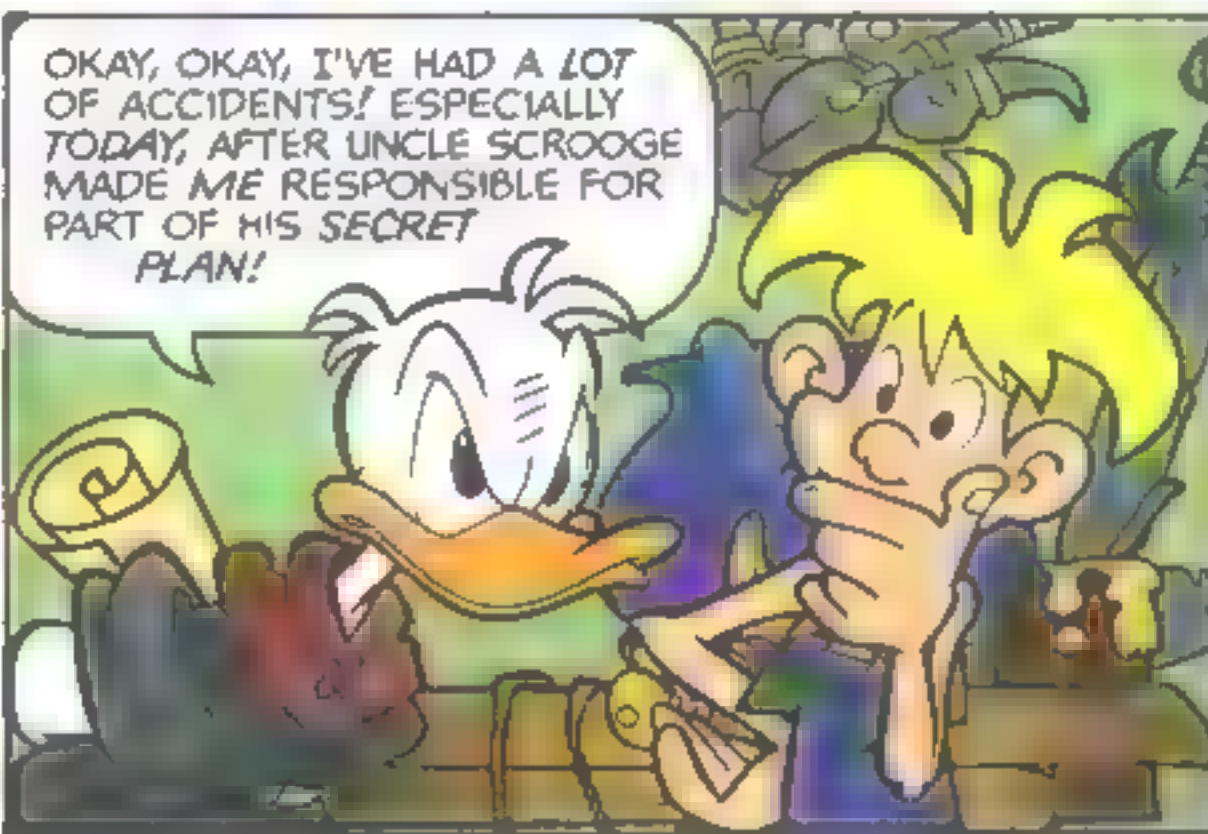
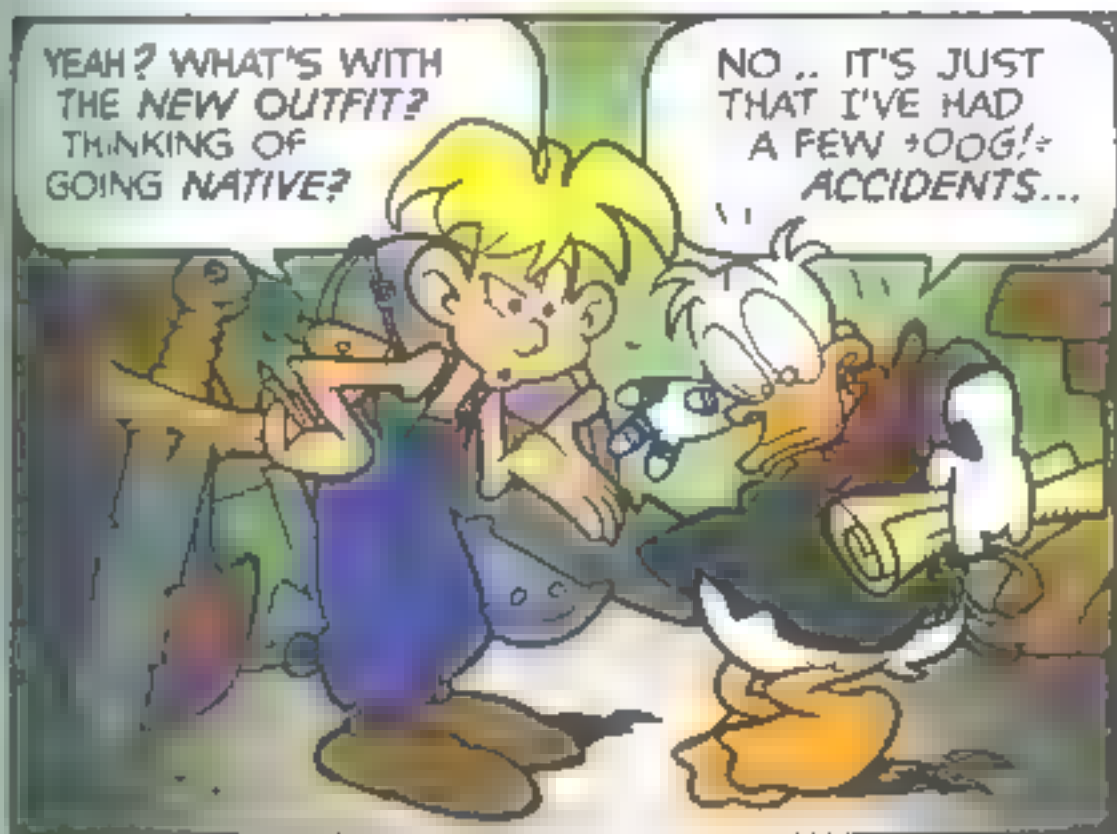
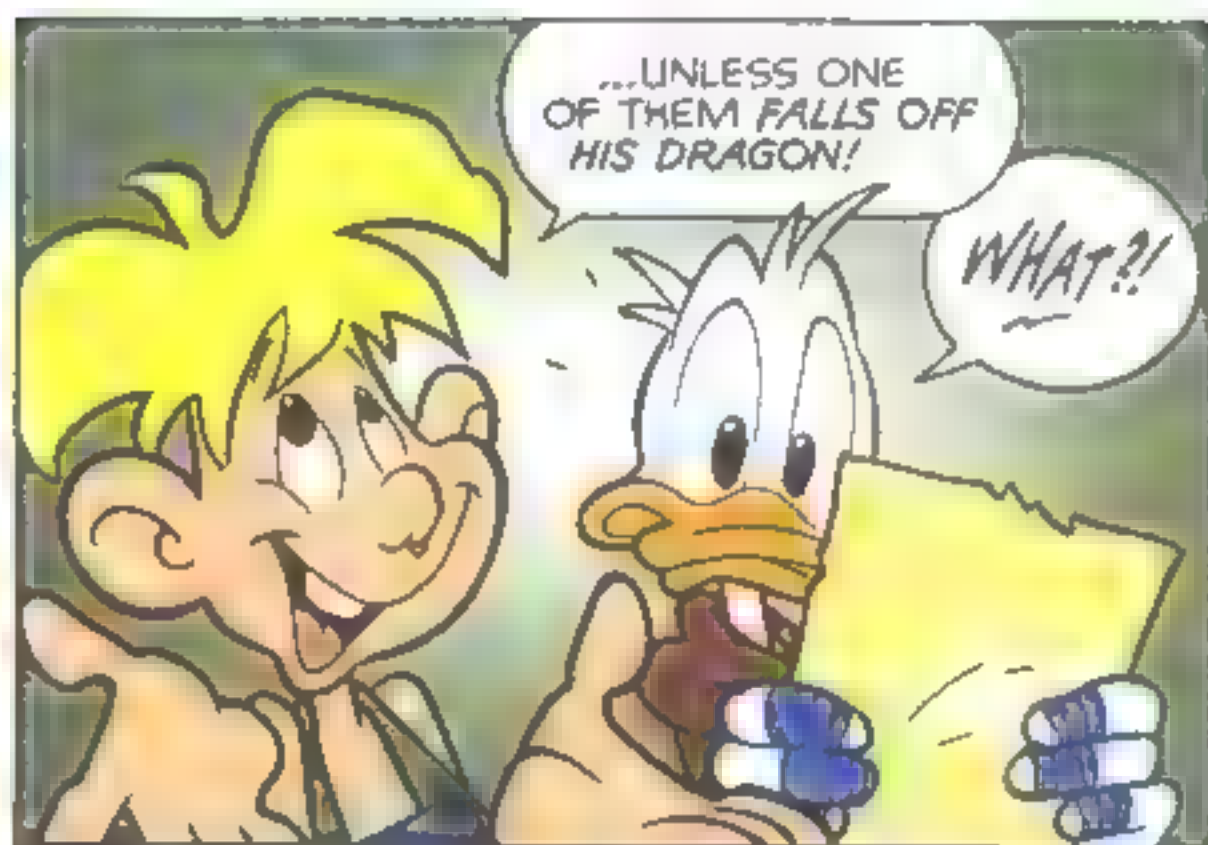








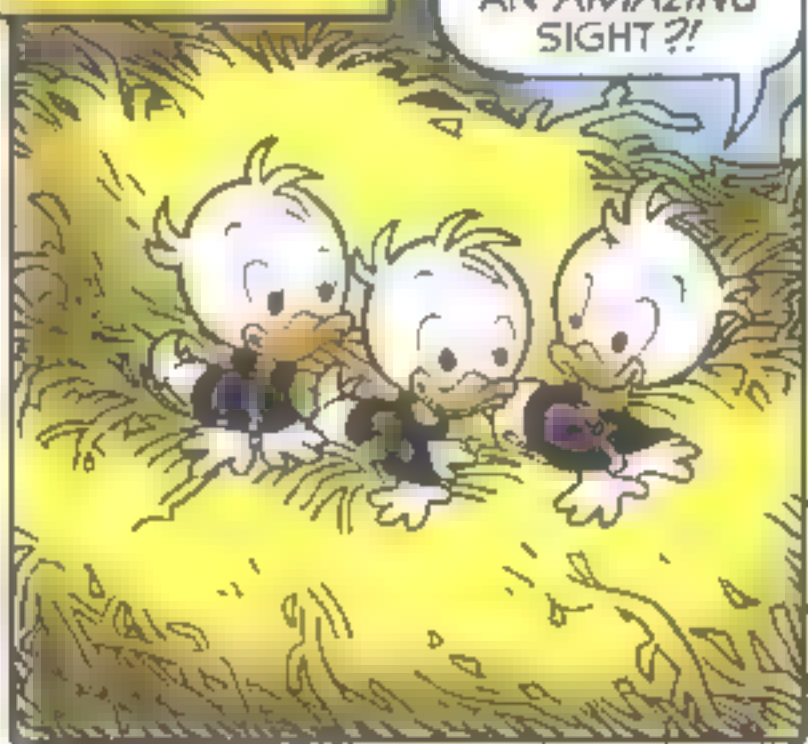
BACK IN TOOM  
AGAIN-





ELSEWHERE -

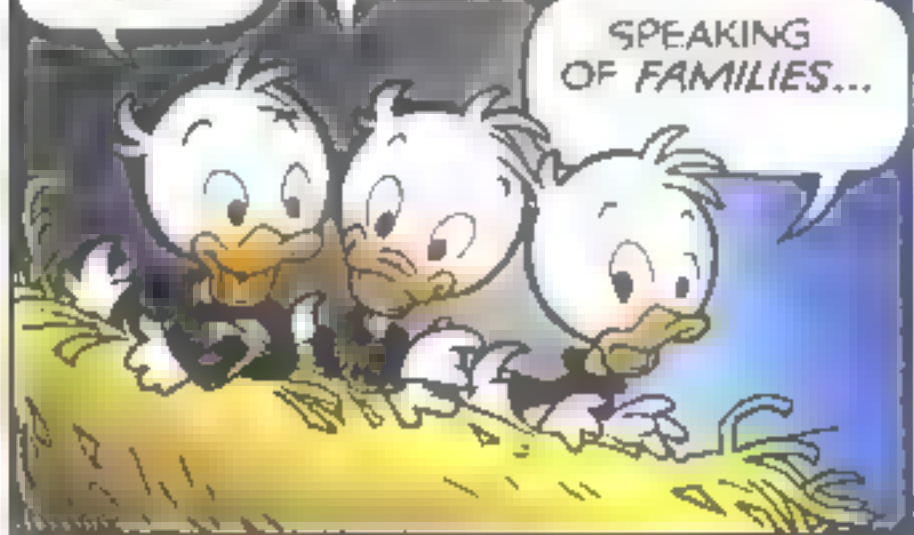
ISN'T THAT  
AN AMAZING  
SIGHT?!



SOME  
FAMILY,  
Huh?

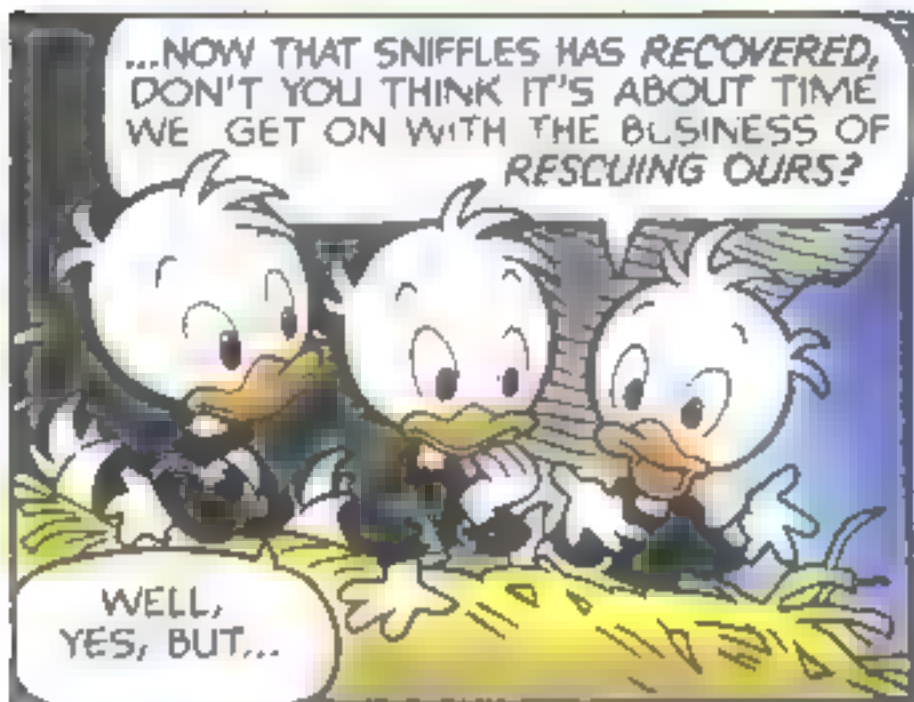
YEAH! YOU CAN REALLY TELL  
THEY'RE FOND OF EACH OTHER!

SPEAKING  
OF FAMILIES...



...NOW THAT SNIFFLES HAS RECOVERED,  
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME  
WE GET ON WITH THE BUSINESS OF  
RESCUING OURS?

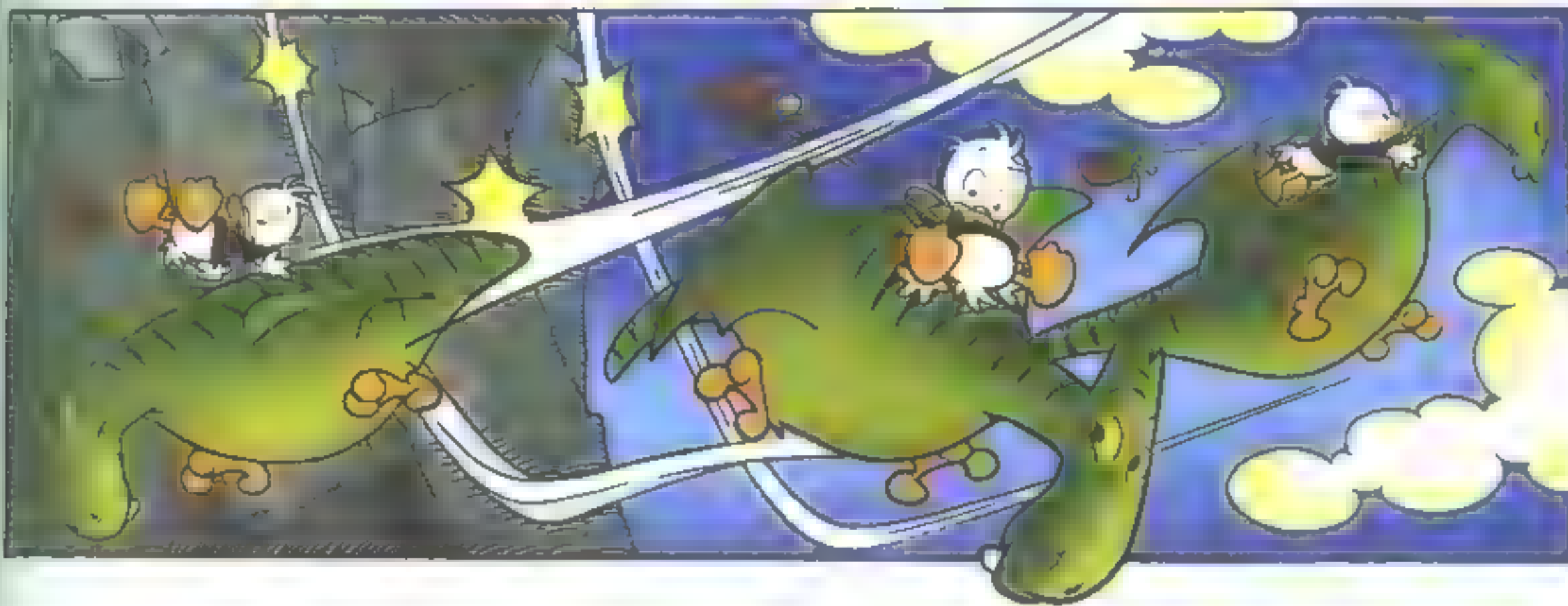
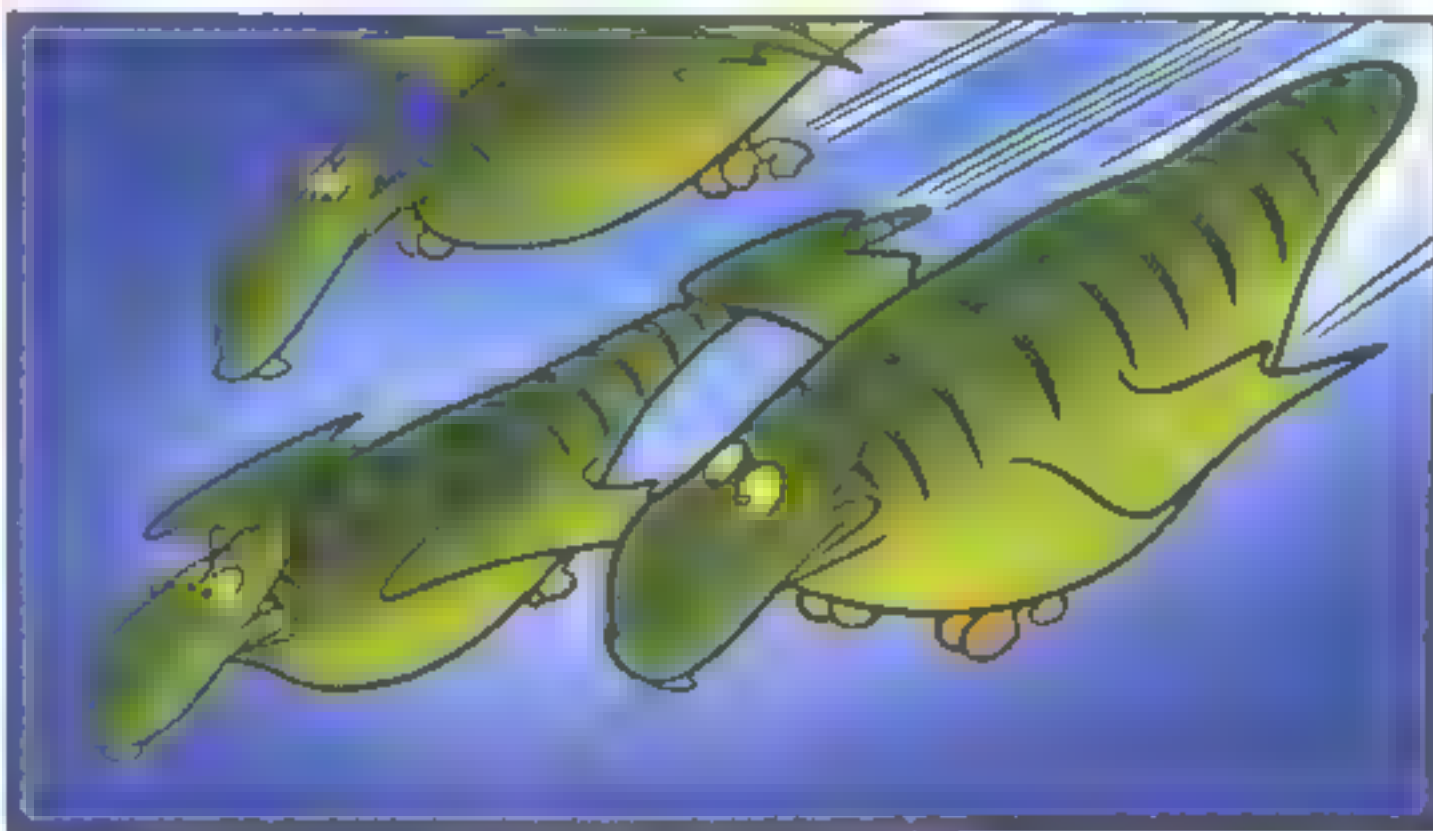
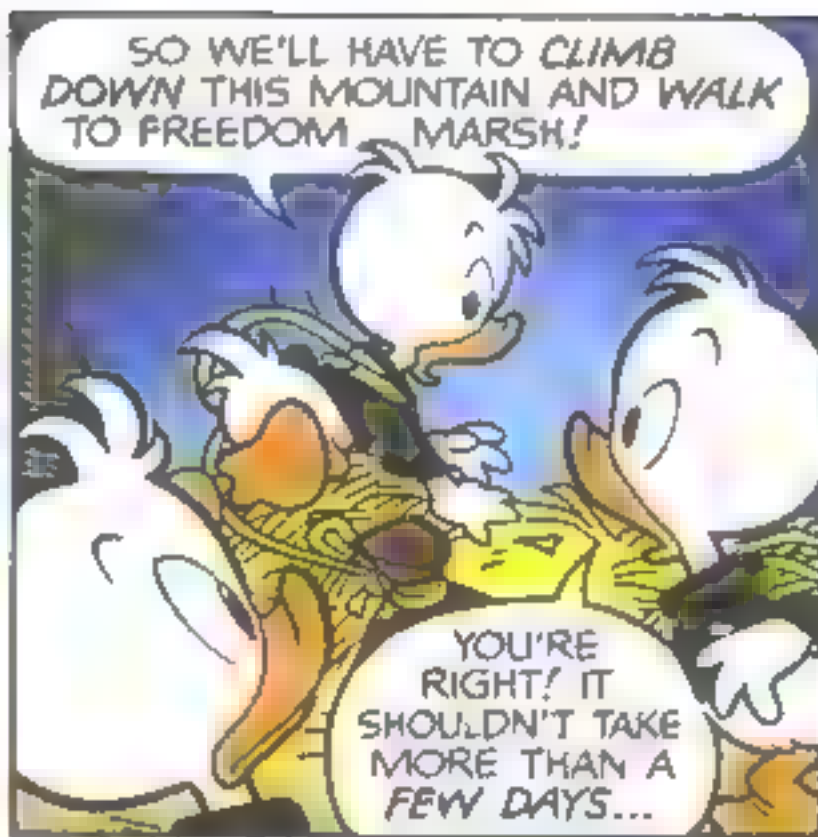
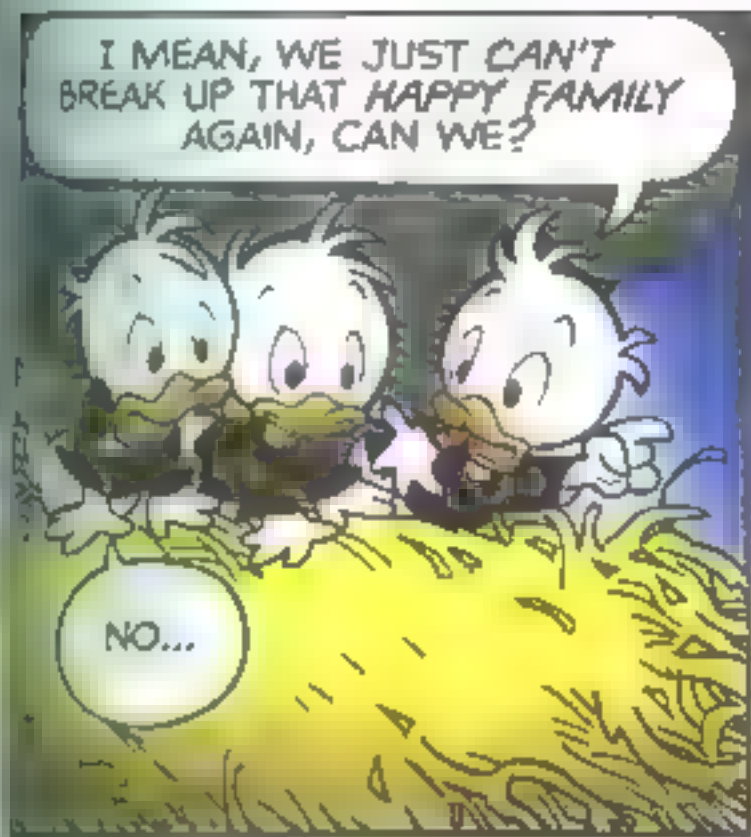
WELL,  
YES, BUT...



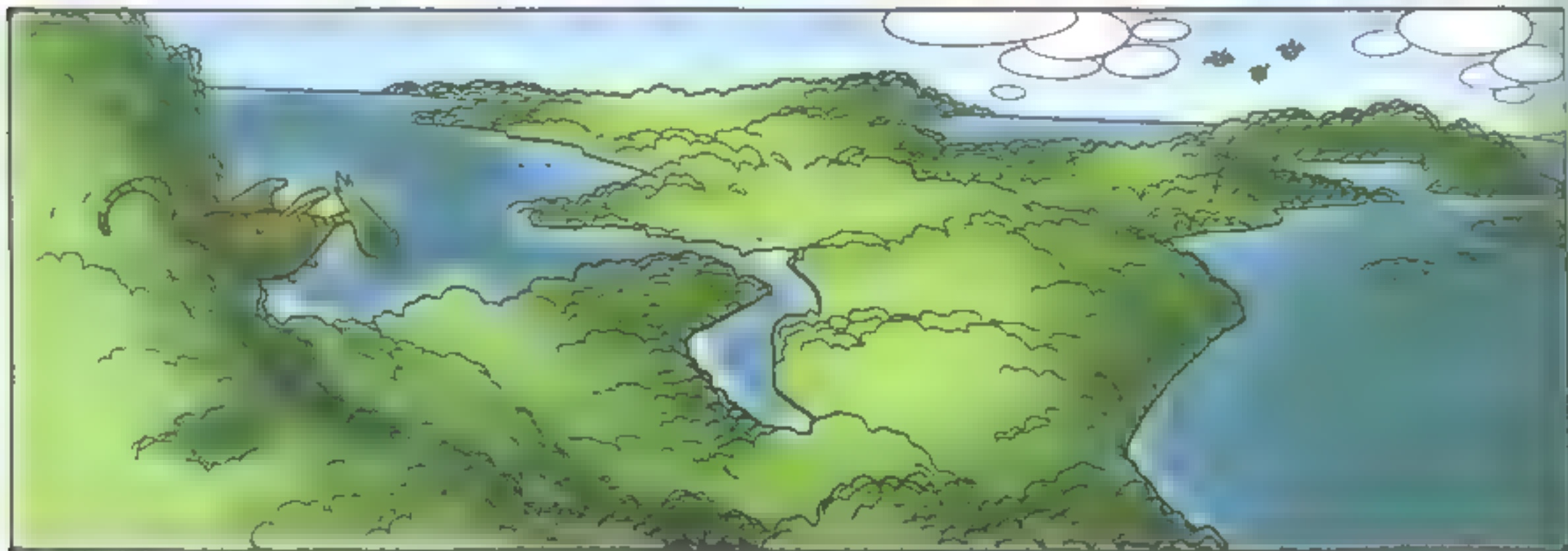
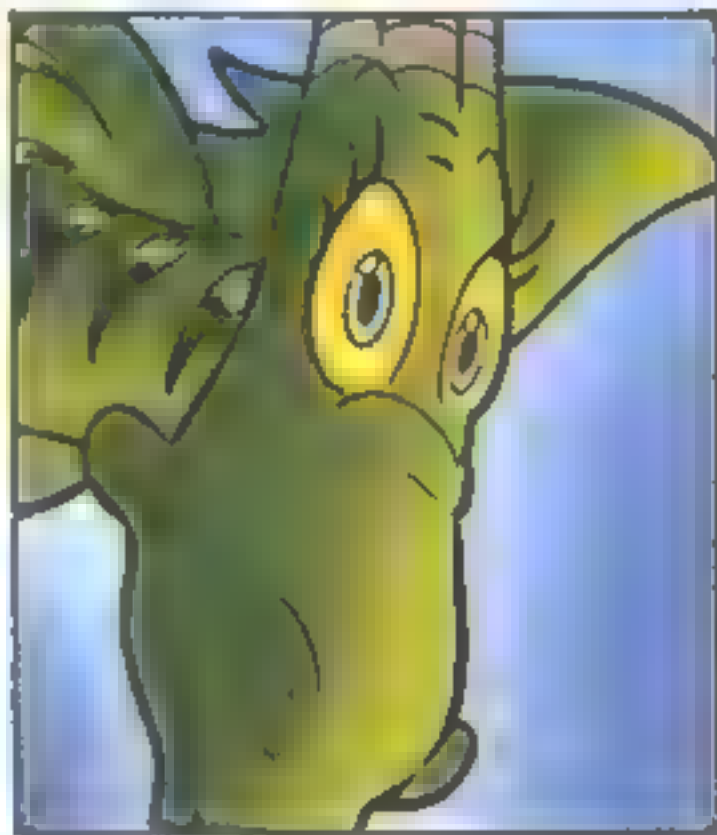
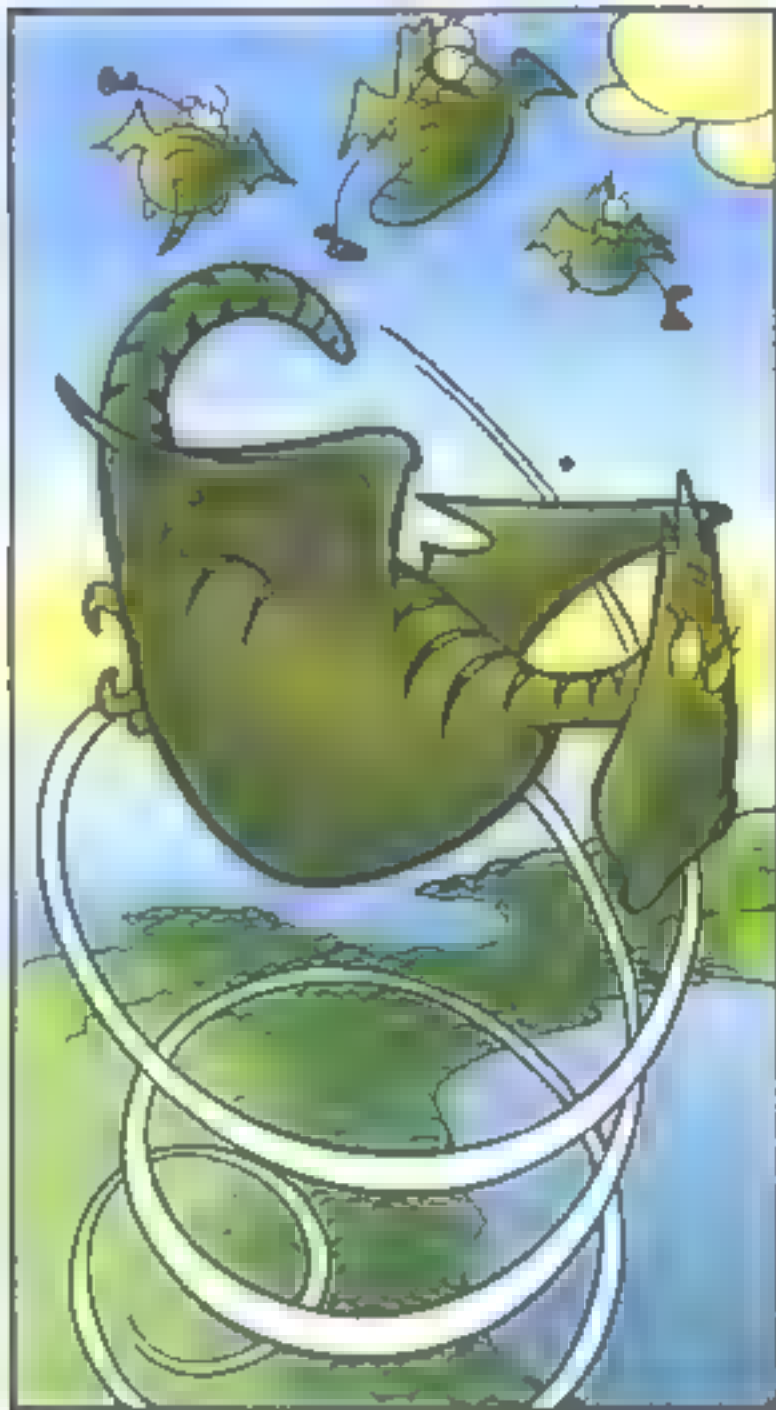
...I THINK  
WE NEED  
TO CHANGE  
OUR  
PLAN!















LORD MORAQ

*A model study of Lord Moraq  
(the Morg commander).*



*A model study of a Morg warrior*

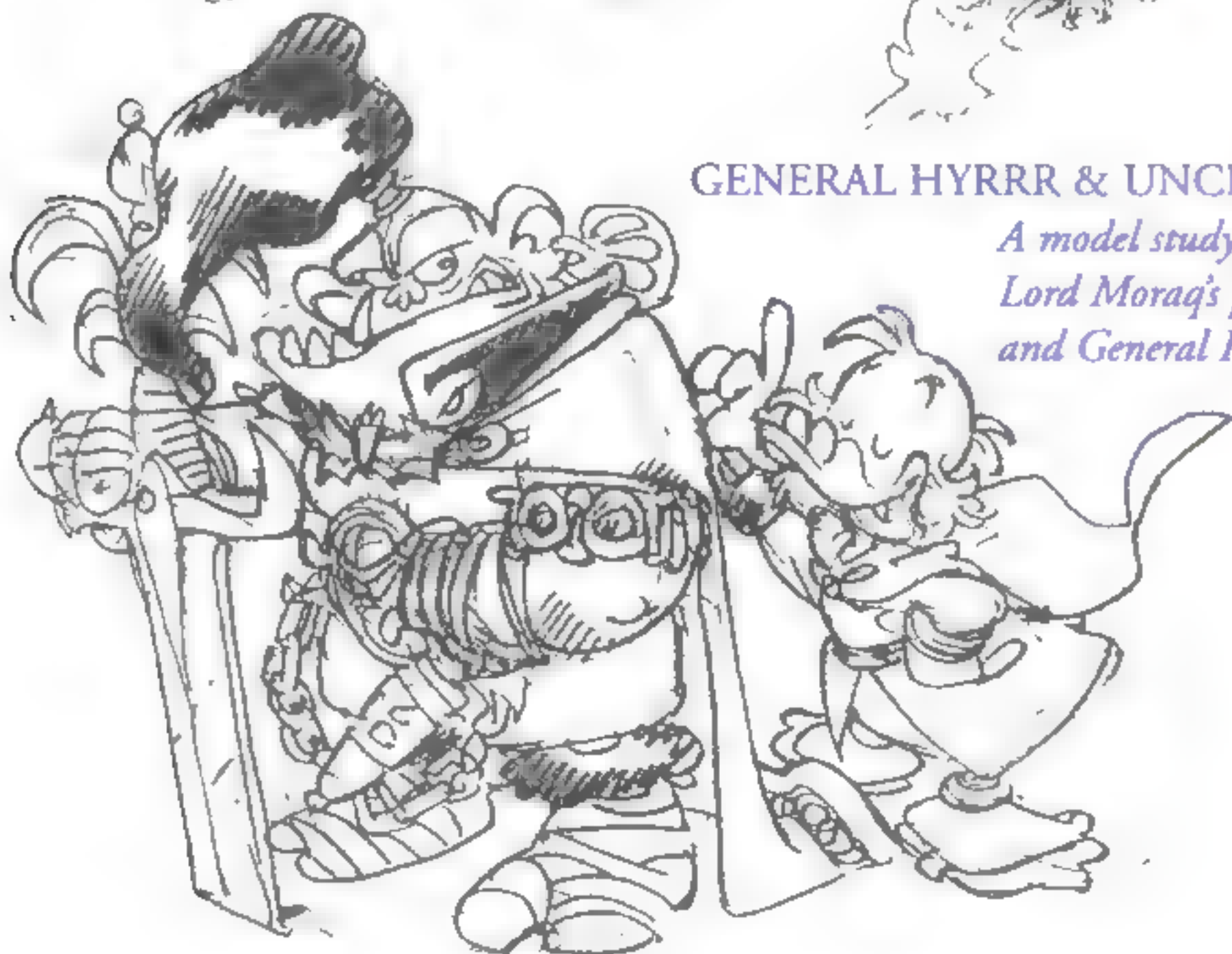


*Model studies of captive dragon with saddle, reins, and a Morg rider.*



## GENERAL HYRRR & UNCLE SCROOGE

*A model study of Scrooge as Lord Morag's personal slave and General Hyrrr's "advisor."*

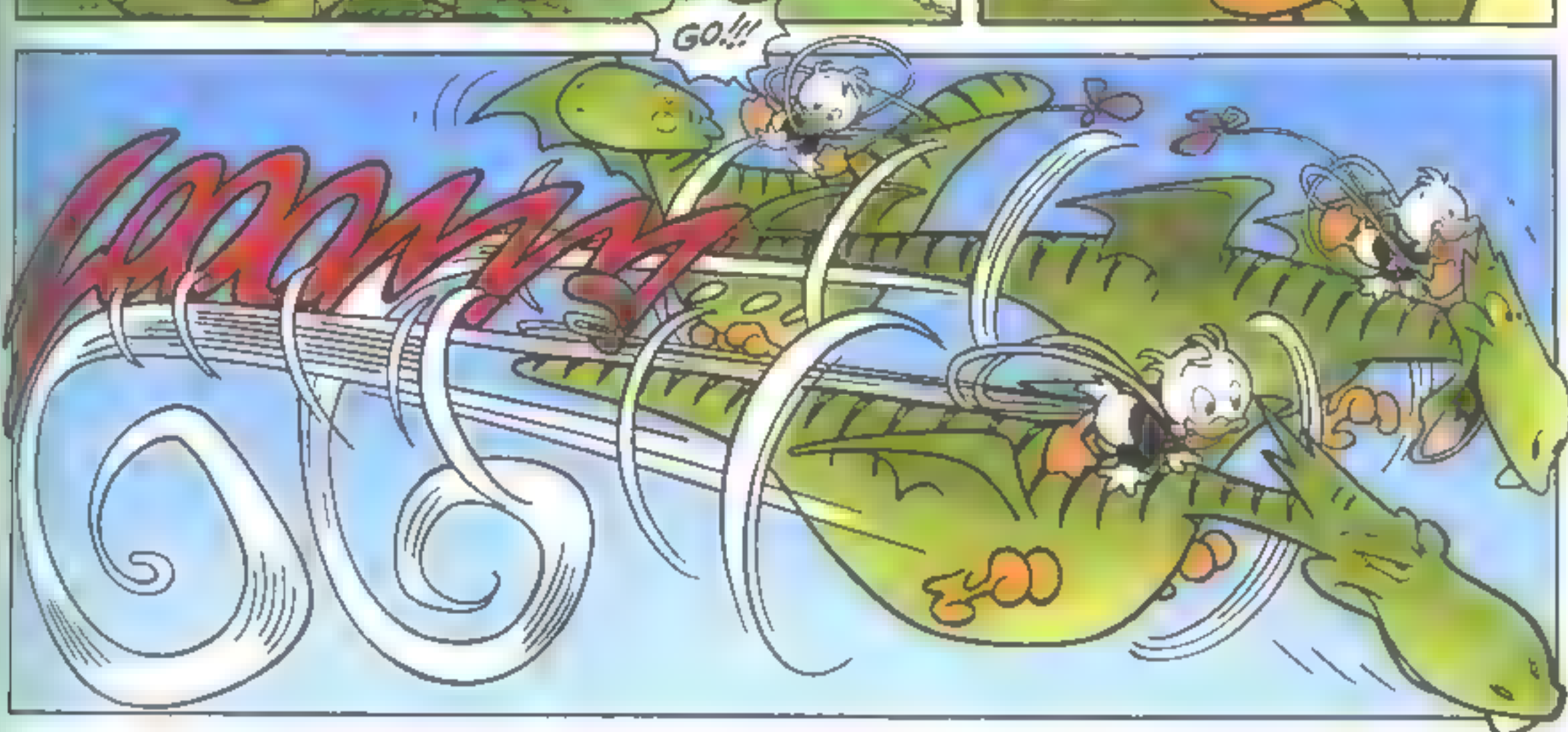
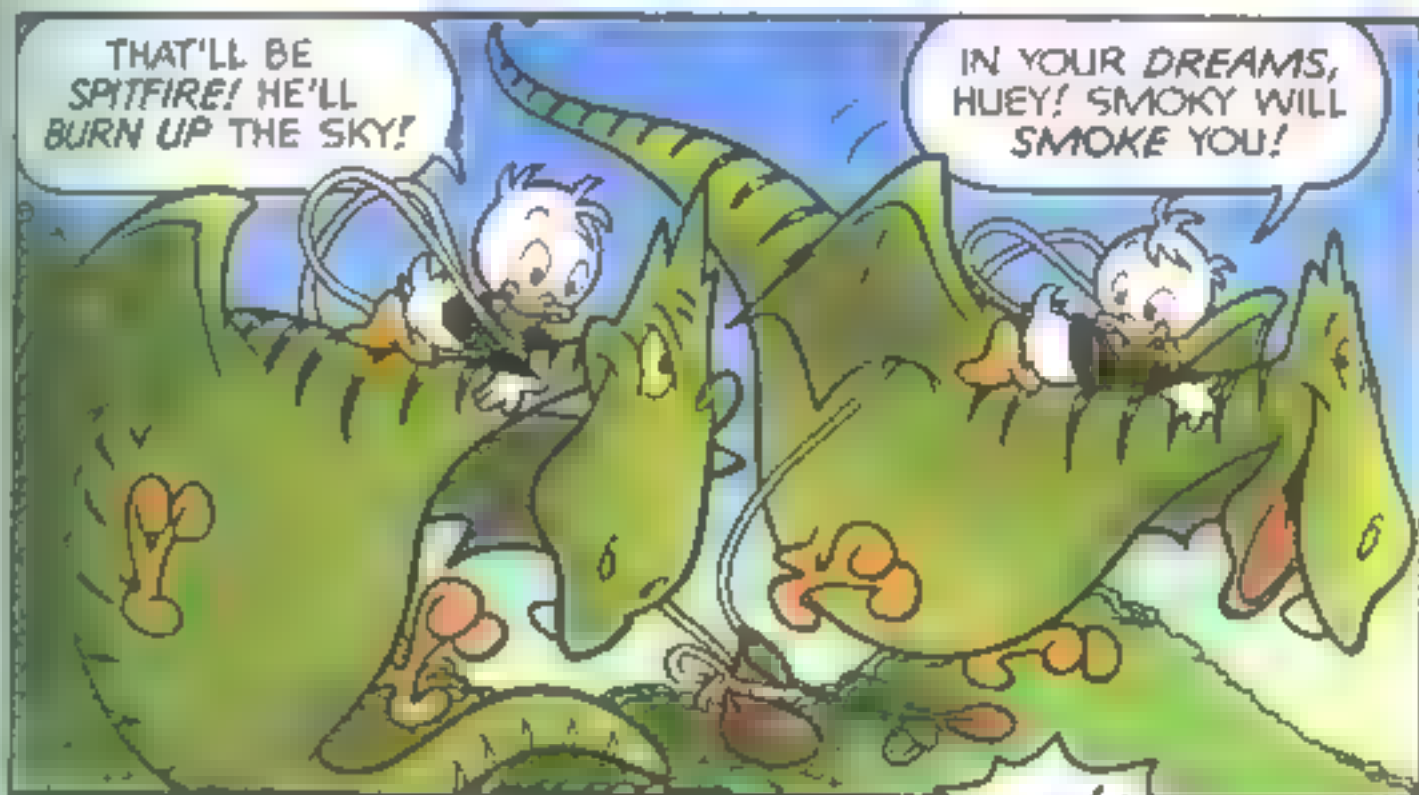
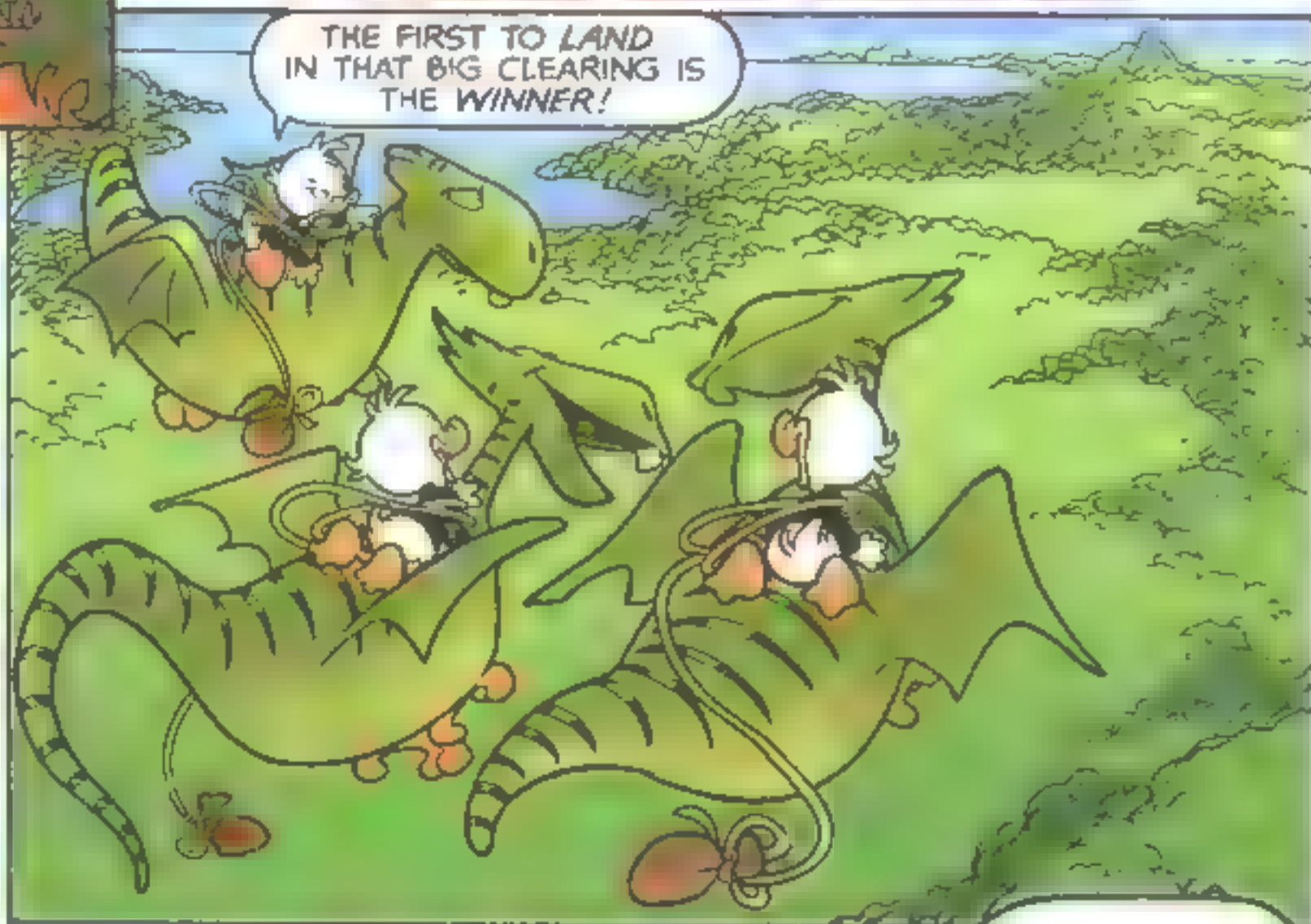




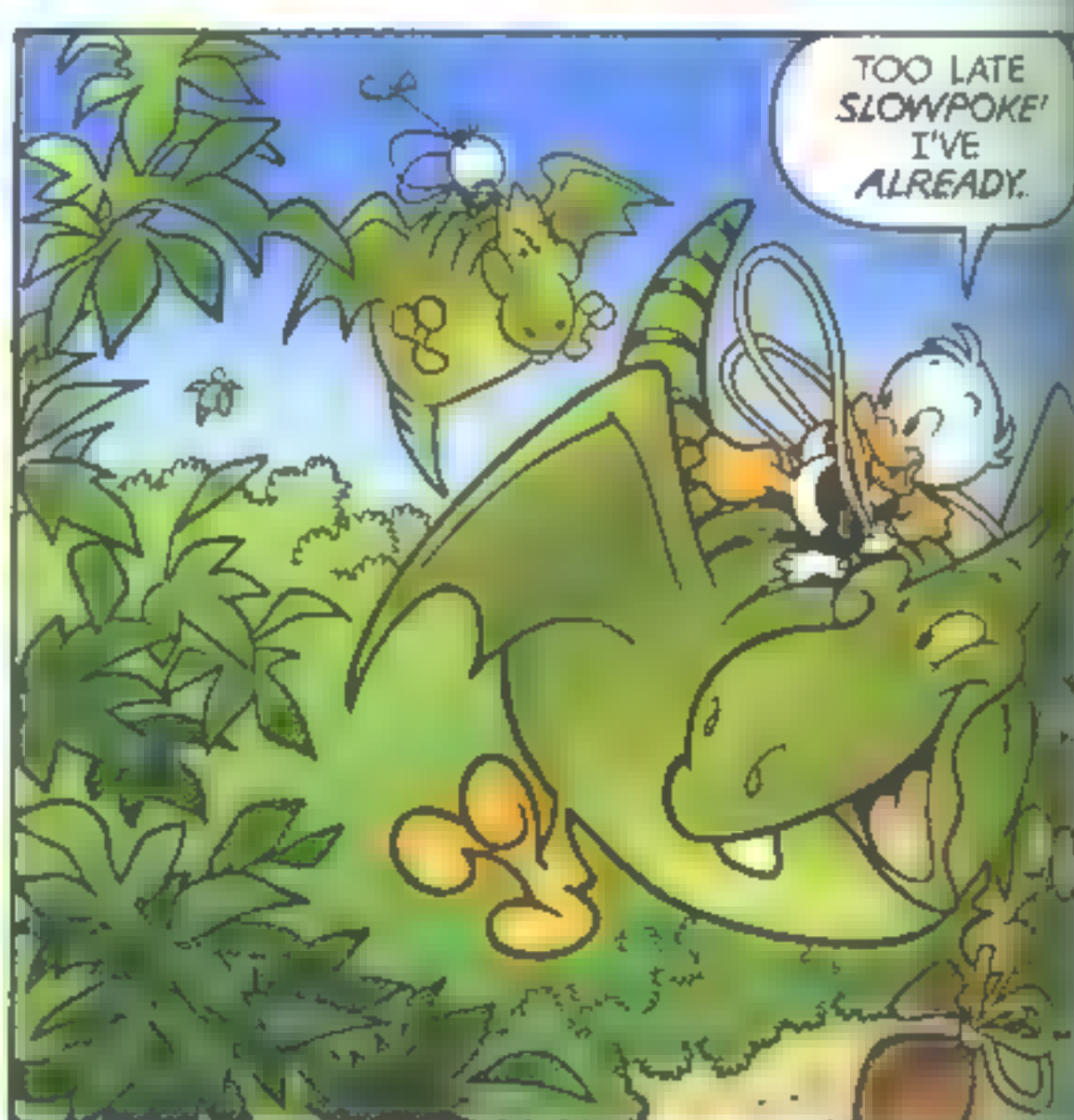
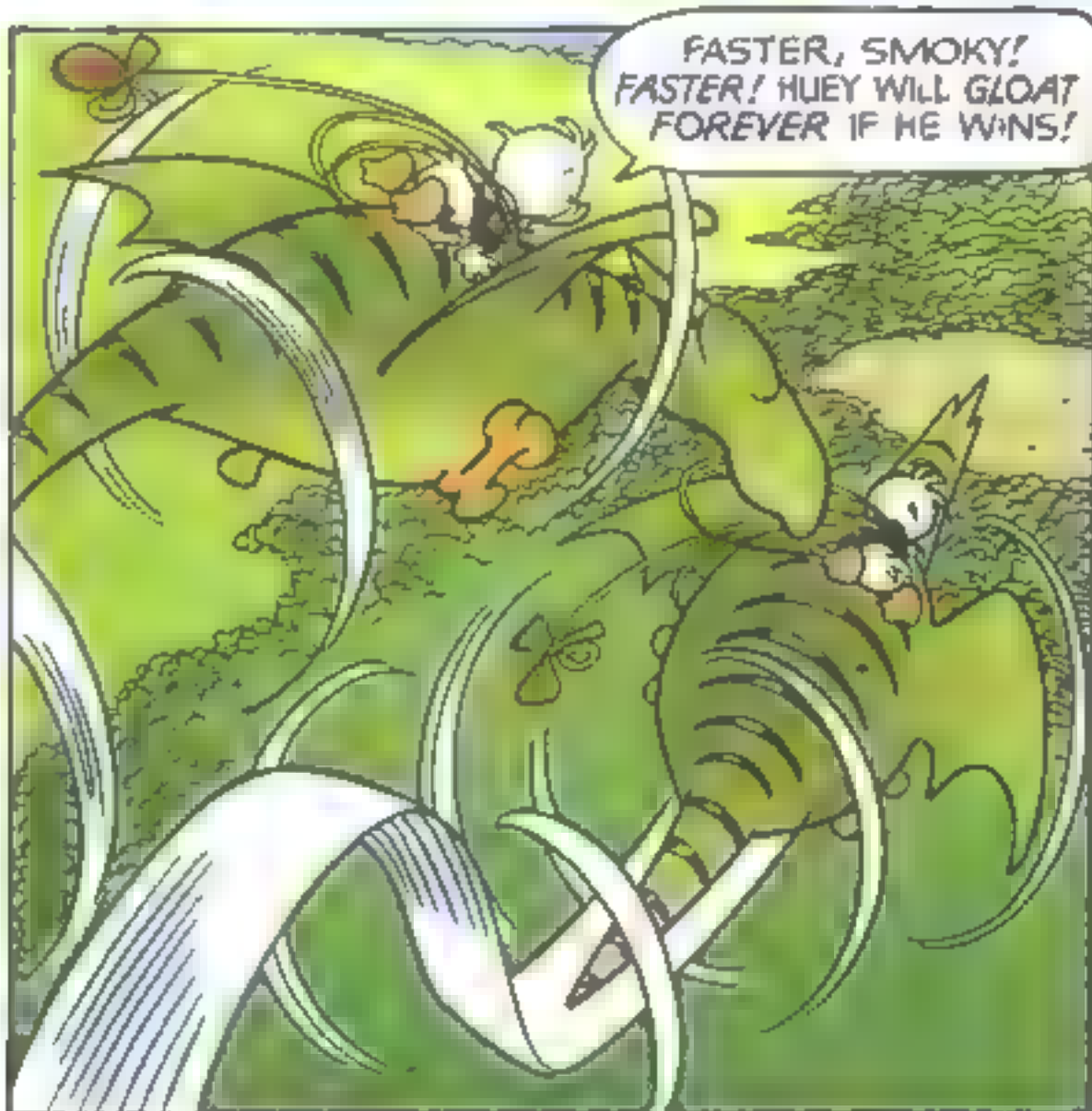
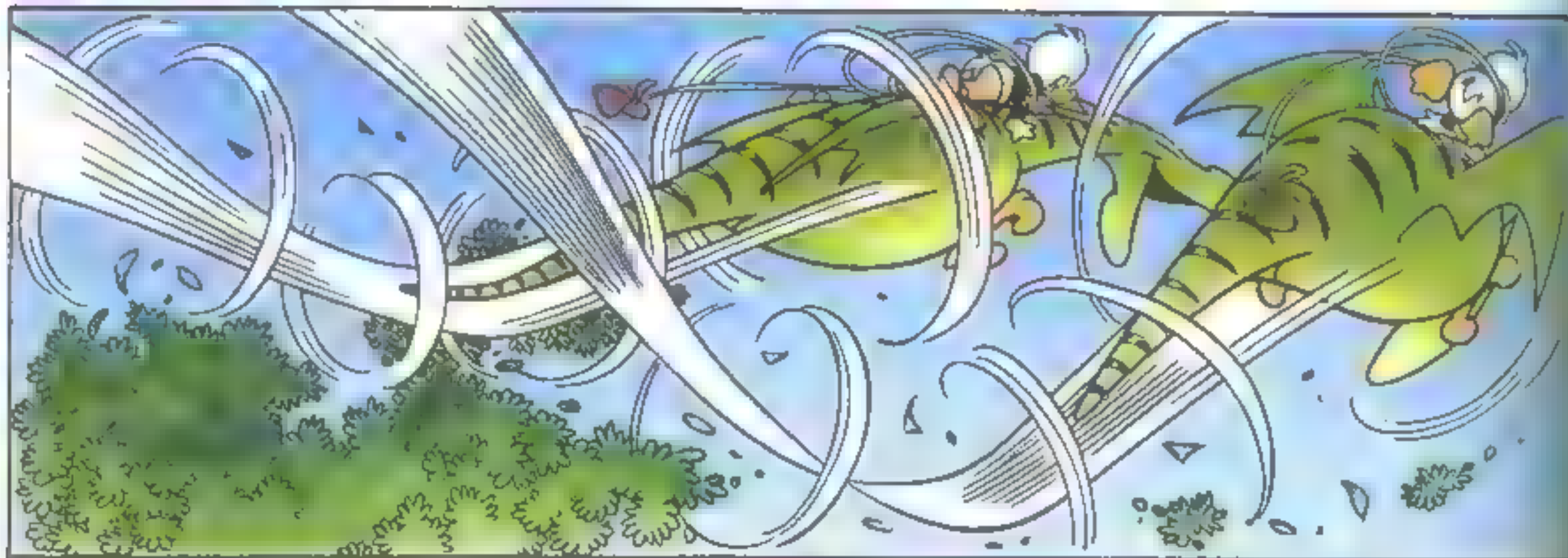


# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

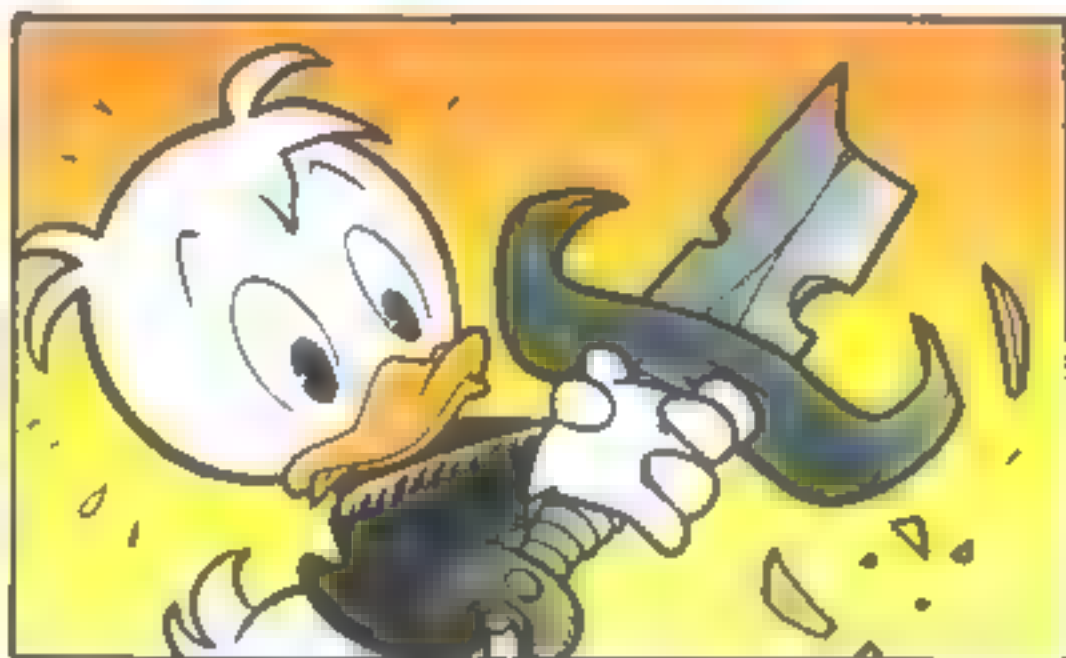
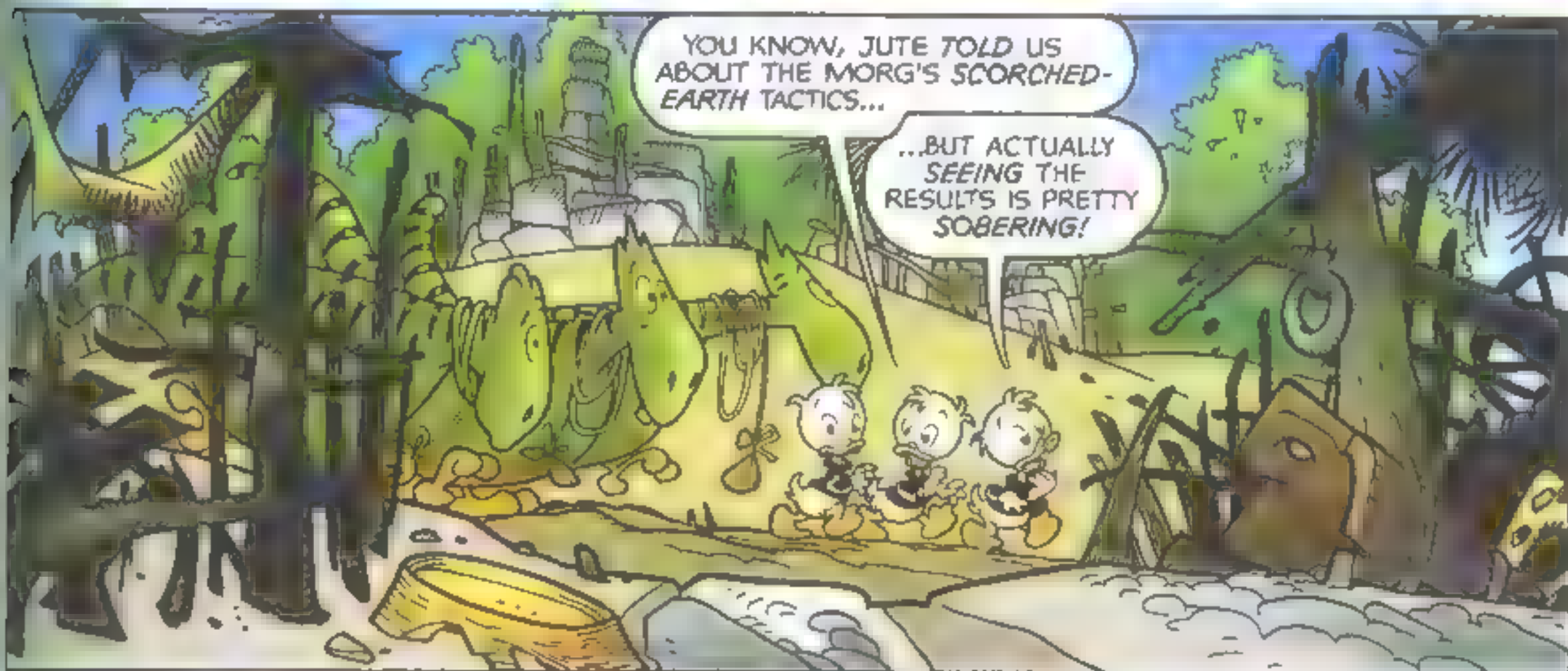
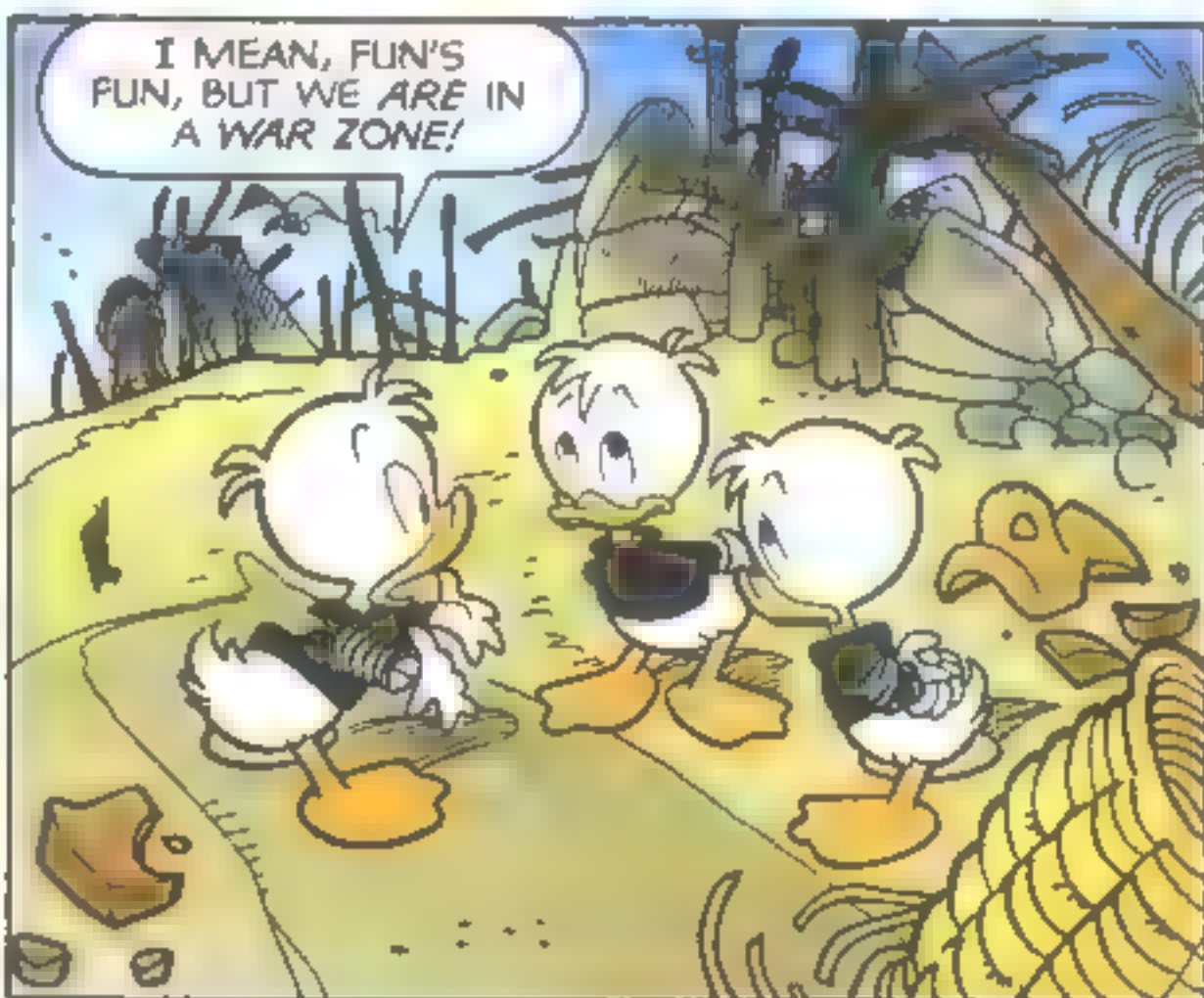
## CHAPTER 7: FREEDOM MARSH





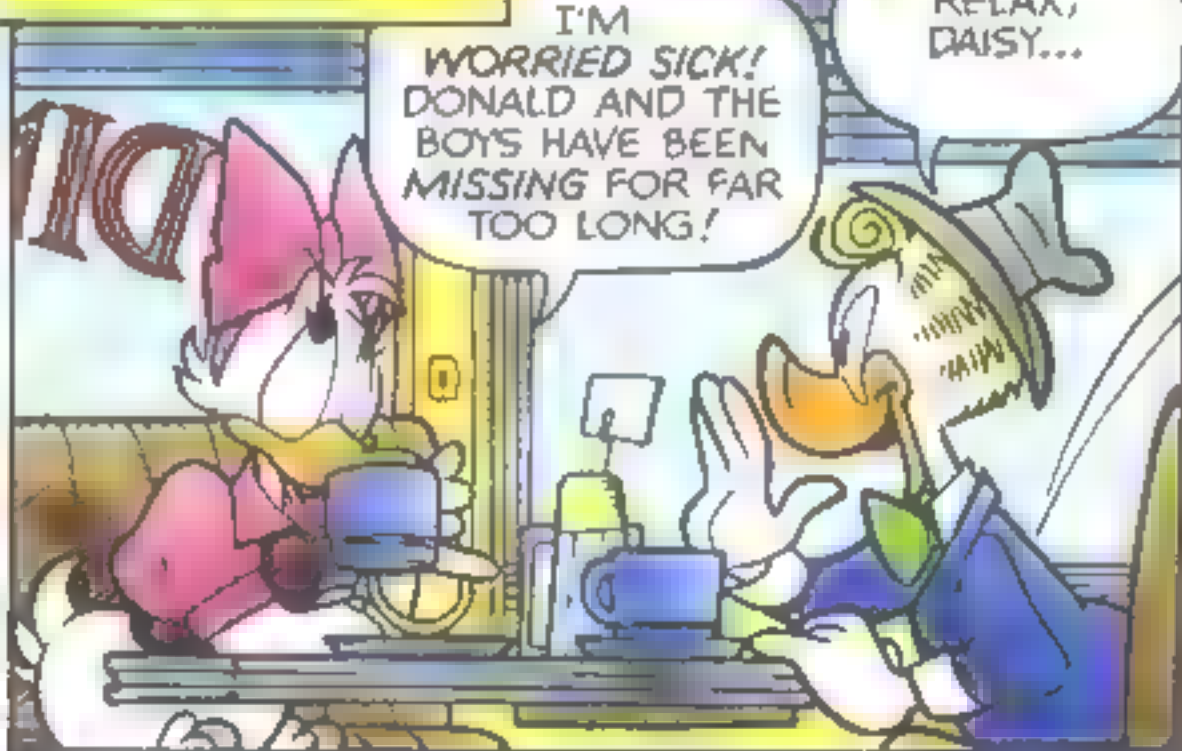








MEANWHILE, BACK  
ON EARTH—

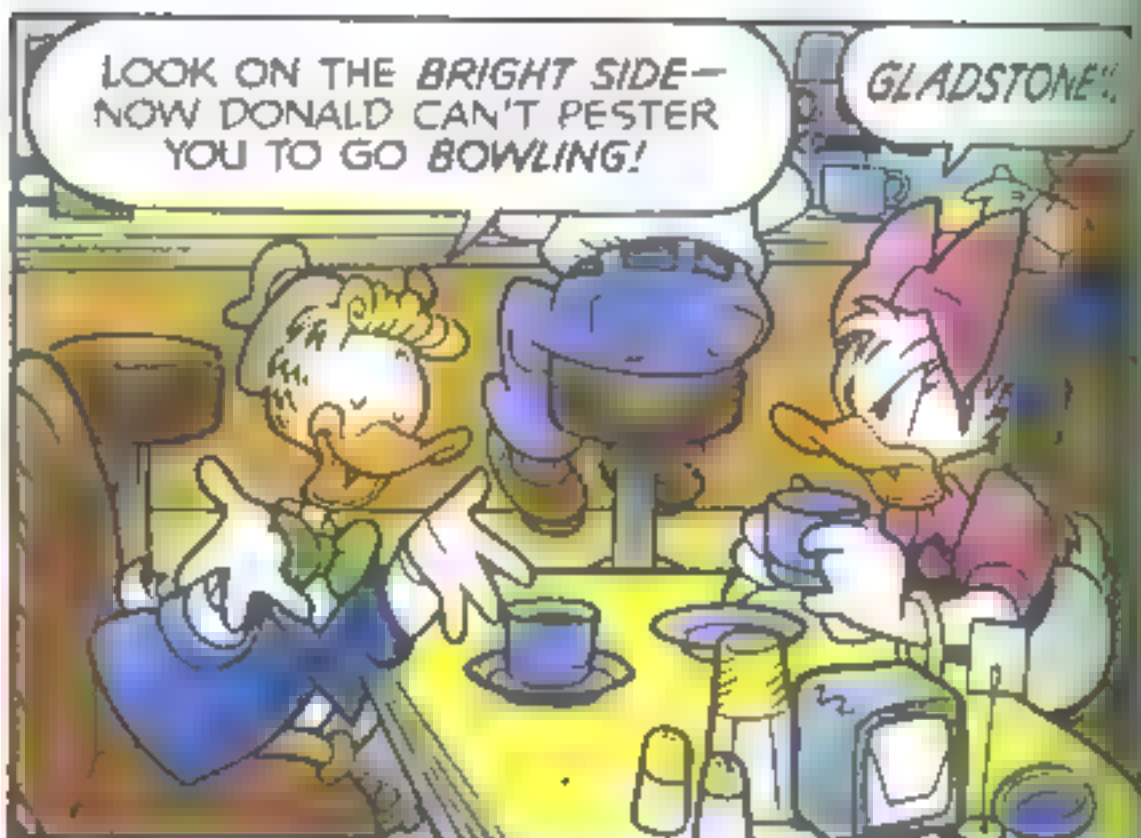


I'M  
WORRIED SICK!  
DONALD AND THE  
BOYS HAVE BEEN  
MISSING FOR FAR  
TOO LONG!

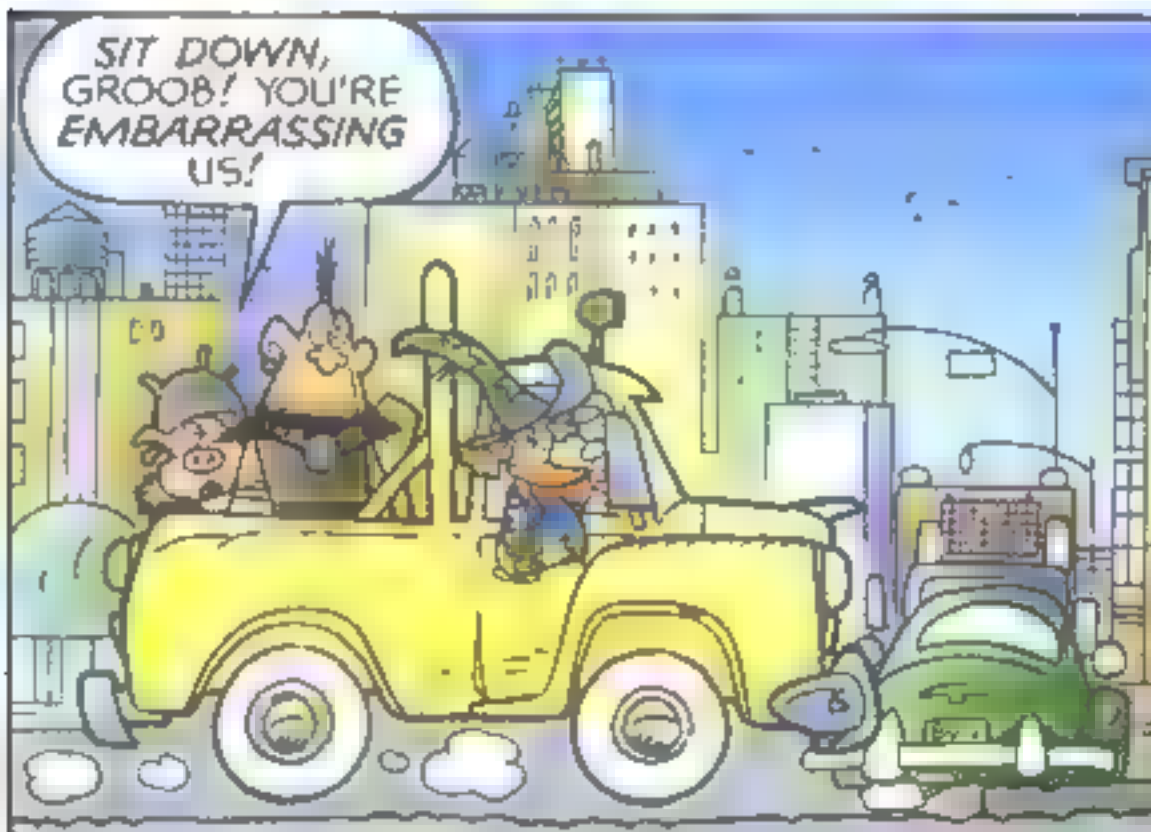
RELAX,  
DAISY...

LOOK ON THE *BRIGHT SIDE*—  
NOW DONALD CAN'T PESTER  
YOU TO GO BOWLING!

GLADSTONE!

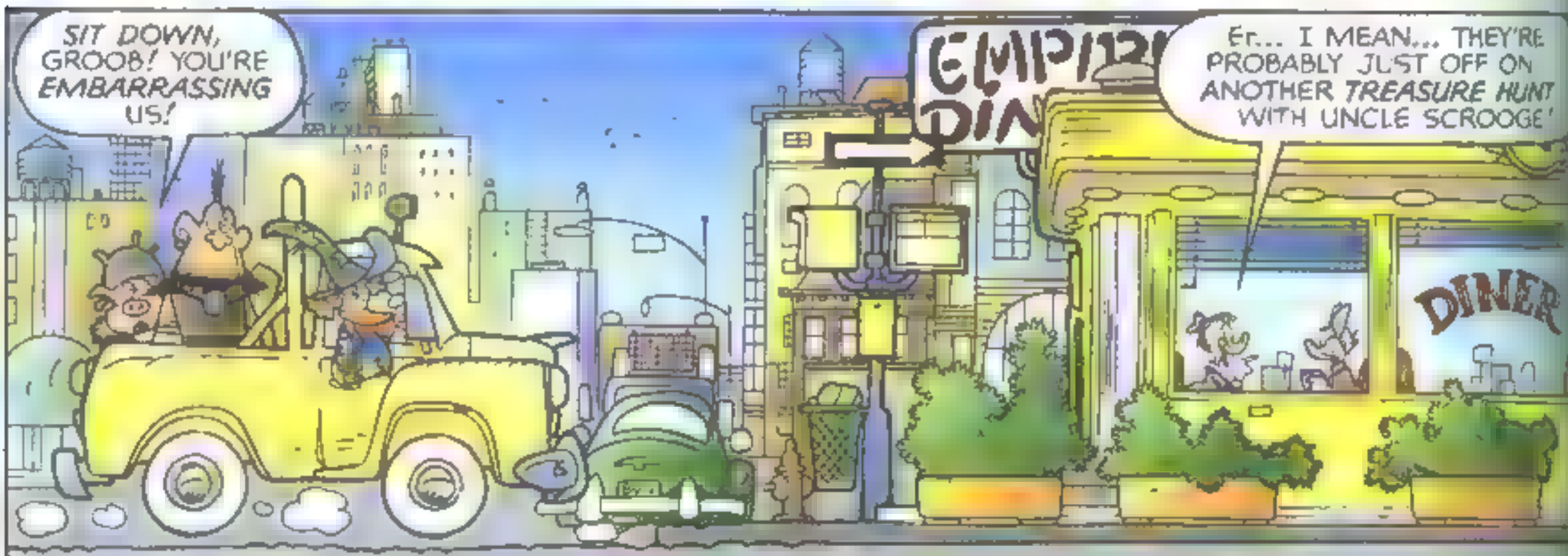


SIT DOWN,  
GROOB! YOU'RE  
EMBARRASSING  
US!



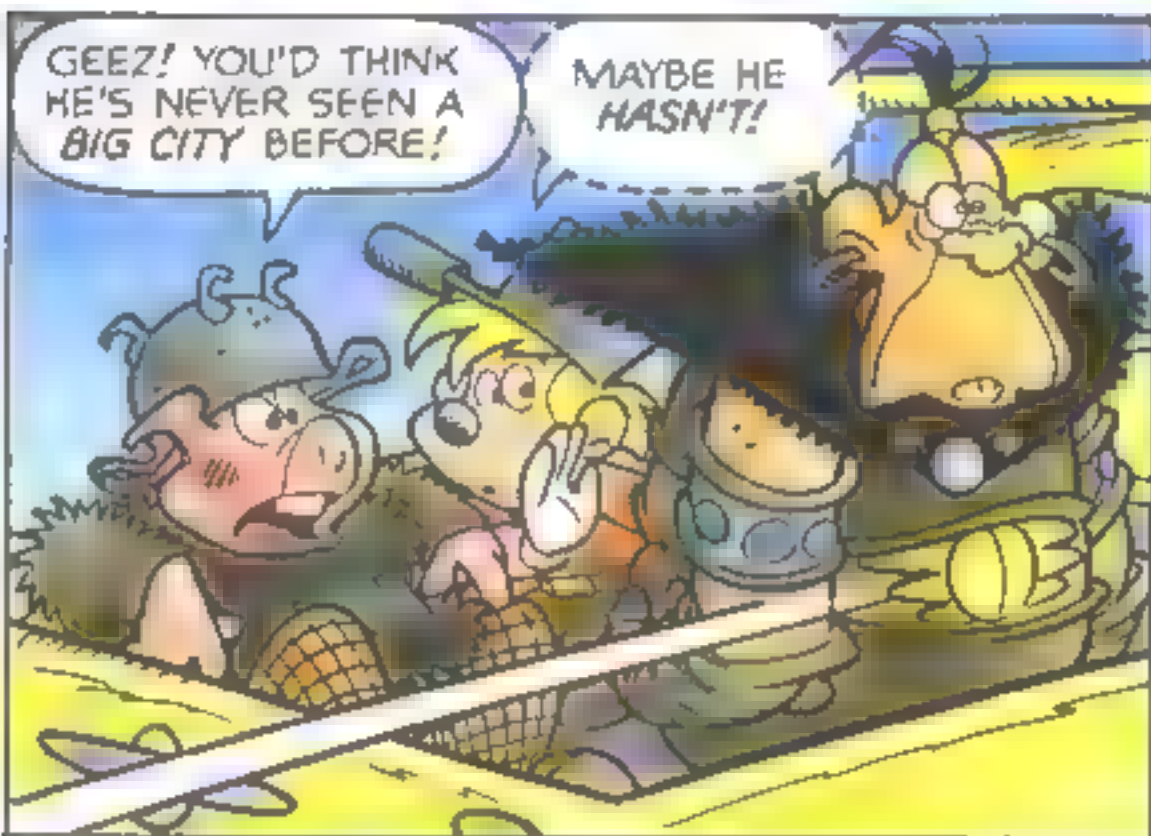
EMPIRE  
DINER

Er... I MEAN... THEY'RE  
PROBABLY JUST OFF ON  
ANOTHER *TREASURE HUNT*  
WITH UNCLE SCROOGE!



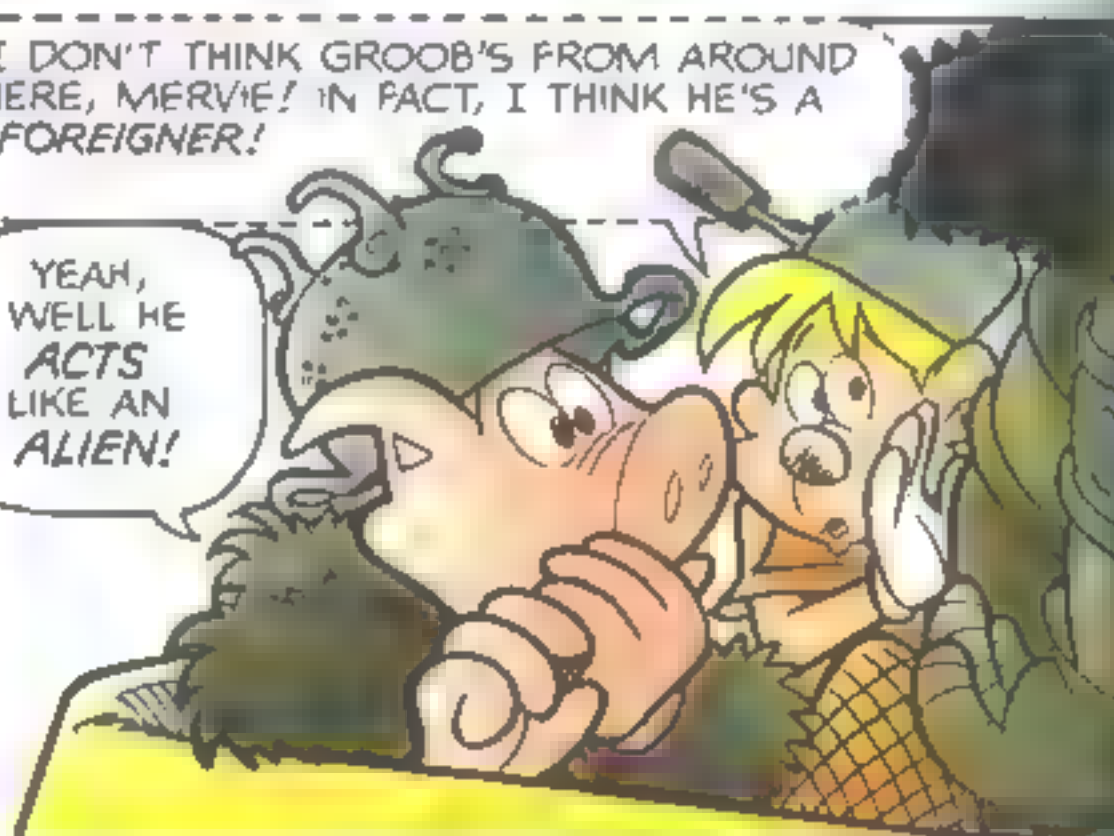
GEEZ! YOU'D THINK  
HE'S NEVER SEEN A  
BIG CITY BEFORE!

MAYBE HE  
HASN'T!

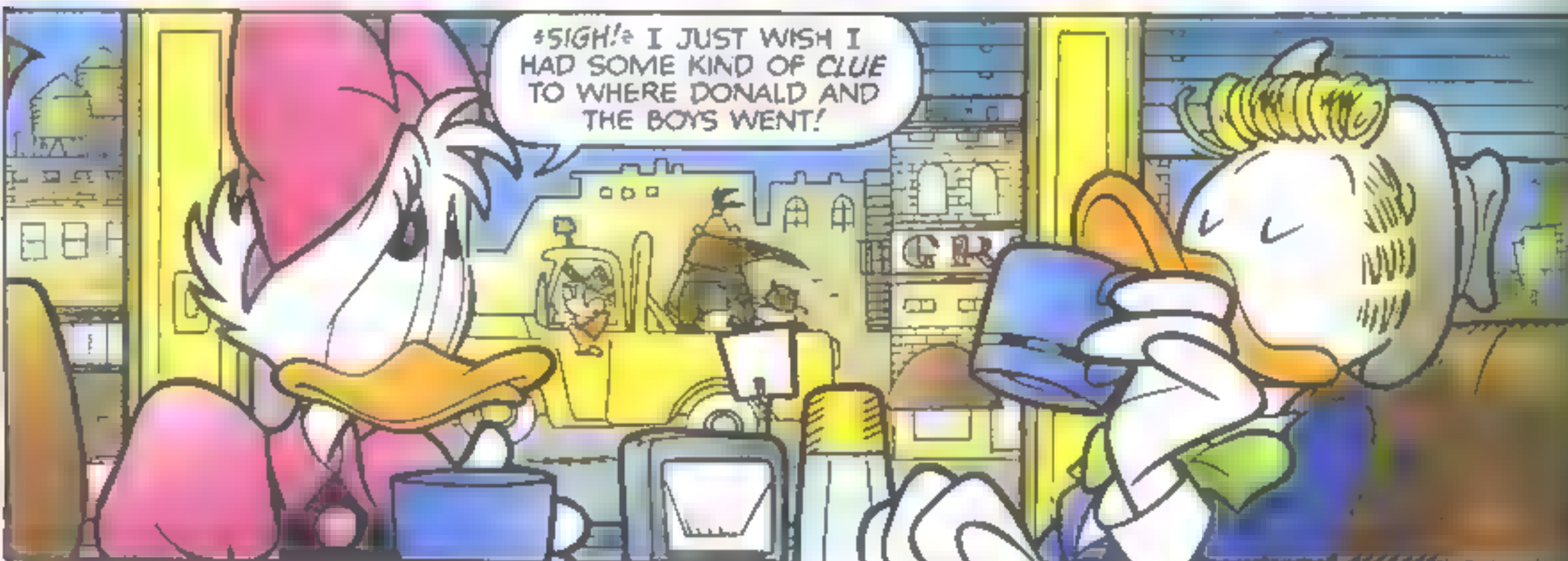


I DON'T THINK GROOB'S FROM AROUND  
HERE, MERVIE! IN FACT, I THINK HE'S A  
FOREIGNER!

YEAH,  
WELL HE  
ACTS  
LIKE AN  
ALIEN!



4SIGH4 I JUST WISH I  
HAD SOME KIND OF CLUE  
TO WHERE DONALD AND  
THE BOYS WENT!





AND ON ANOTHER  
WORLD—

I DON'T GET IT—  
WE SHOULD HAVE  
REACHED FREEDOM  
MARSH BY NOW!

ARE  
YOU SAYING  
WE'RE LOST?

JH .. THAT'S  
JUST IT— I DON'T  
KNOW! JUTE'S  
DIRECTIONS WEREN'T  
EXACTLY EXACT!

YEAH! ALL HE SAID WAS  
"FLY EAST-NORTHEAST FOR A  
COUPLE OF HOURS UNTIL YOU  
GET TO A LARGE MARSH!"

HE,  
HE MADE IT  
SOUND SO  
EASY!

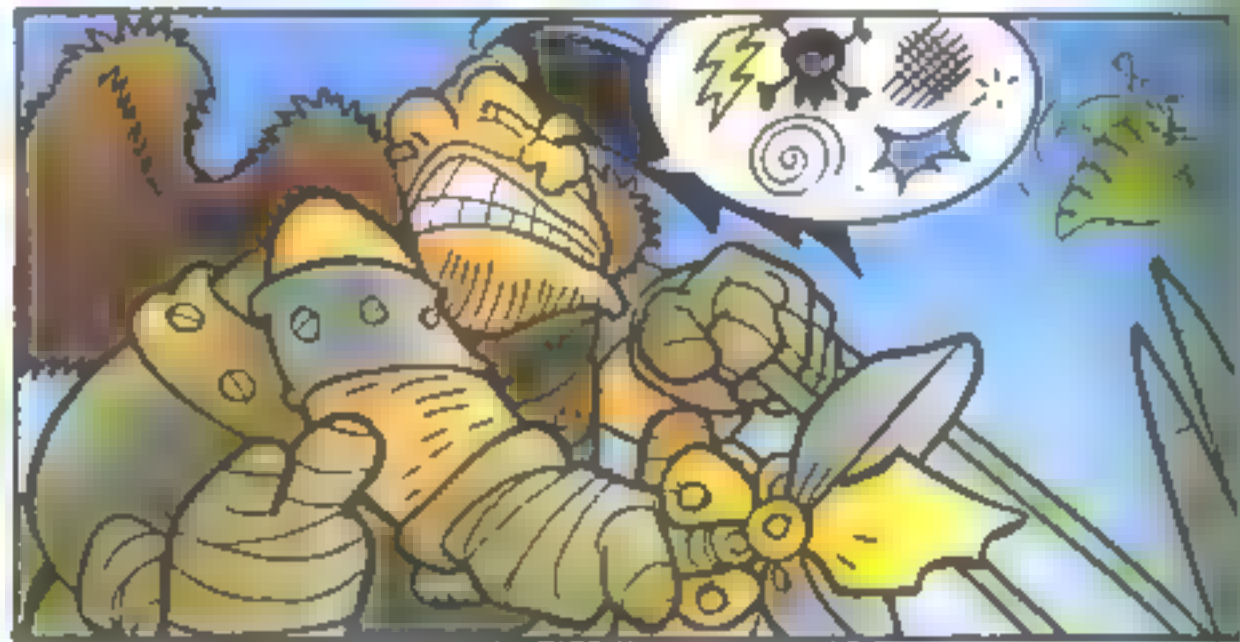
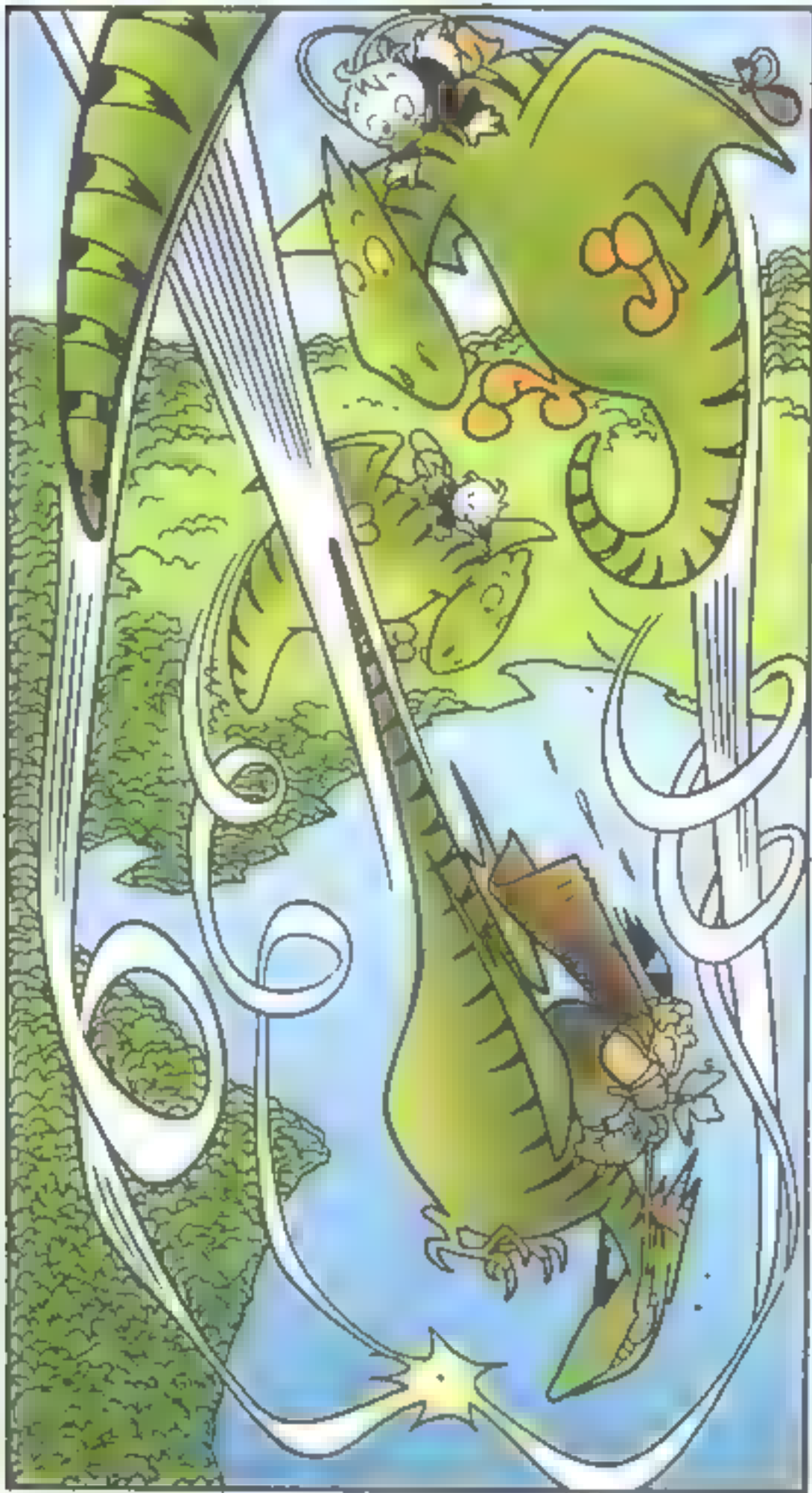
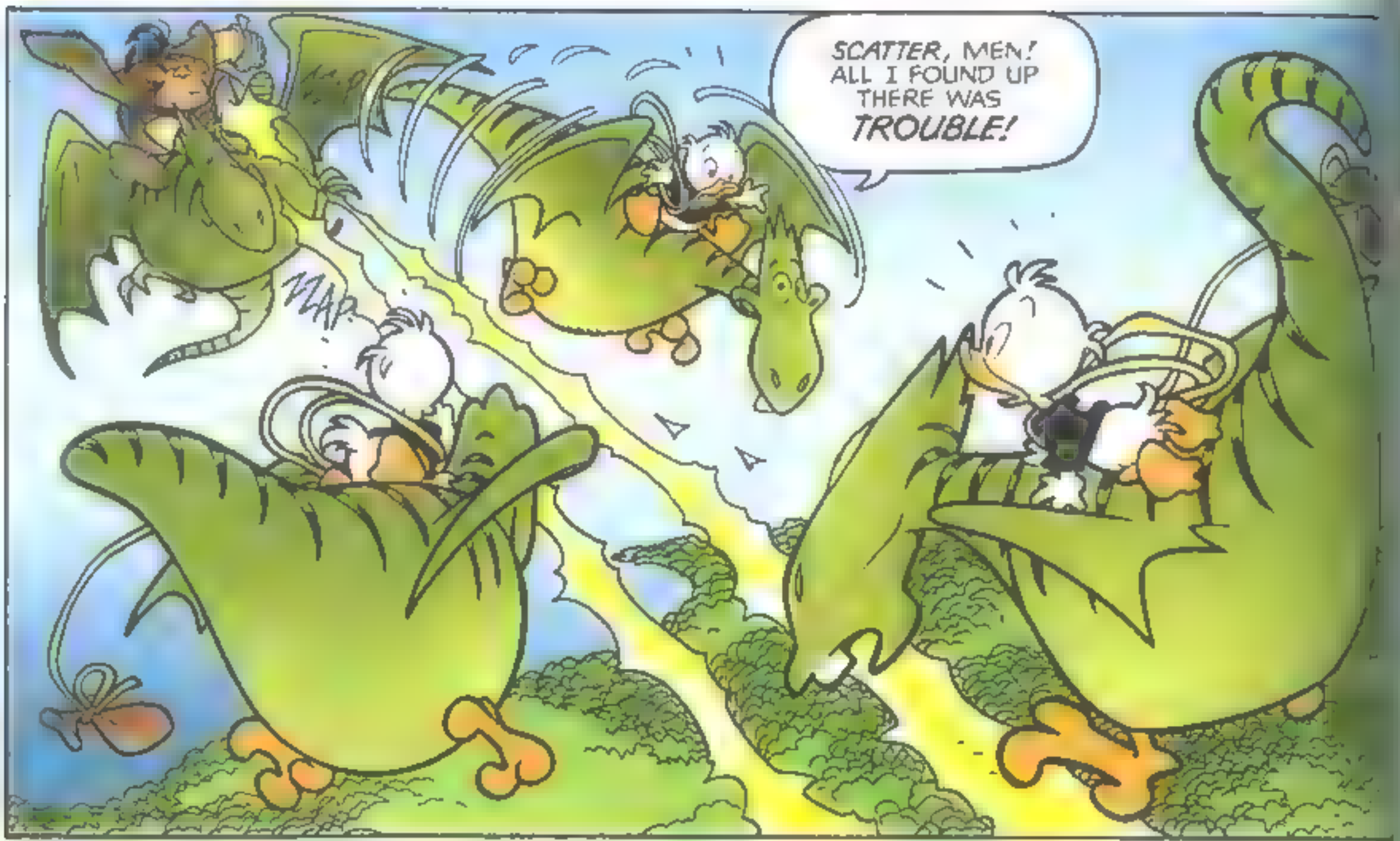
I'M GOING TO  
CLIMB HIGH ENOUGH  
TO GET A GOOD  
OVERVIEW OF  
THE TERRAIN!

MAYBE I'LL  
GET LUCKY  
AND SPOT  
A MARSH  
IN THE  
DISTANCE!

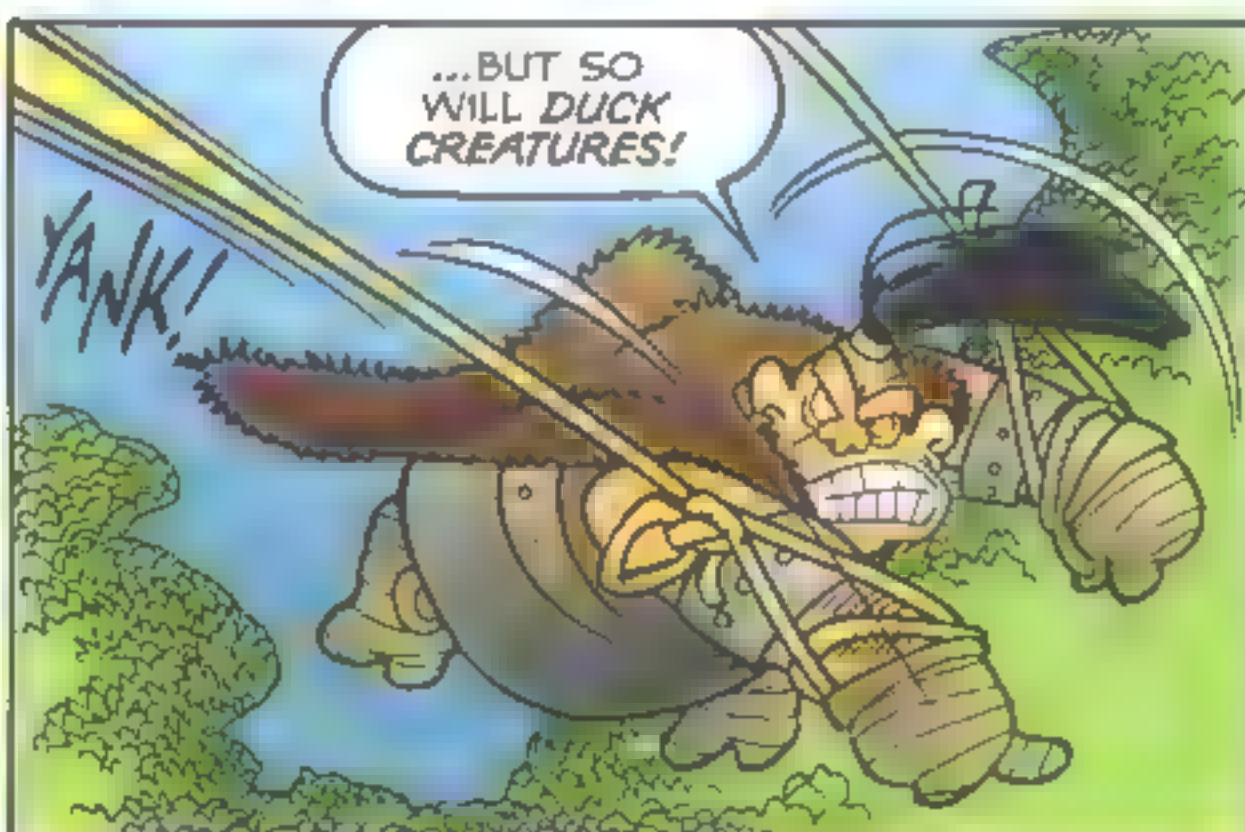
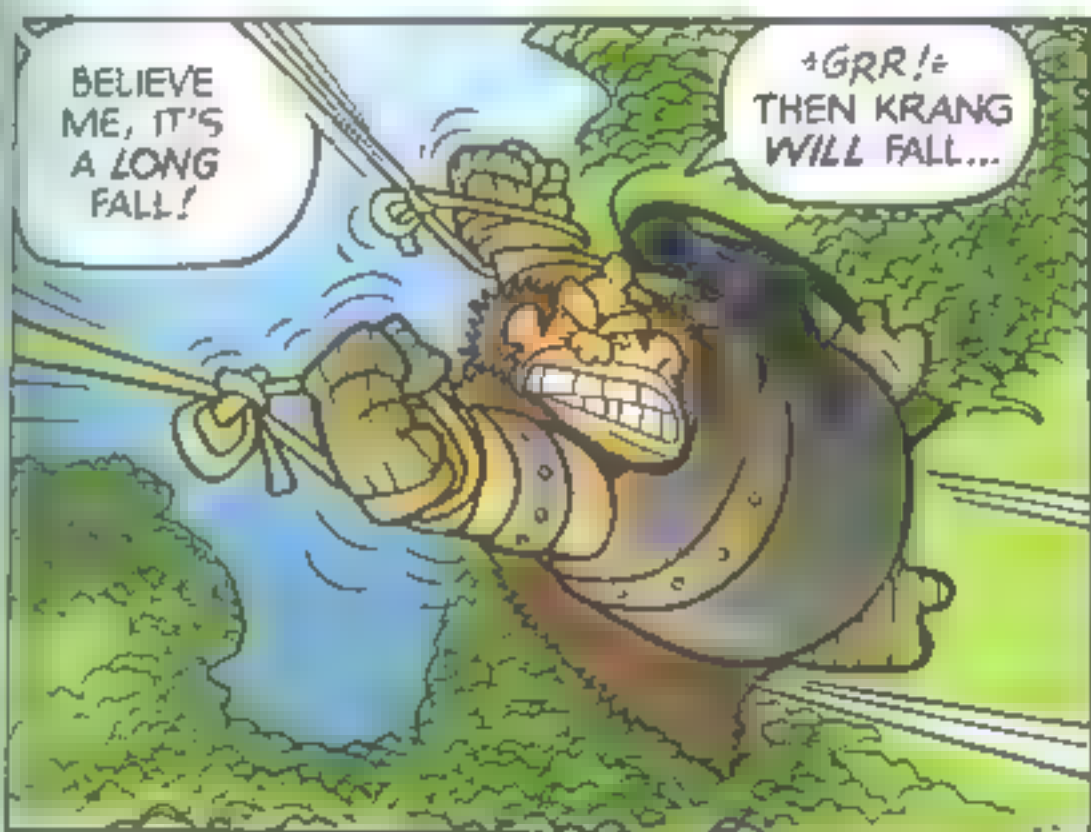
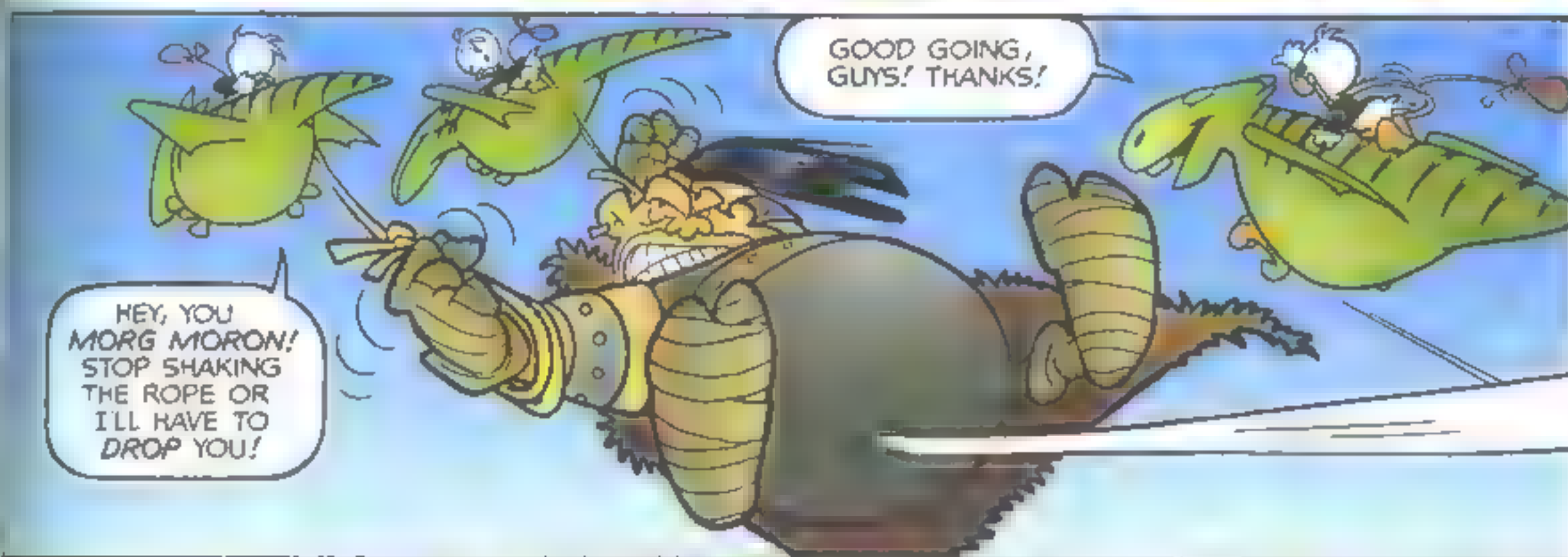
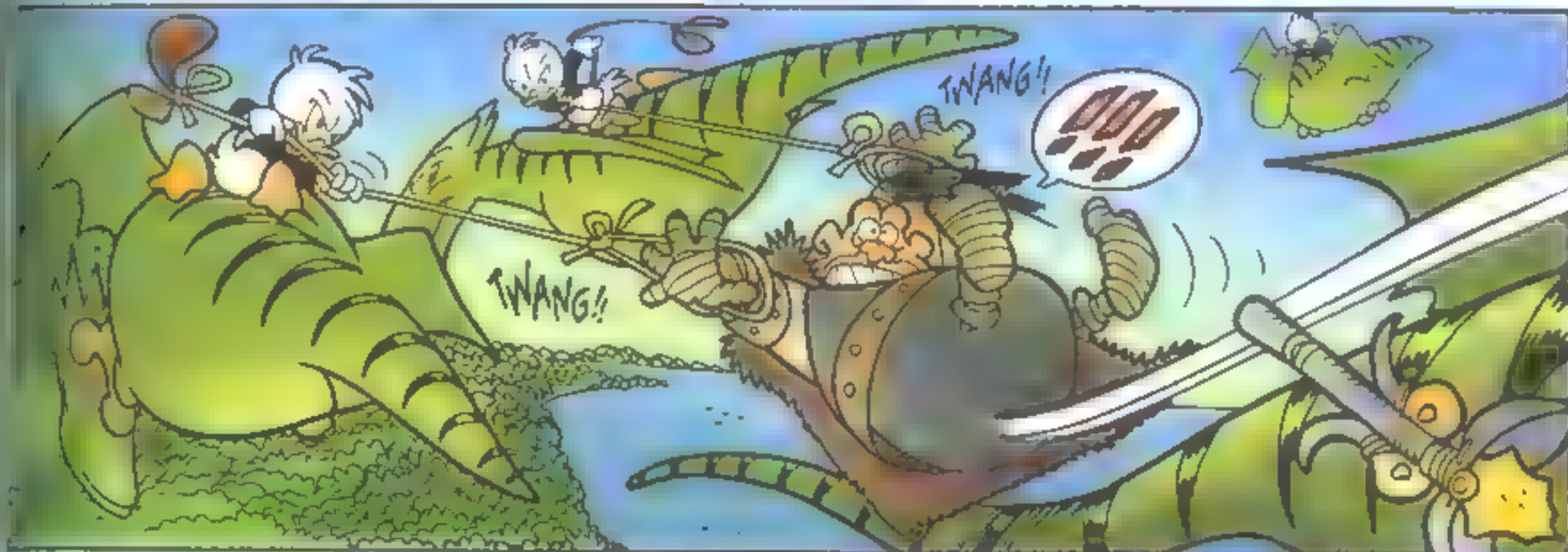
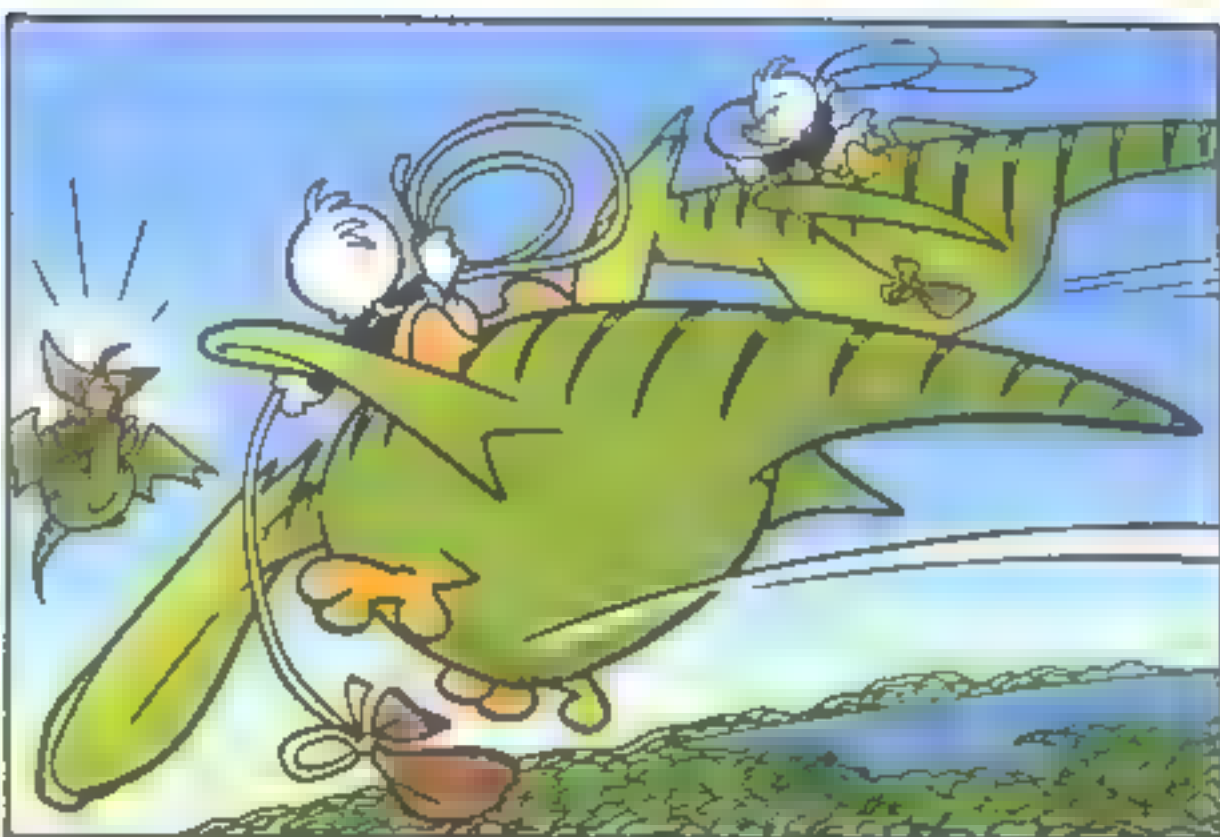
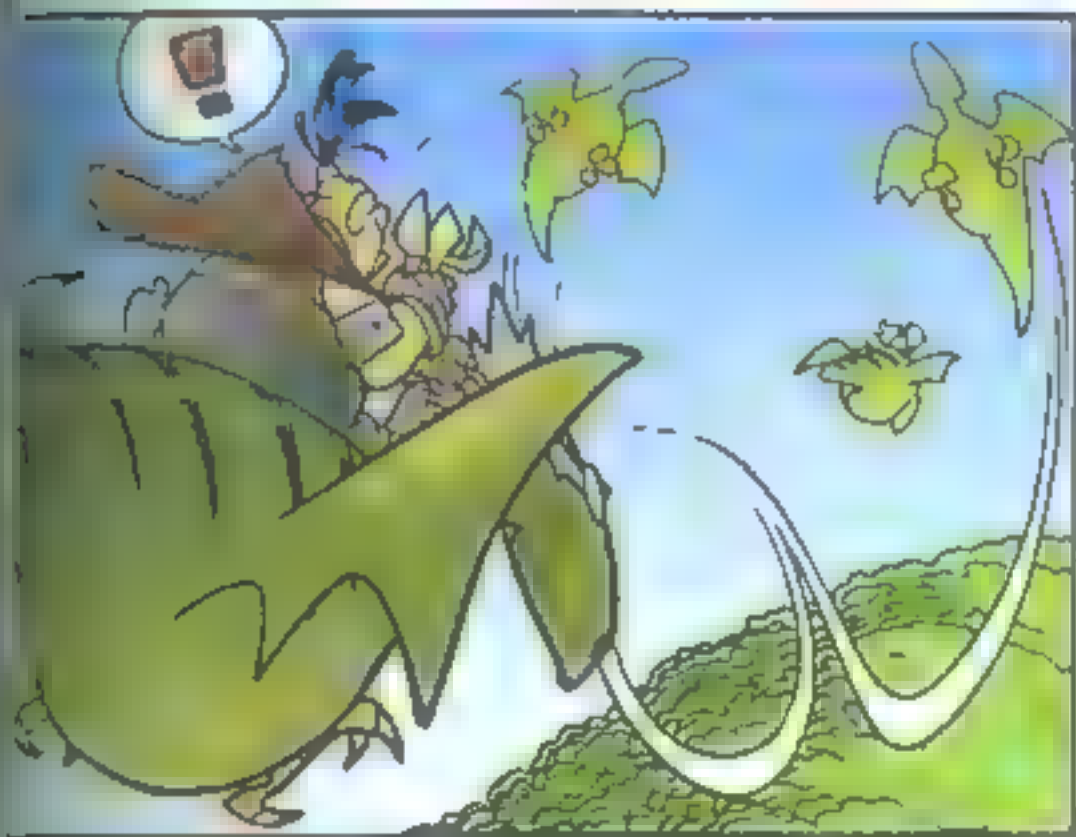
OOOF!  
WHAT'S THE  
BIG IDEA,  
SPITFIRE?!

SKREEE

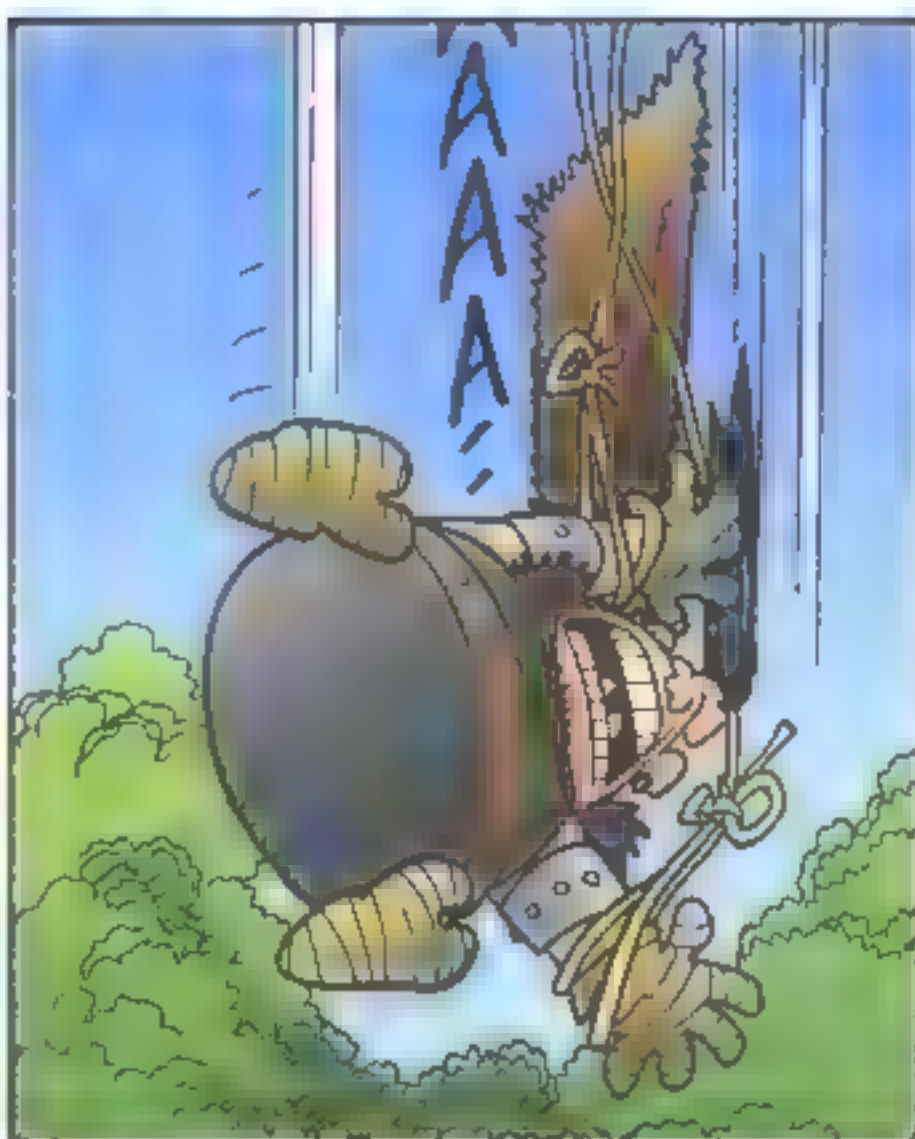
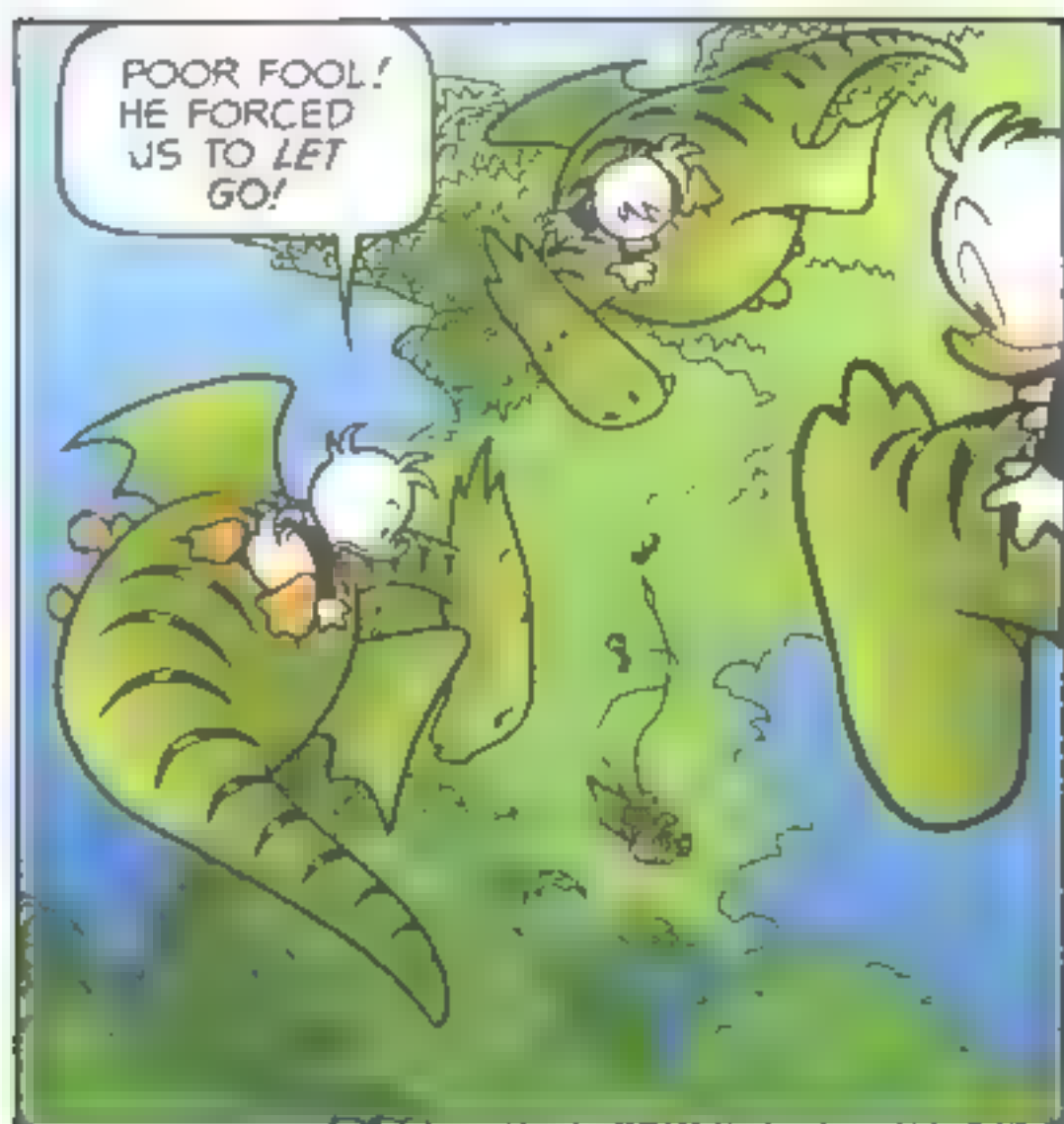




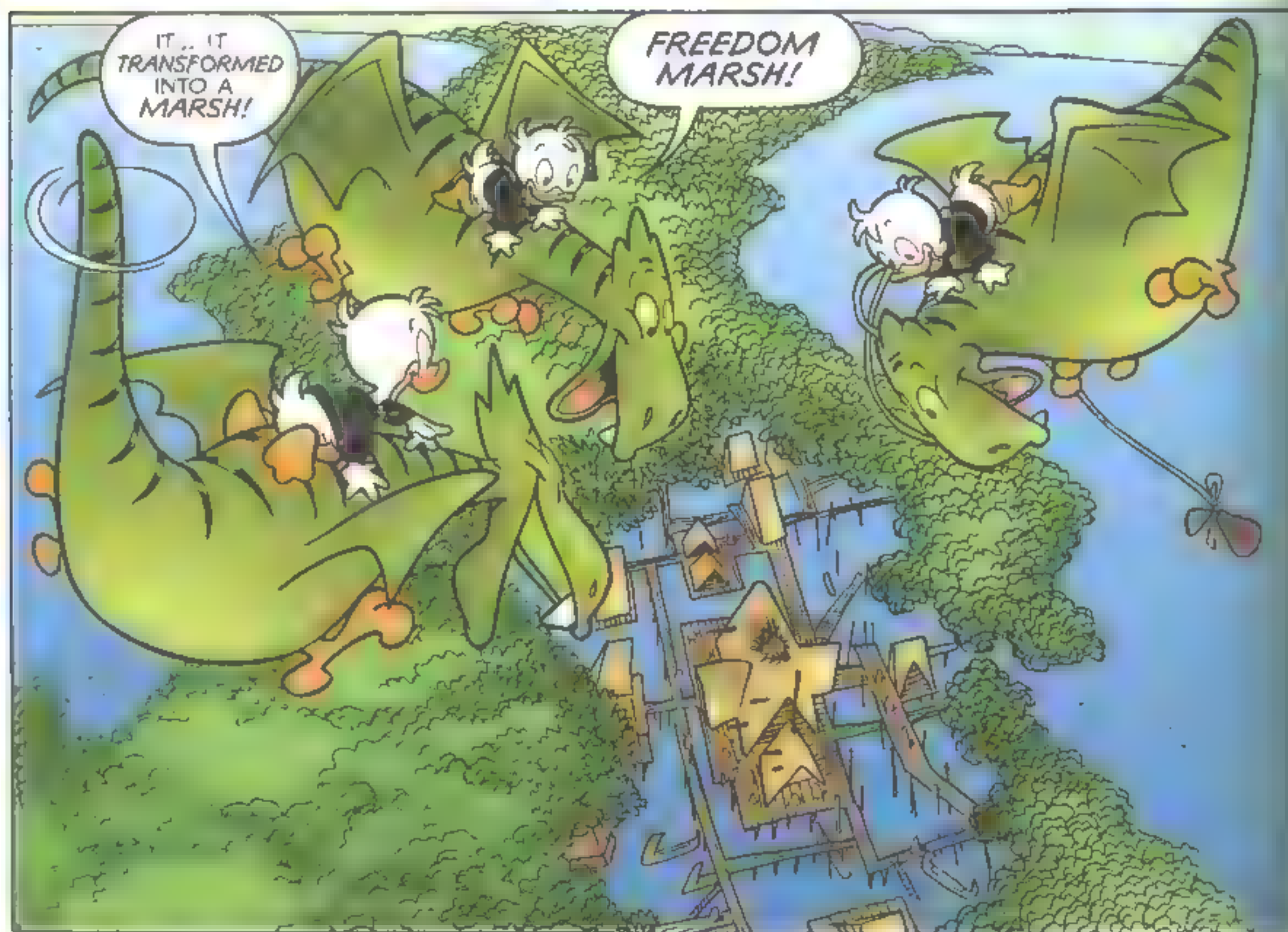








**F  
W  
A**





BACK IN TOOM—

A SECRET TUNNEL UNDER  
THE WALLS? PERFECT!  
IT TIES IN NICELY WITH  
MY PLAN!

WHICH IS? TALK, McDUCK!  
I'VE TOLD YOU THE  
RESISTANCE PLAN— IT'S TIME  
FOR YOU TO REVEAL YOURS!

OKAY! IT CAME TO  
ME WHEN I REALIZED  
WHAT A HOT-HEAD  
GENERAL HYRRR IS!  
HE CAN BE  
GOADED  
INTO DOING  
JUST ABOUT  
ANYTHING!

SUCH AS EMPTYING TOOM OF  
MORG WARRIORS TO STAGE  
A FOOLISH HEAD-ON ATTACK  
ON THE FREE HUMANS!

YOUR FRIENDS CAN EASILY *EVADE* HYRRR'S  
ARMY, BUT JUST IN CASE, MY NEPHEW  
HAS SABOTAGED THEIR WEAPONS!

THE POINT IS THAT  
WHILE HYRRR'S ARMY  
IS GONE, IT SHOULD  
BE NO PROBLEM FOR  
US SLAVES TO  
ESCAPE!

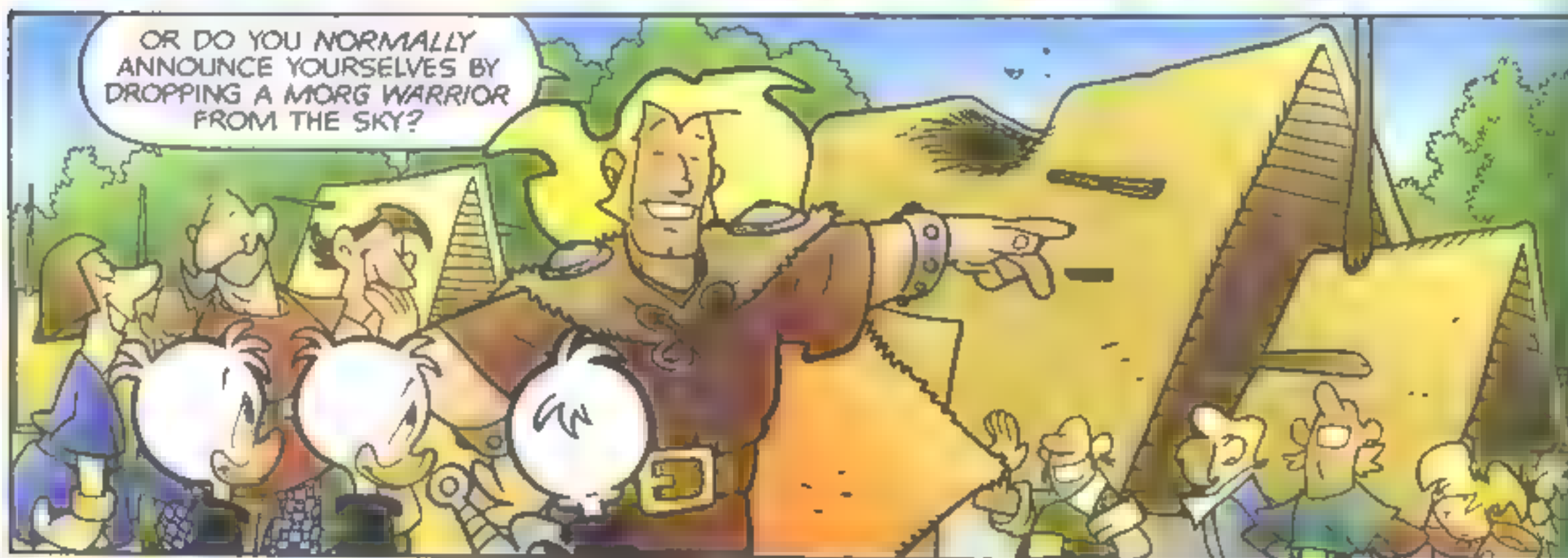
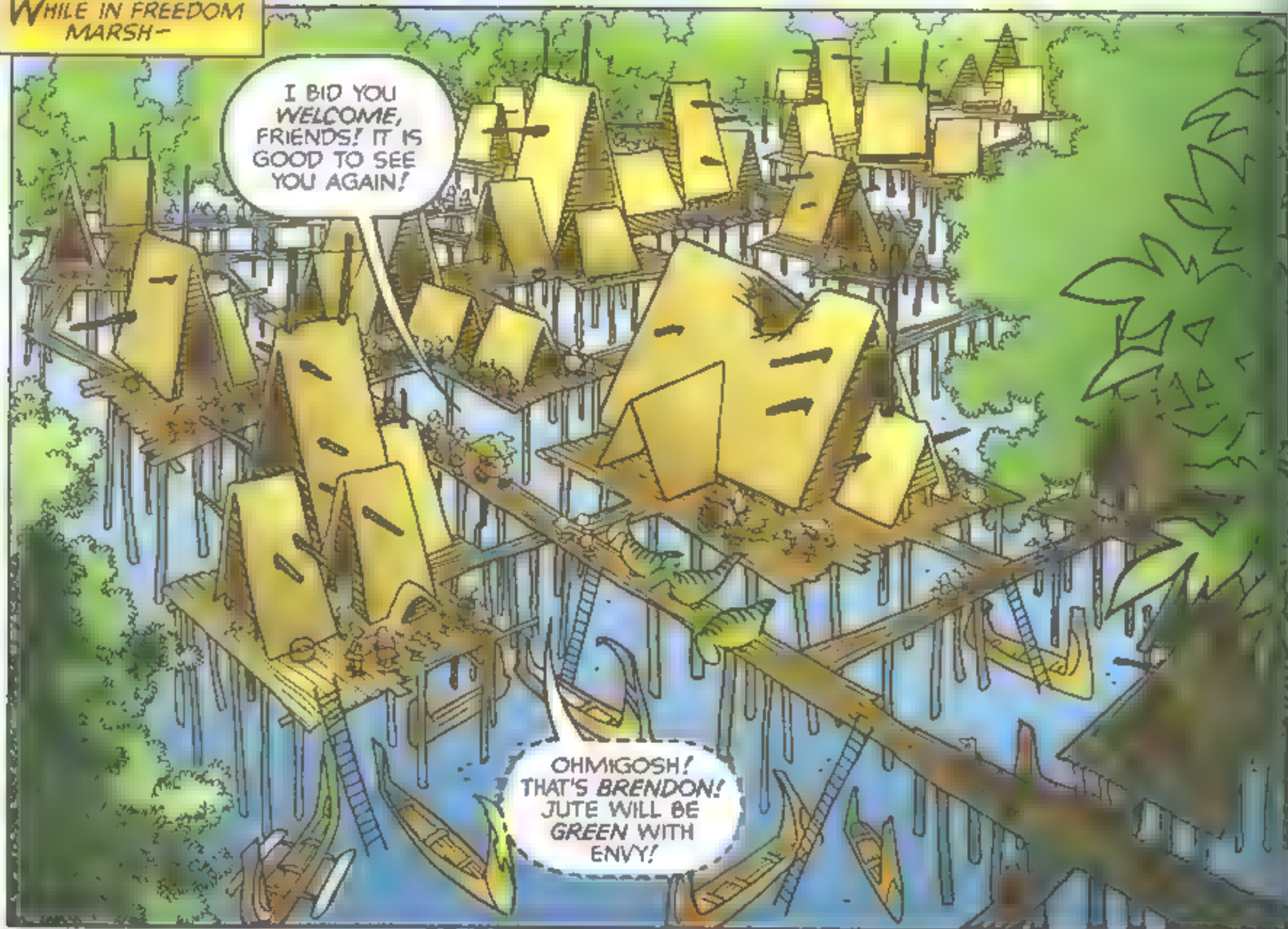
STILL, THE WHOLE PLAN  
DEPENDS ON GETTING  
RID OF LORD MORAG!  
HE'S TOO SMART  
TO LEAVE  
TOOM  
DEFENSELESS!

WHICH IS WHY I'M GOADING  
HYRRR INTO CHALLENGING  
LORD MORAG!

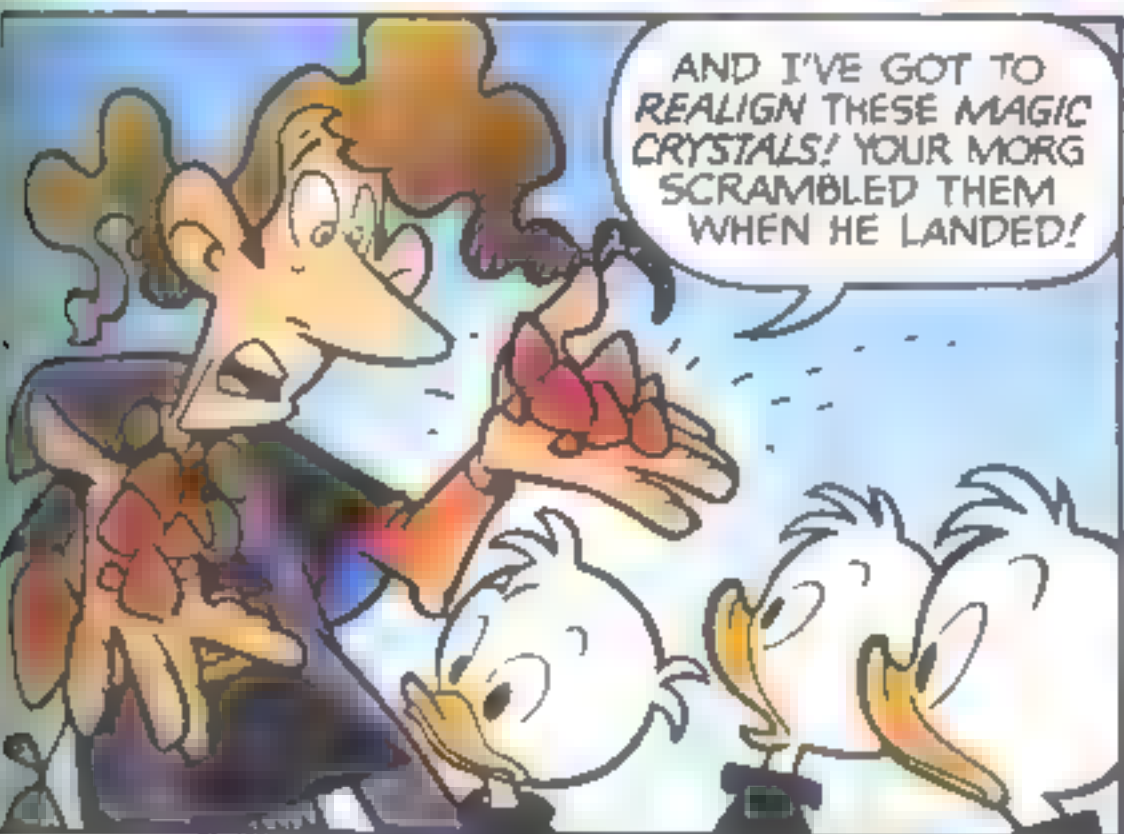
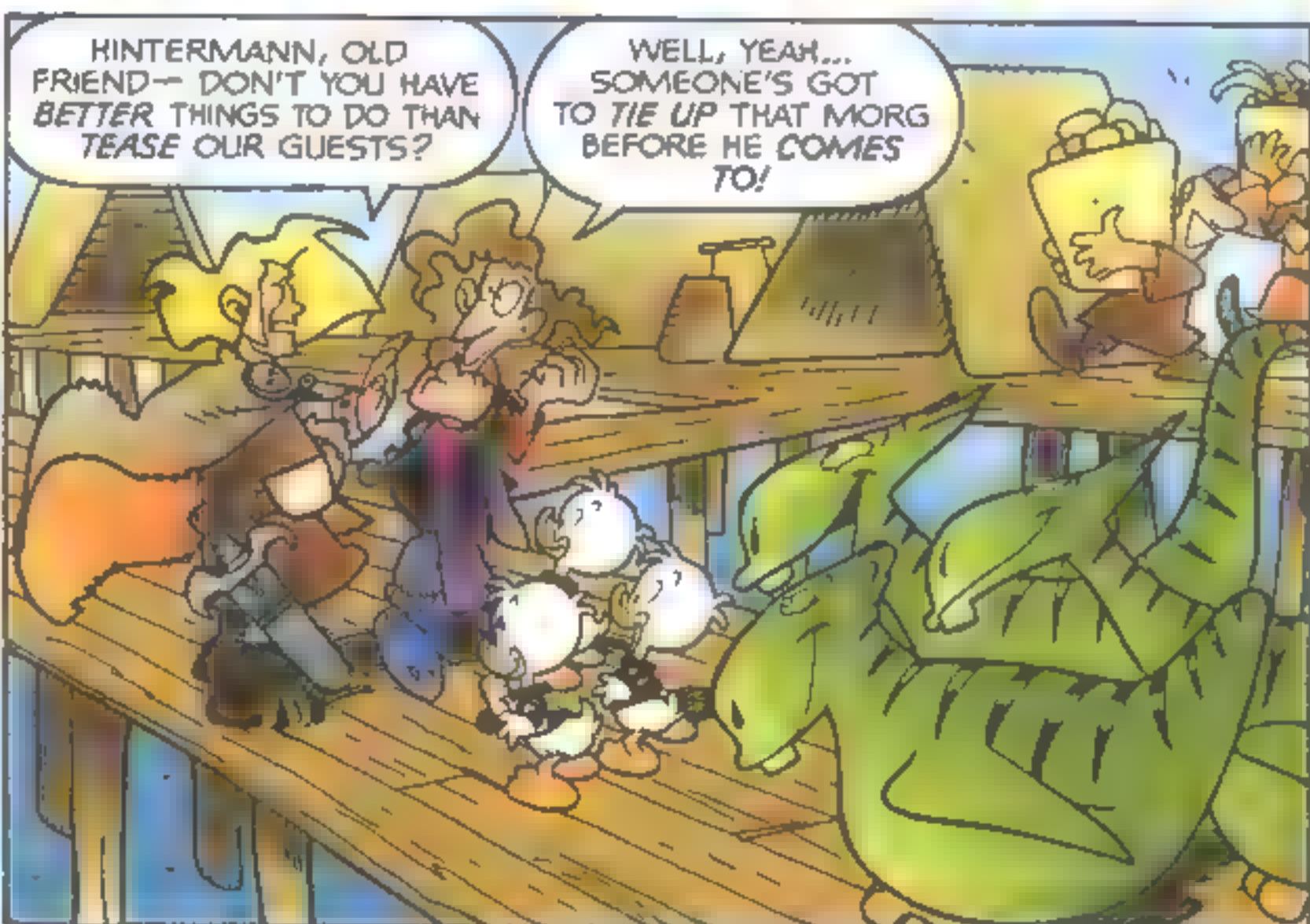
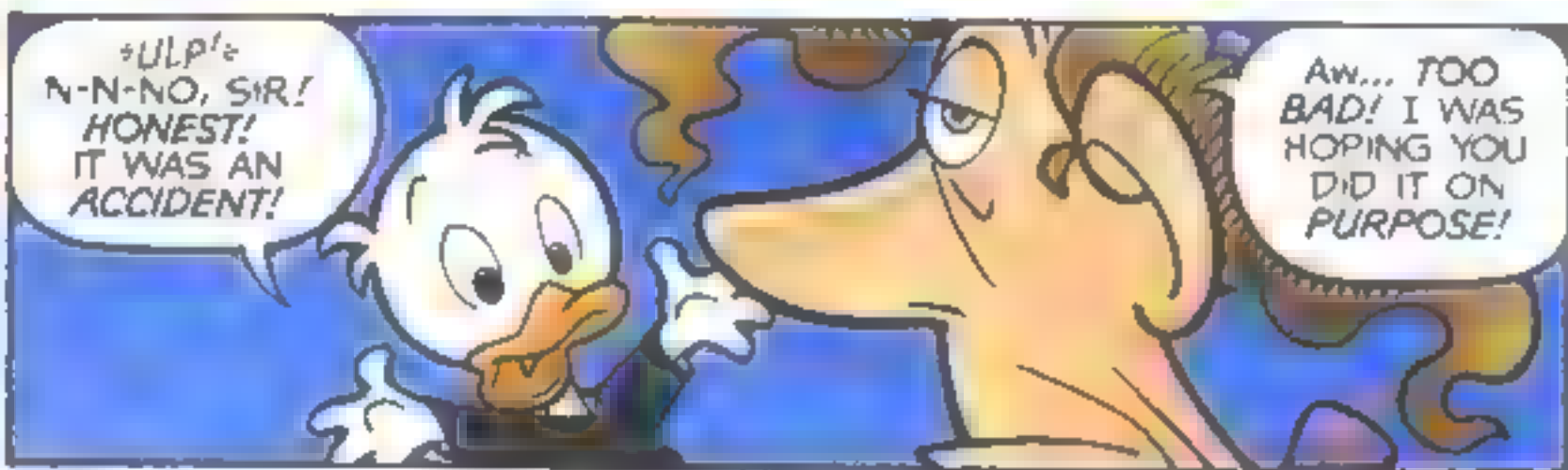
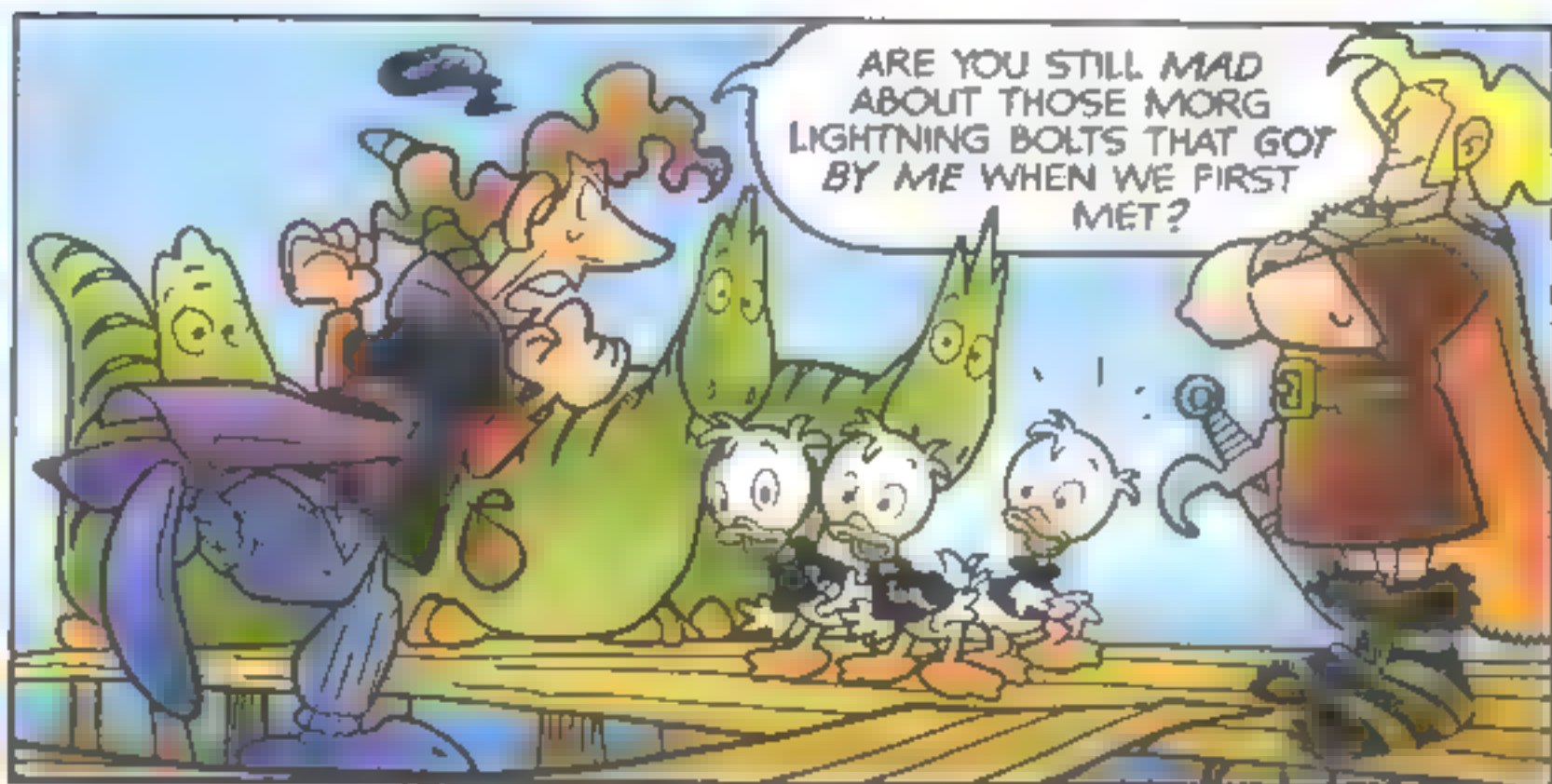
AND WHY I'LL  
EVEN HELP HYRRR  
WIN!



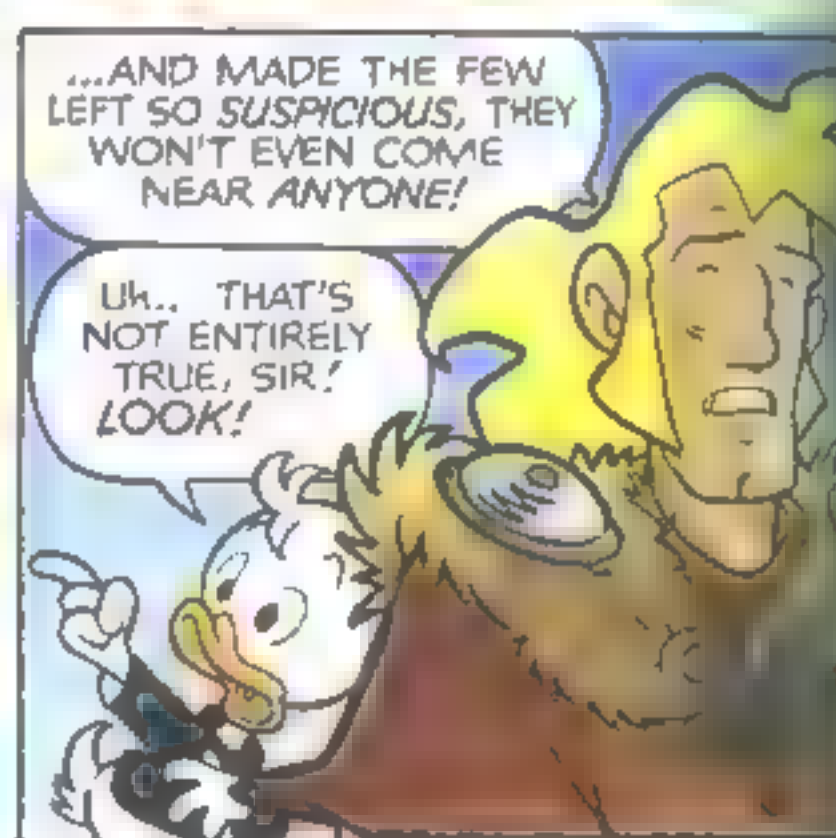
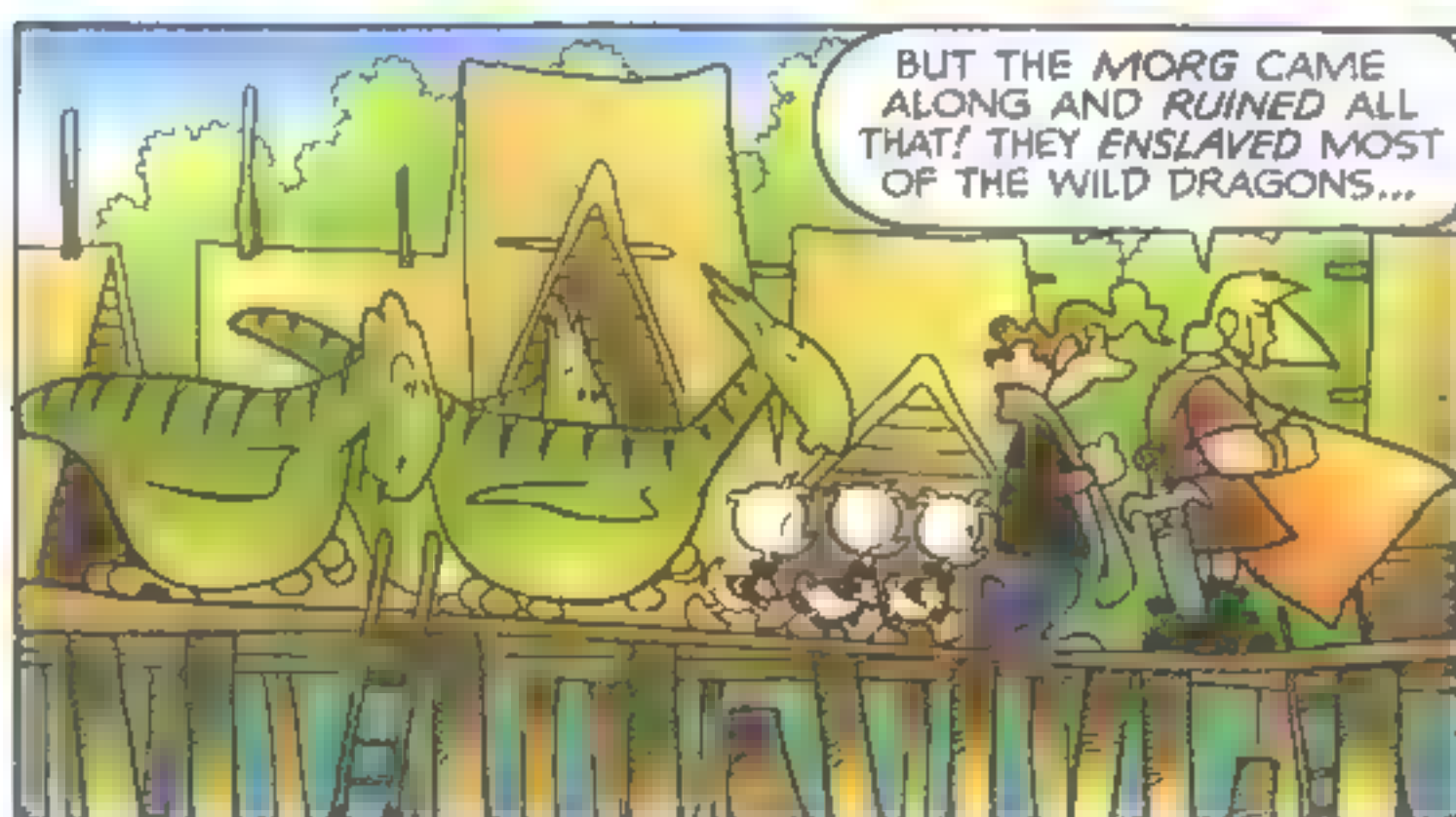
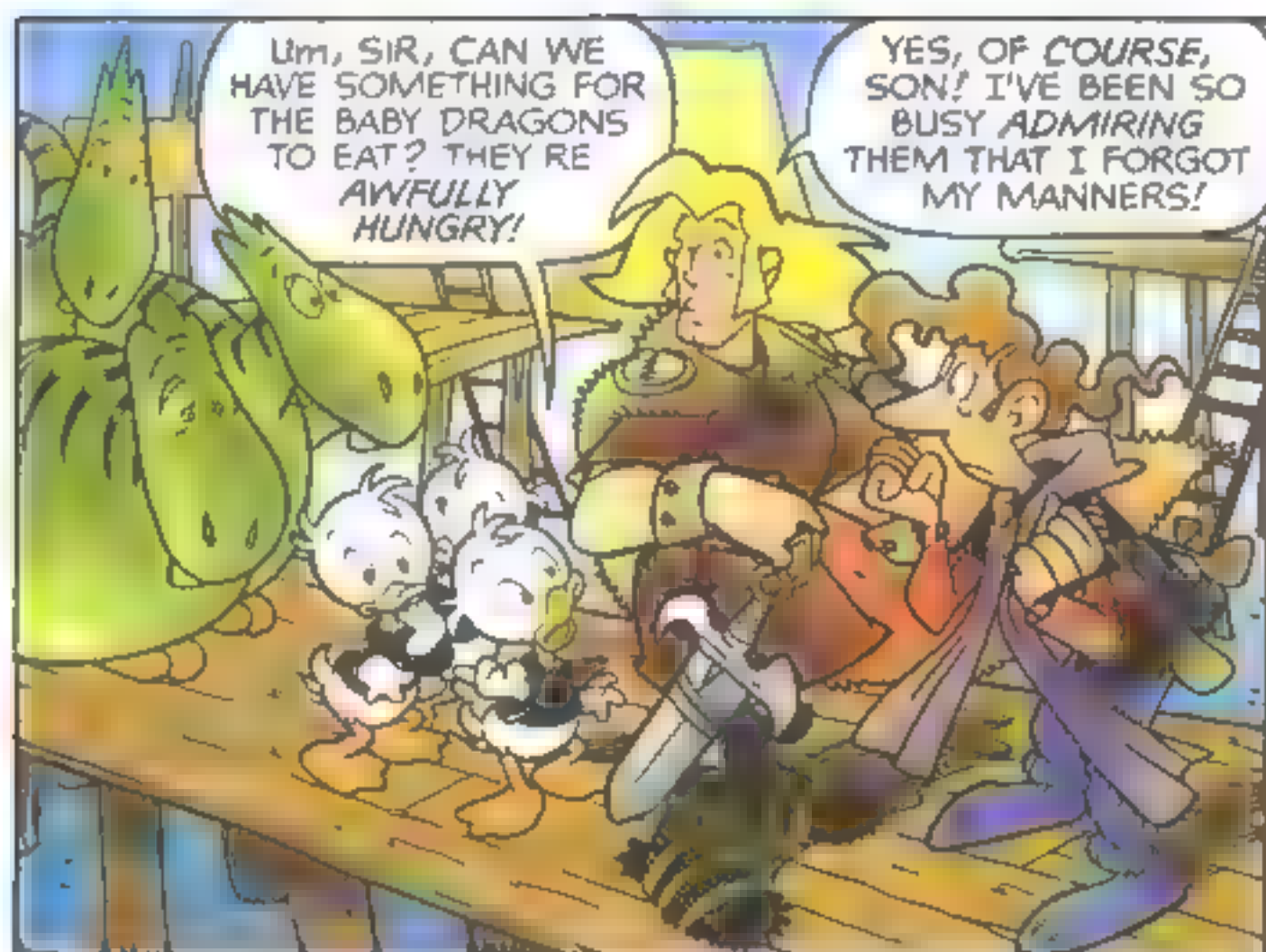
WHILE IN FREEDOM  
MARSH-







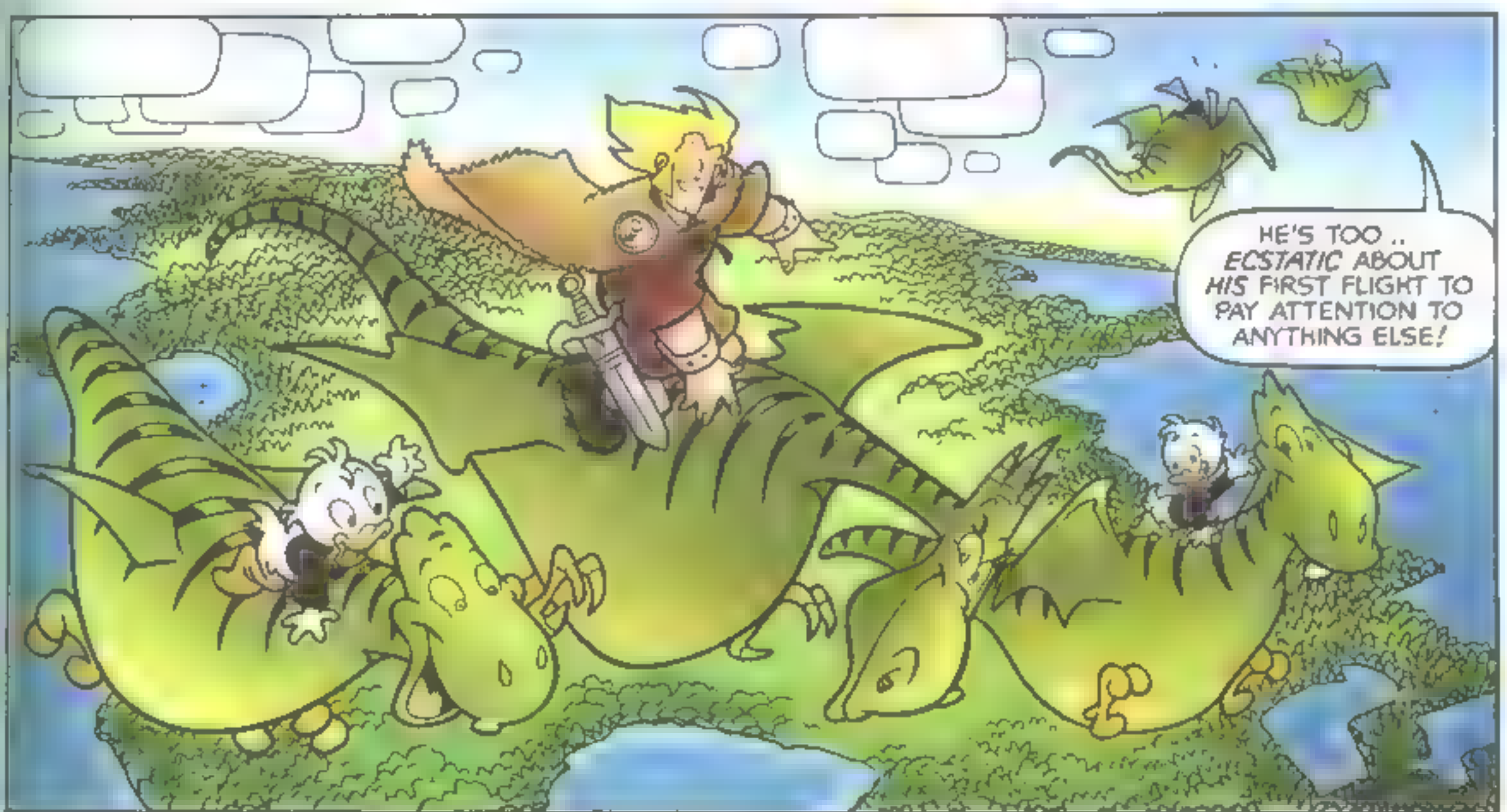
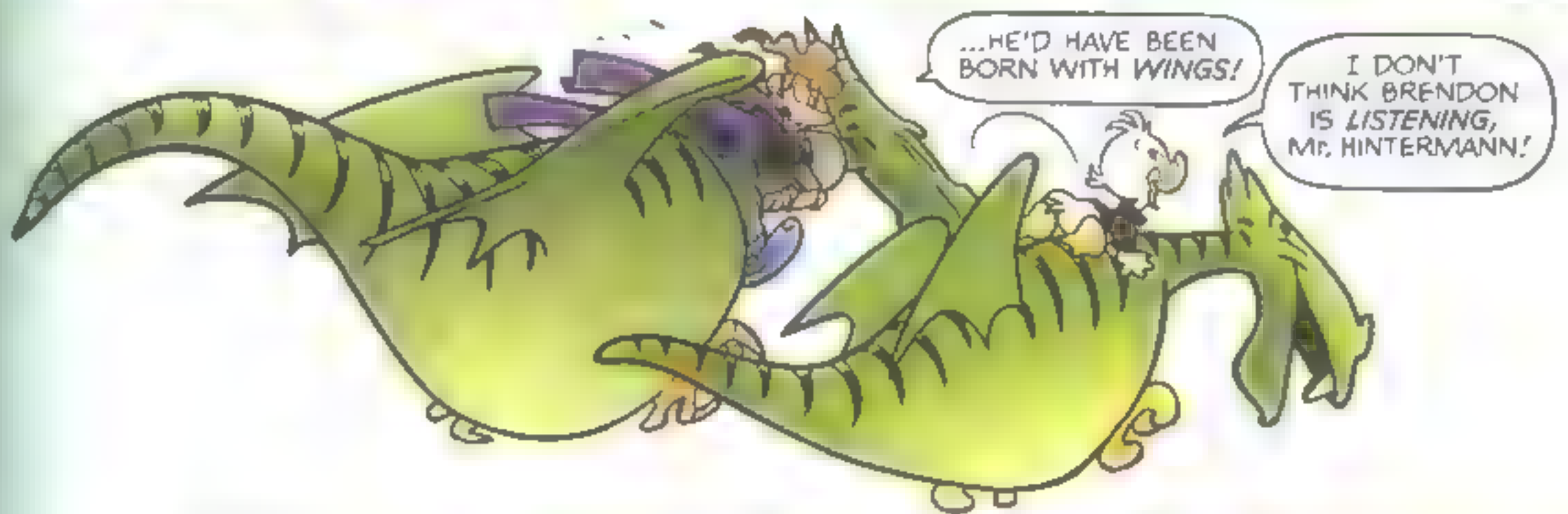
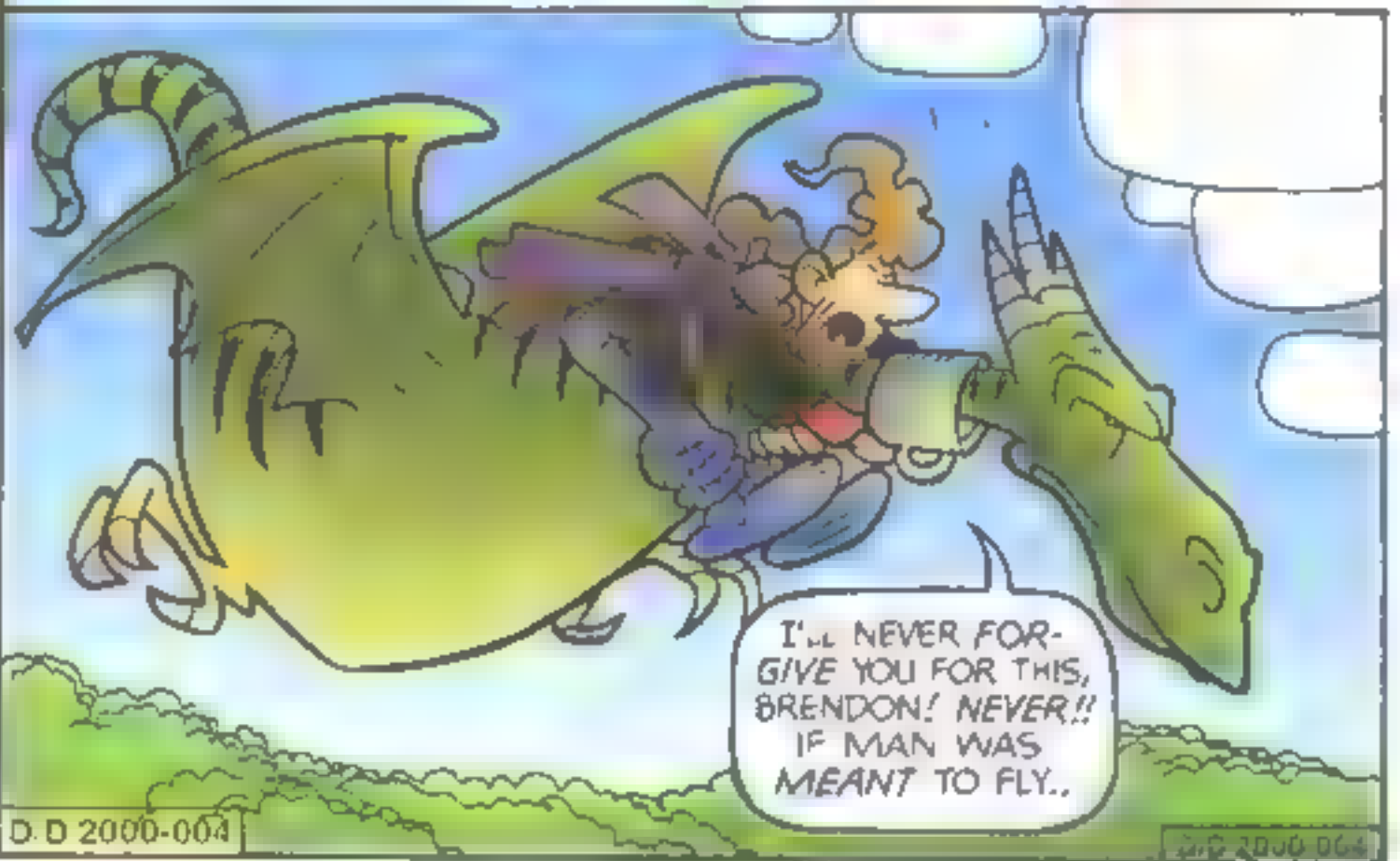




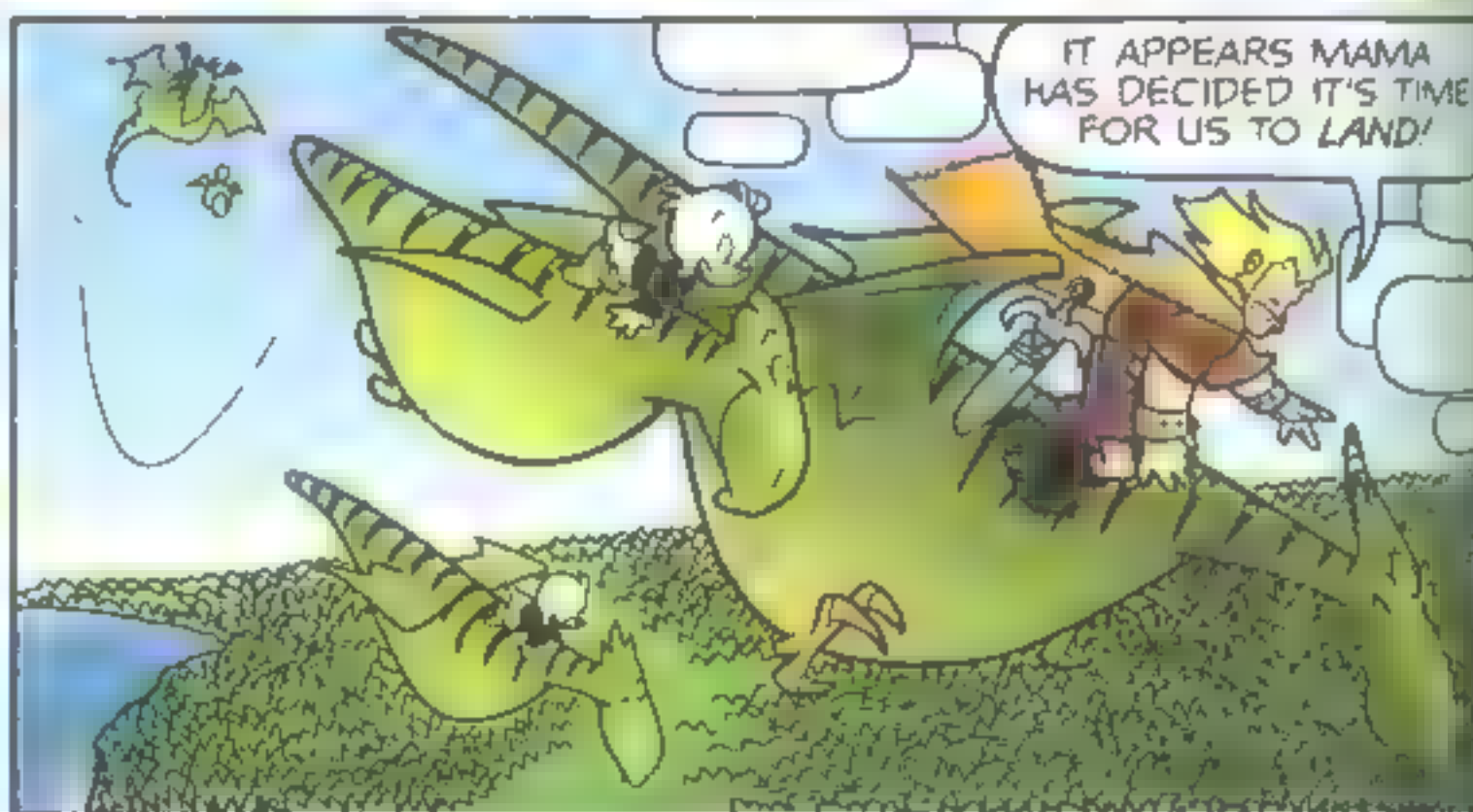
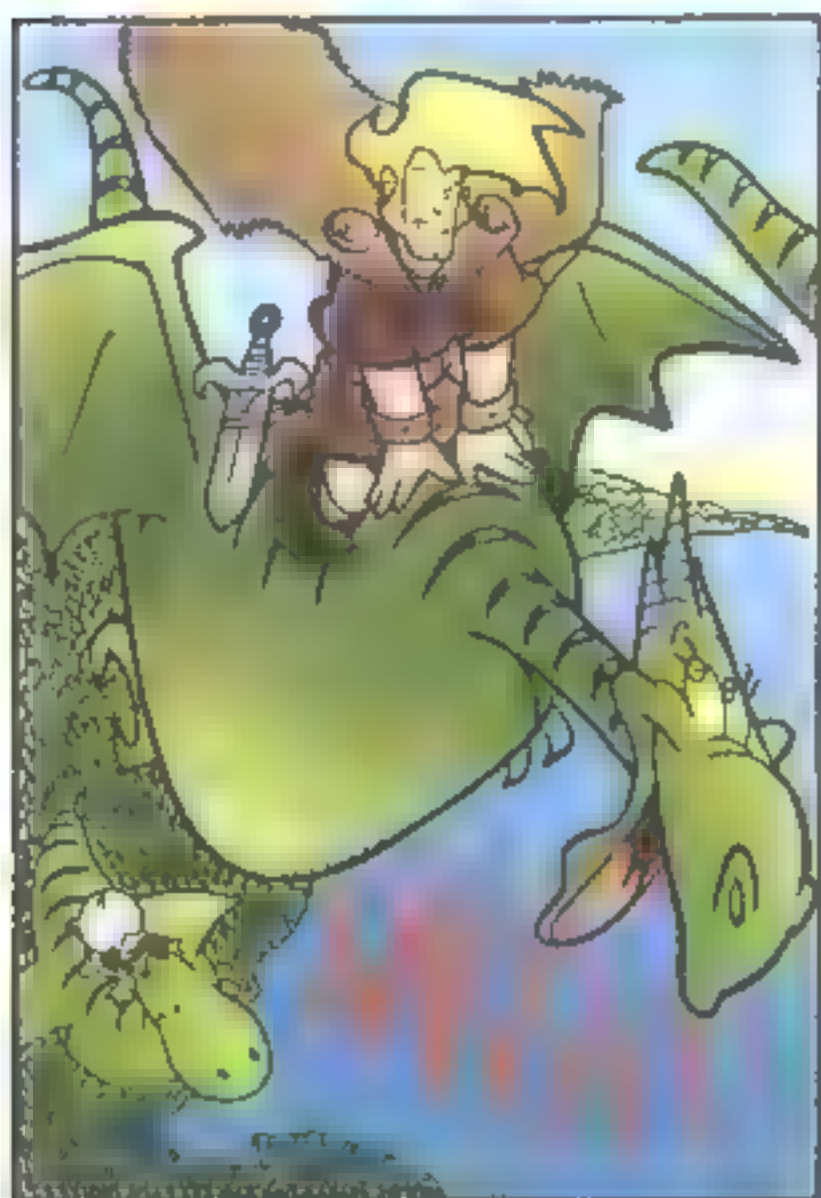
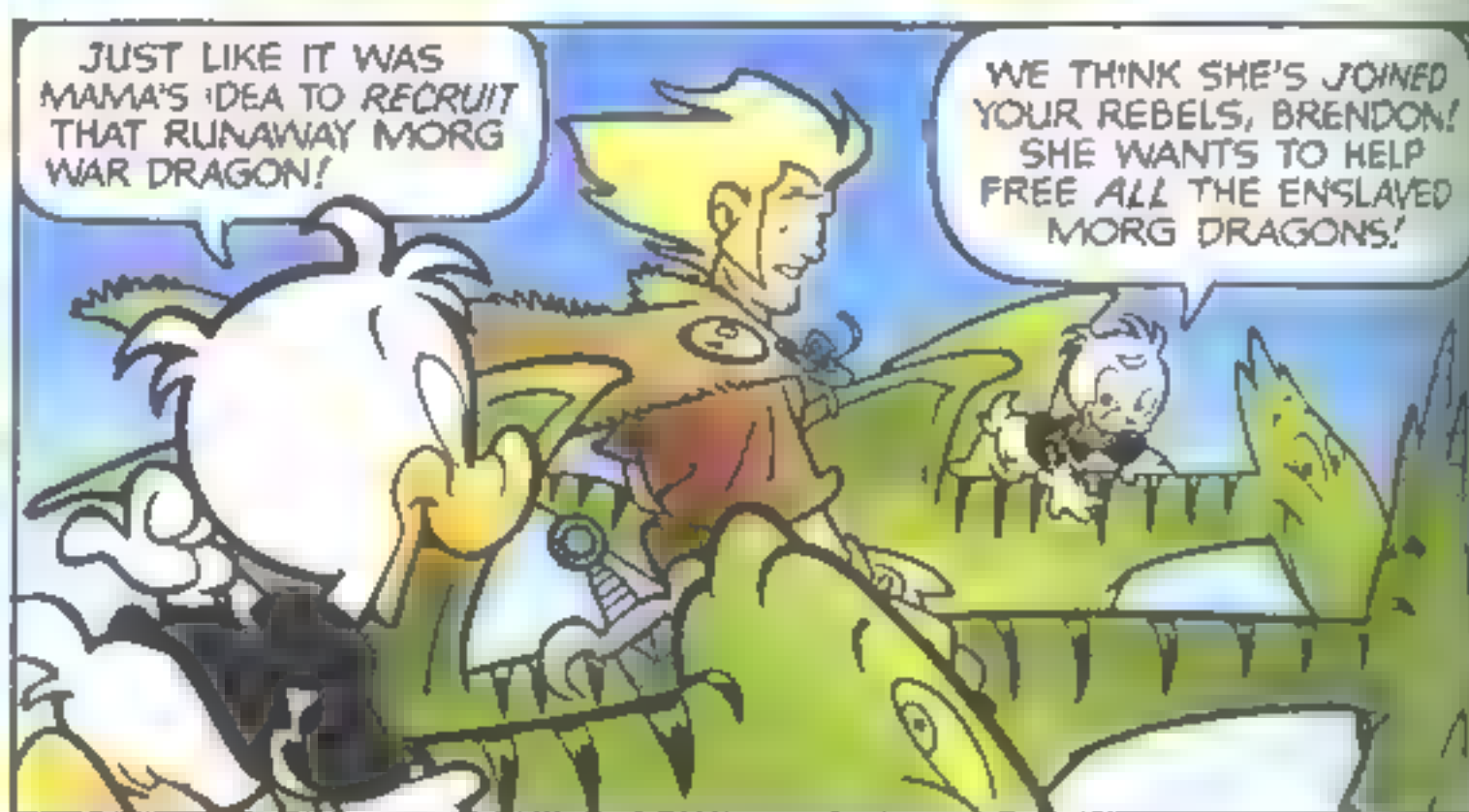
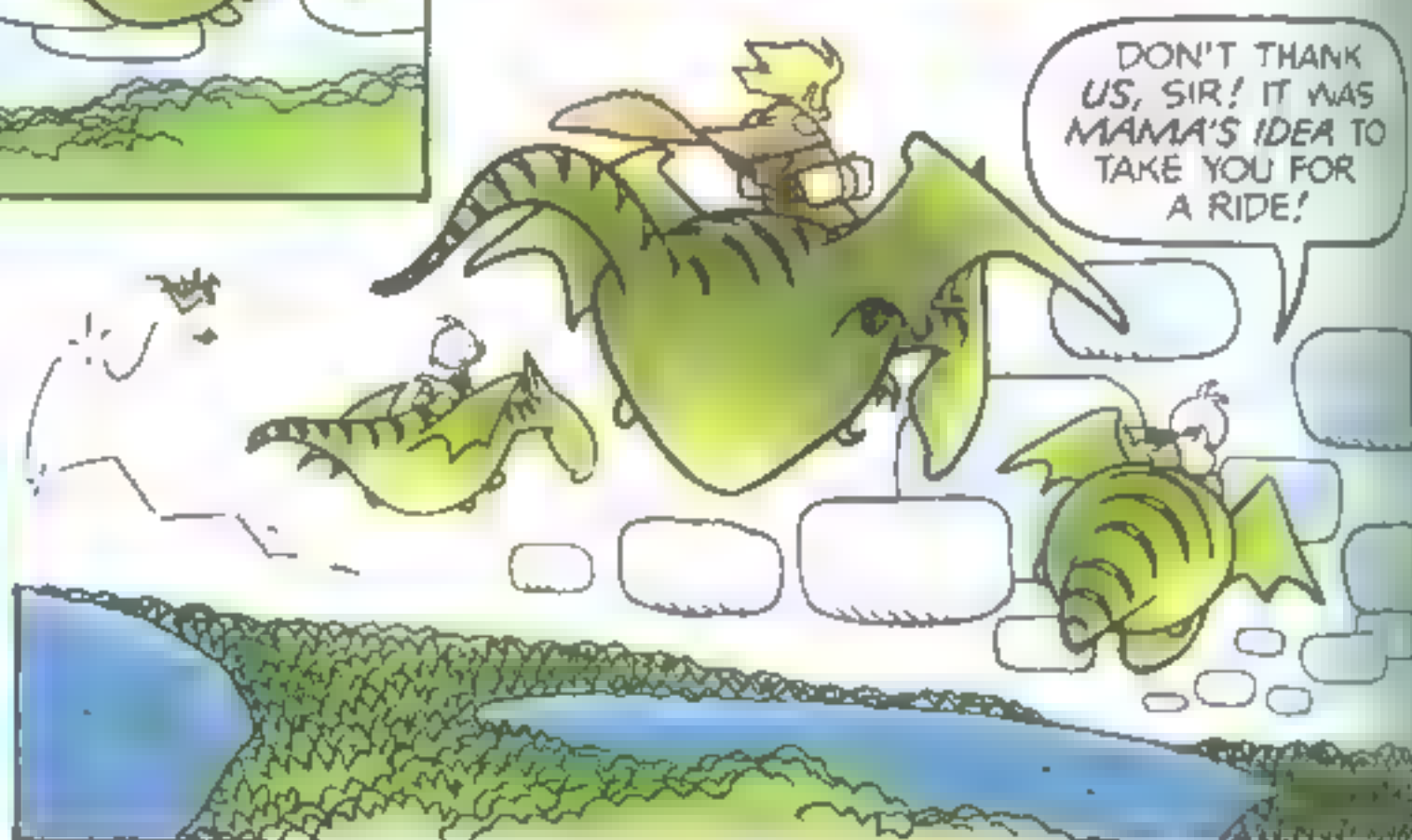
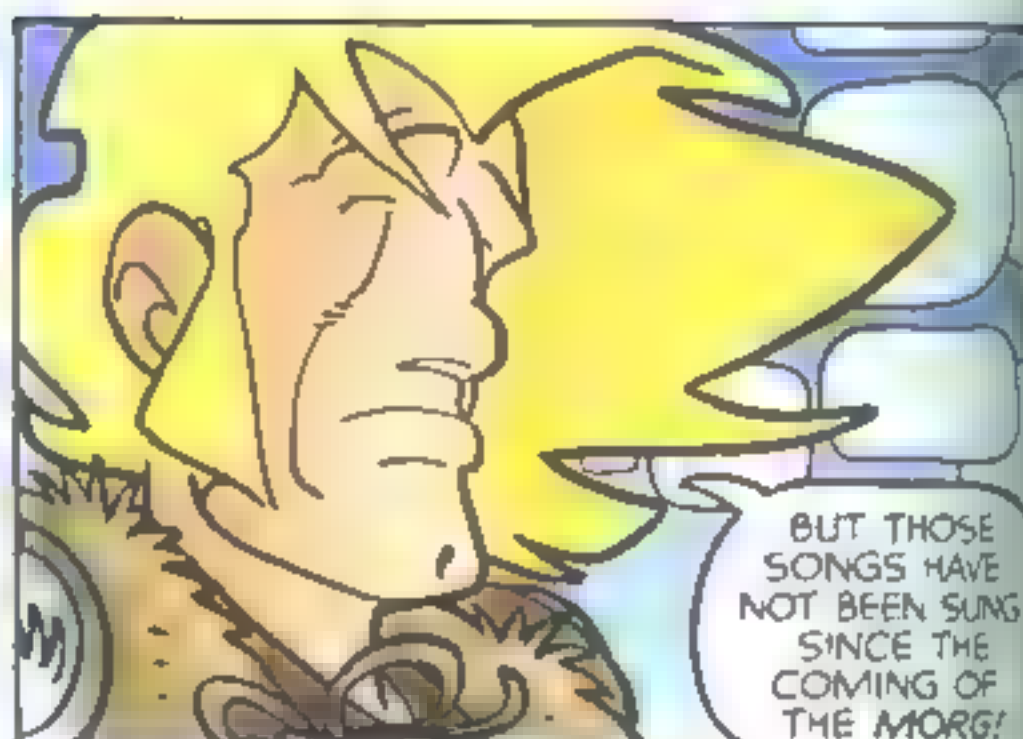
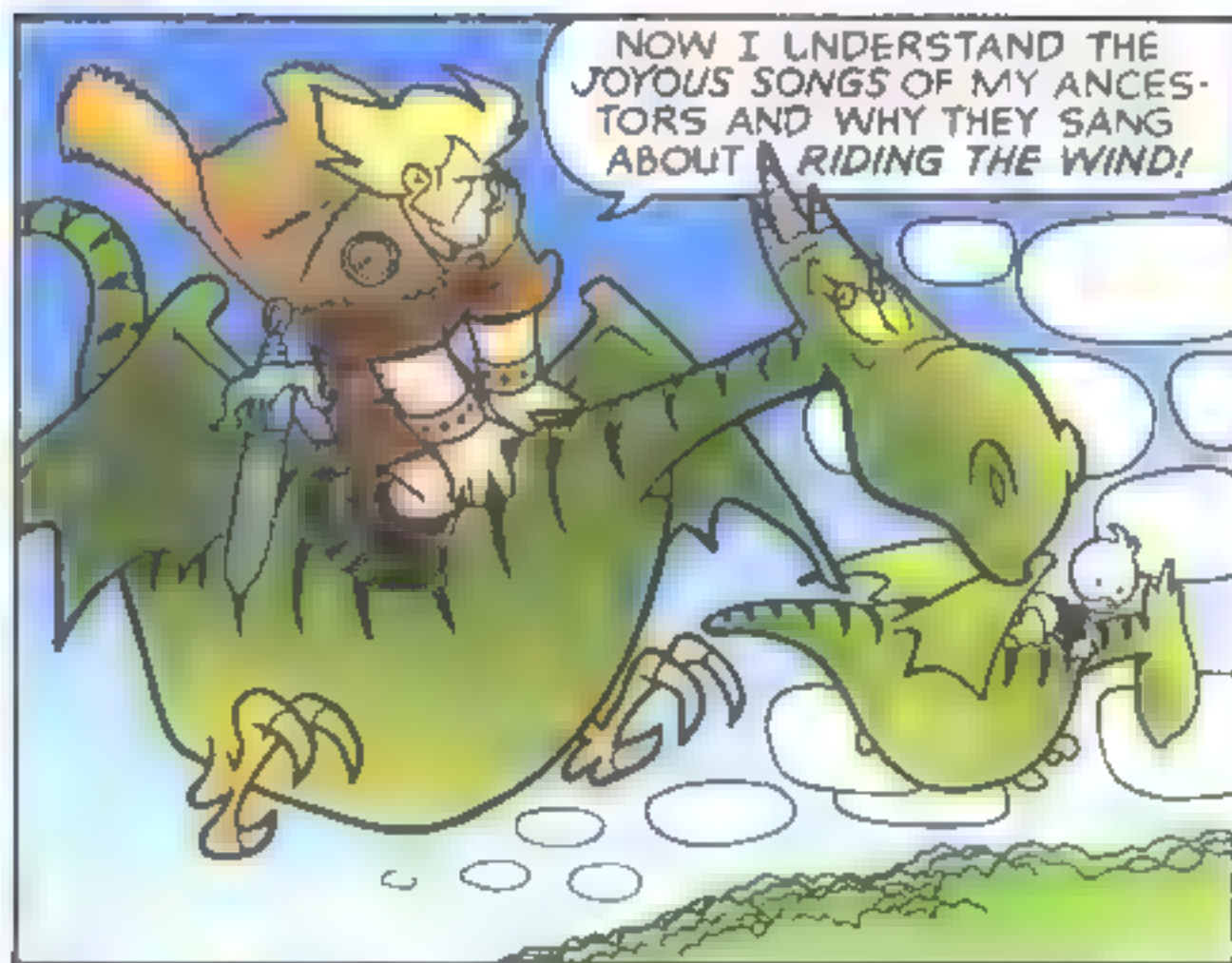


# WORLD OF THE DRAGON LORDS

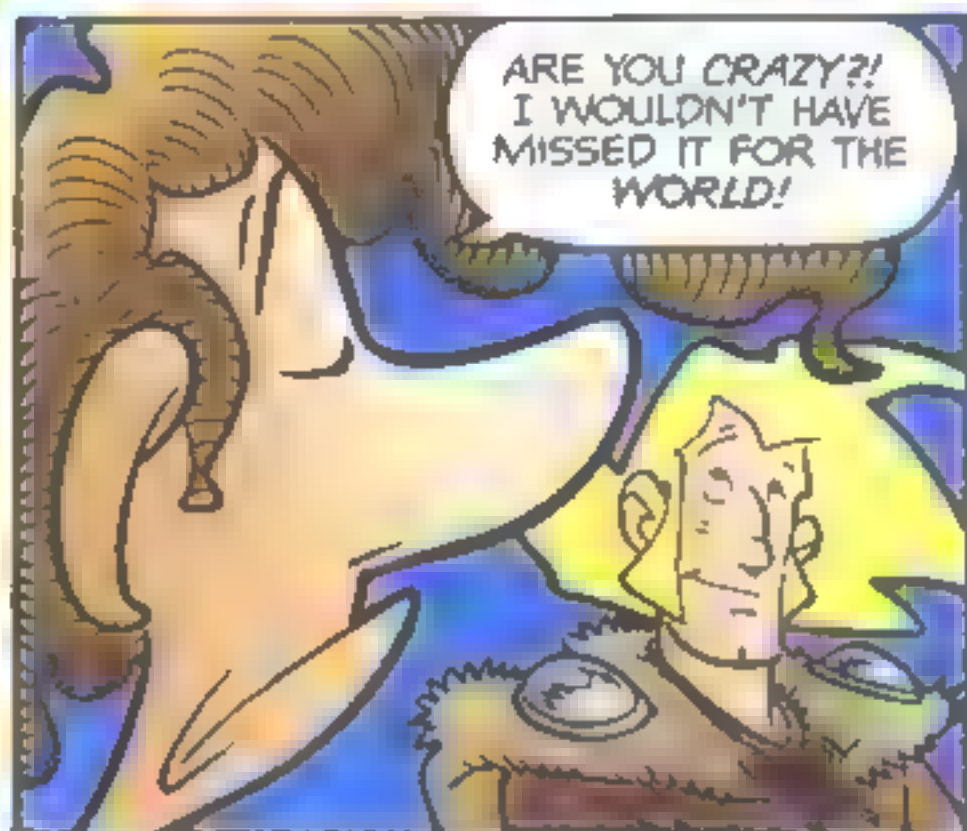
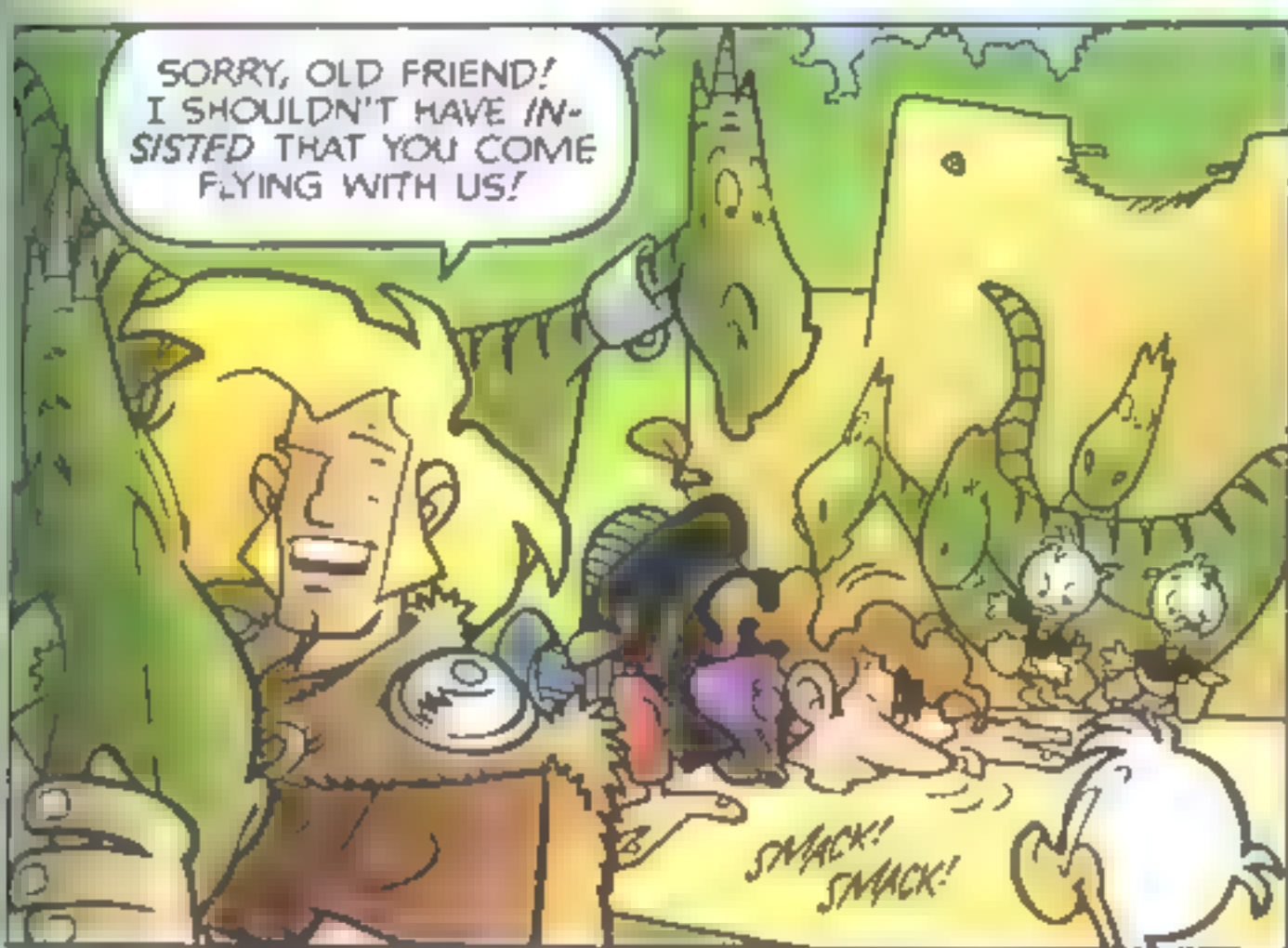
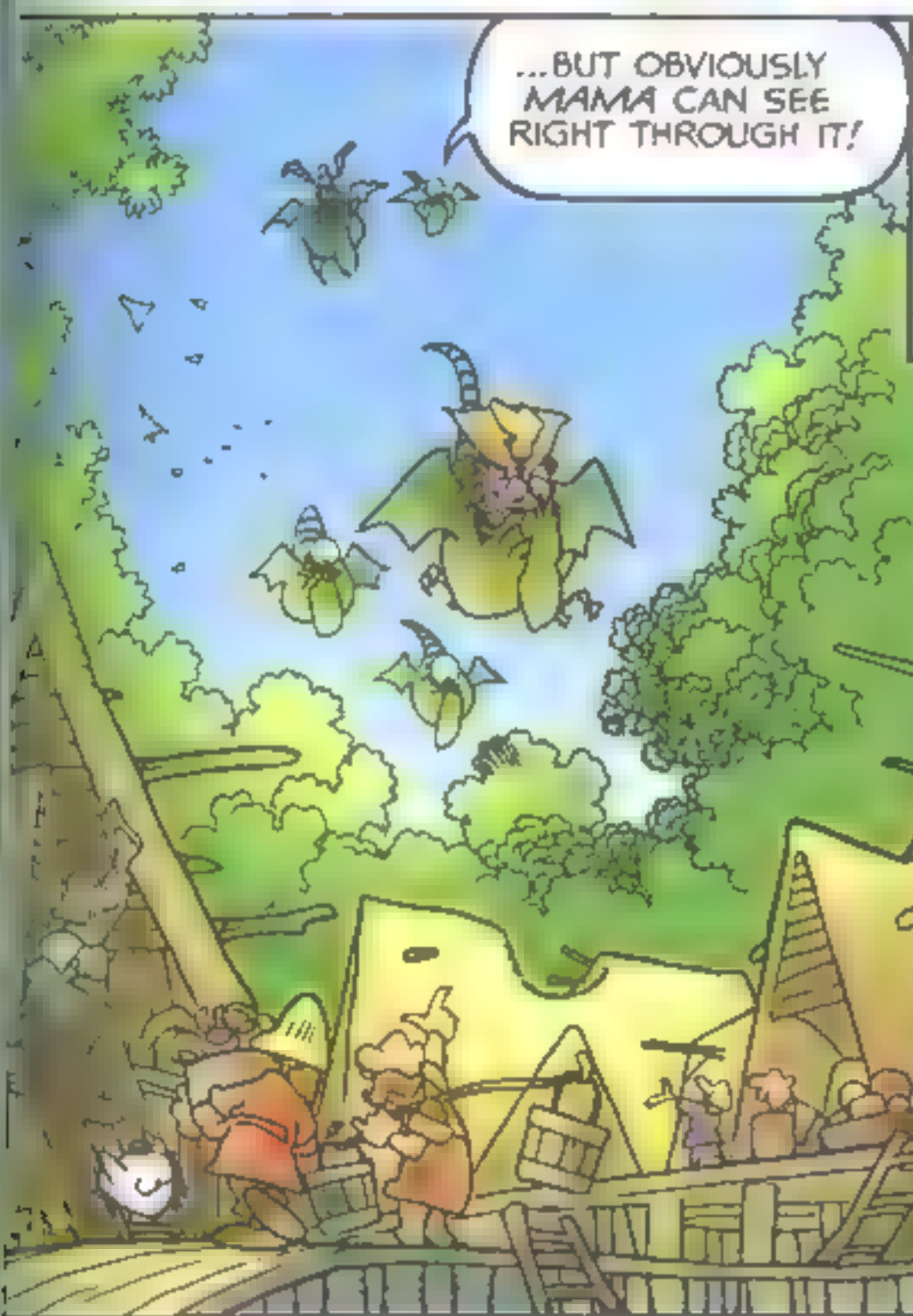
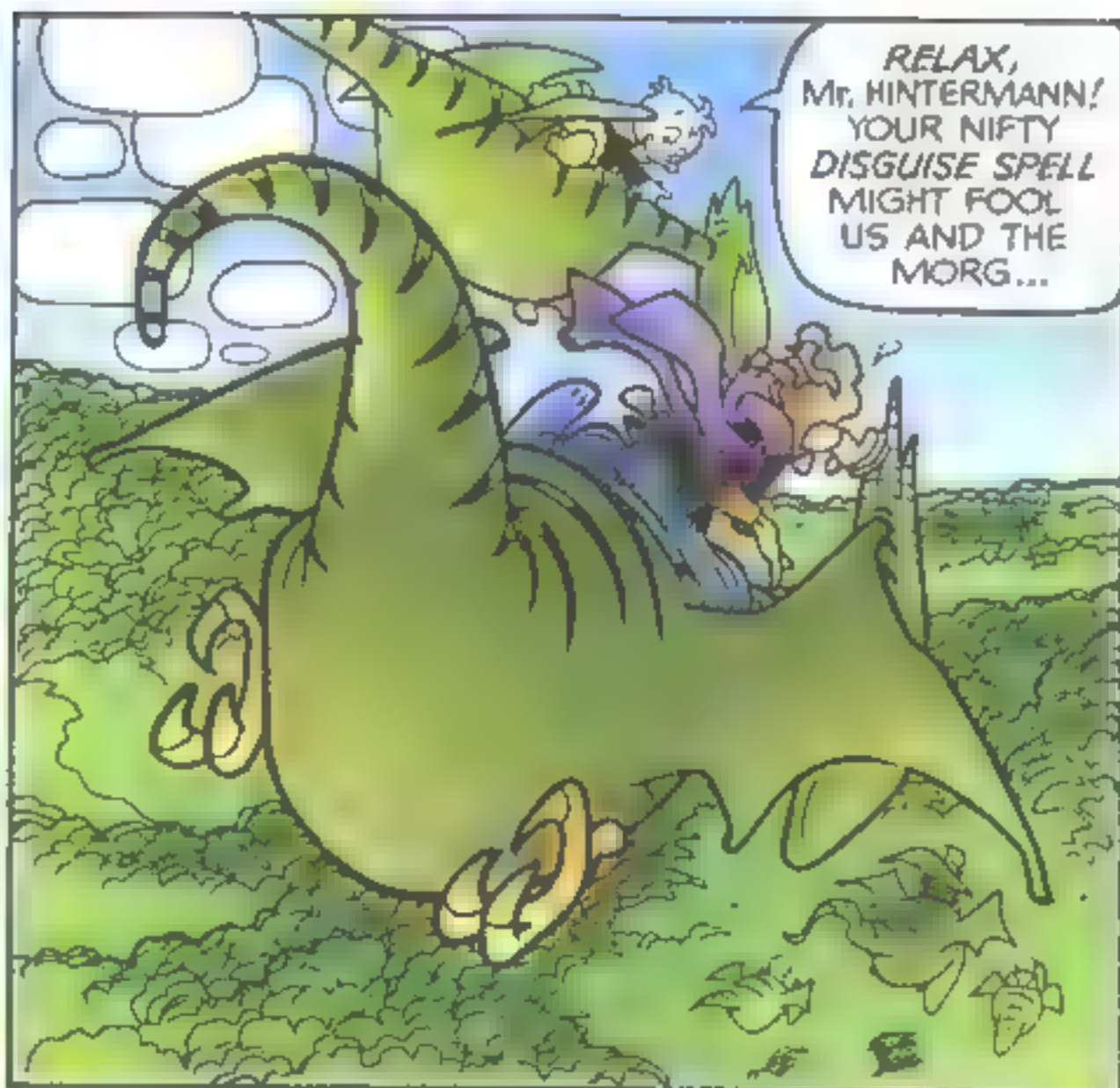
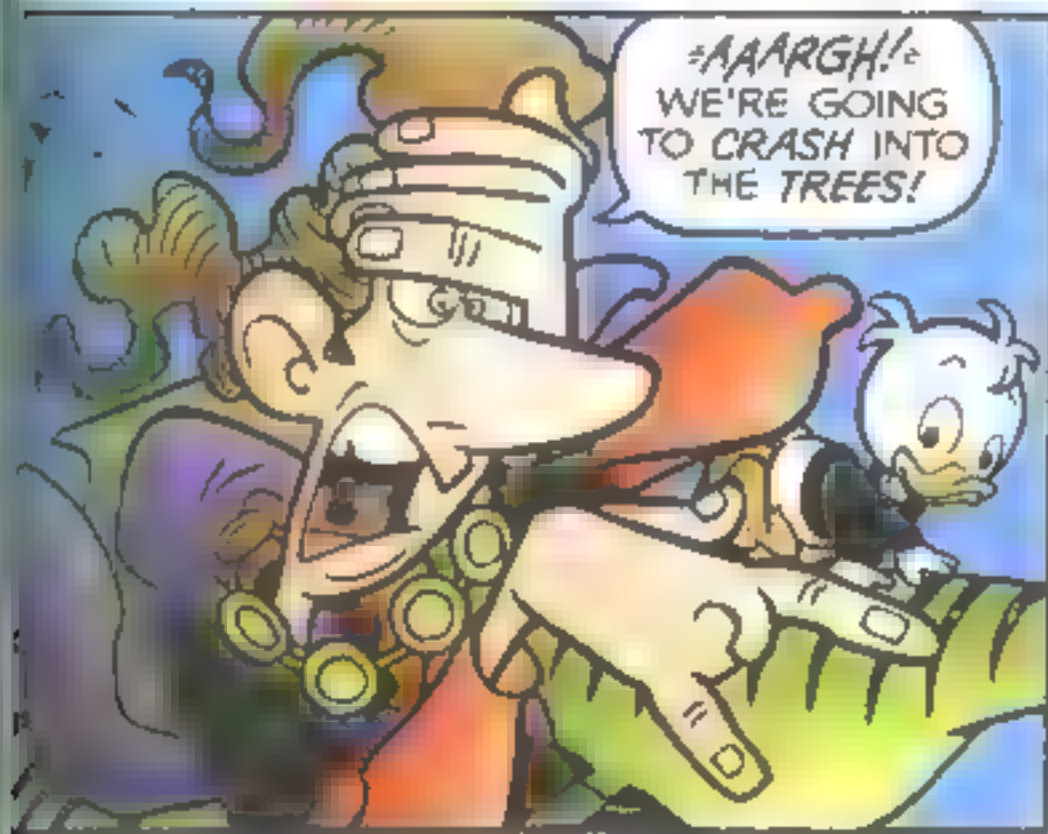
## CHAPTER 8: BRENDON



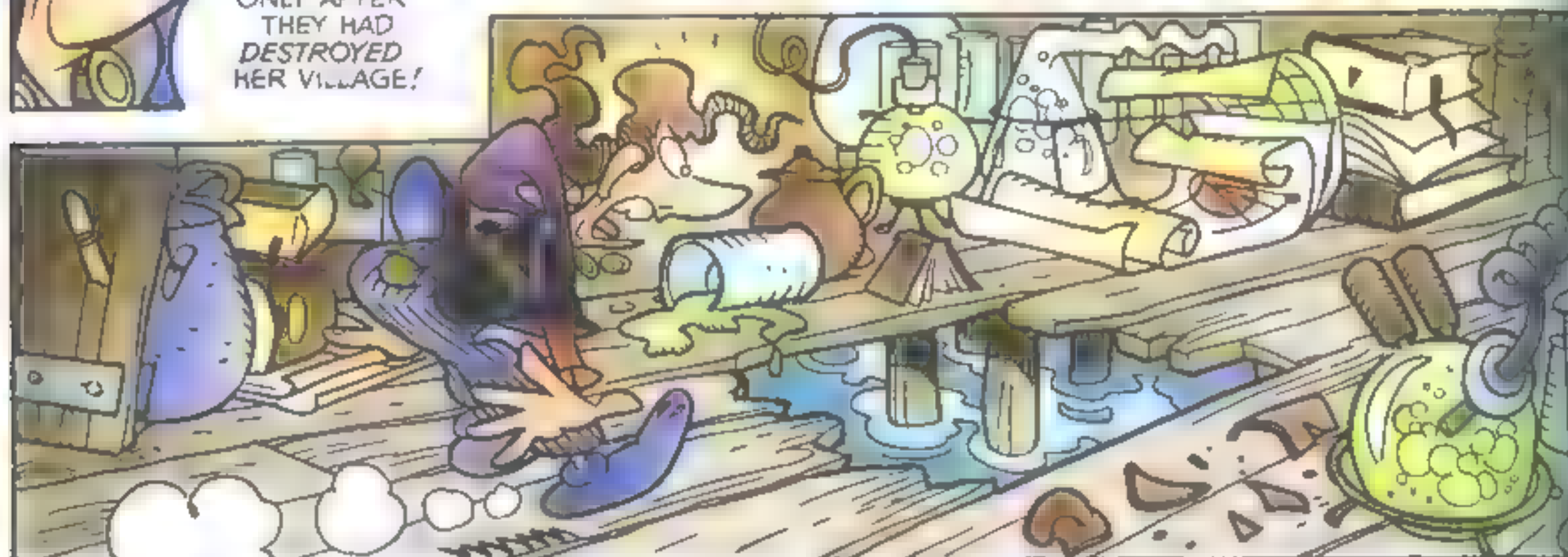
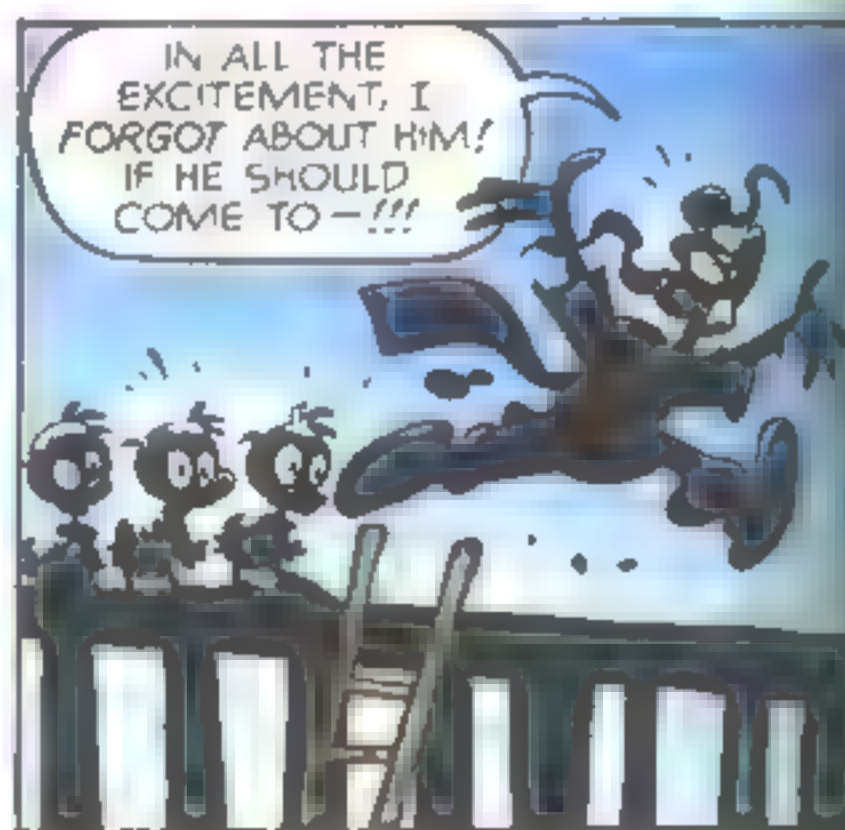
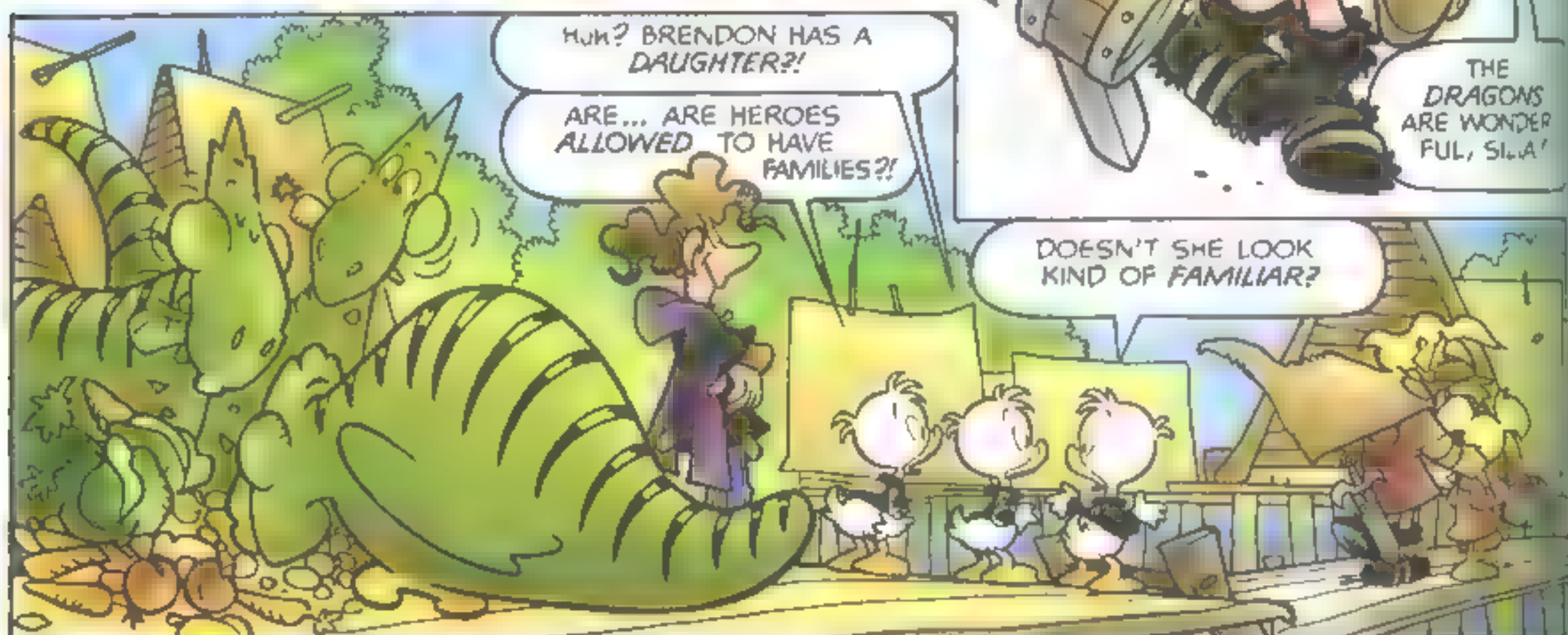
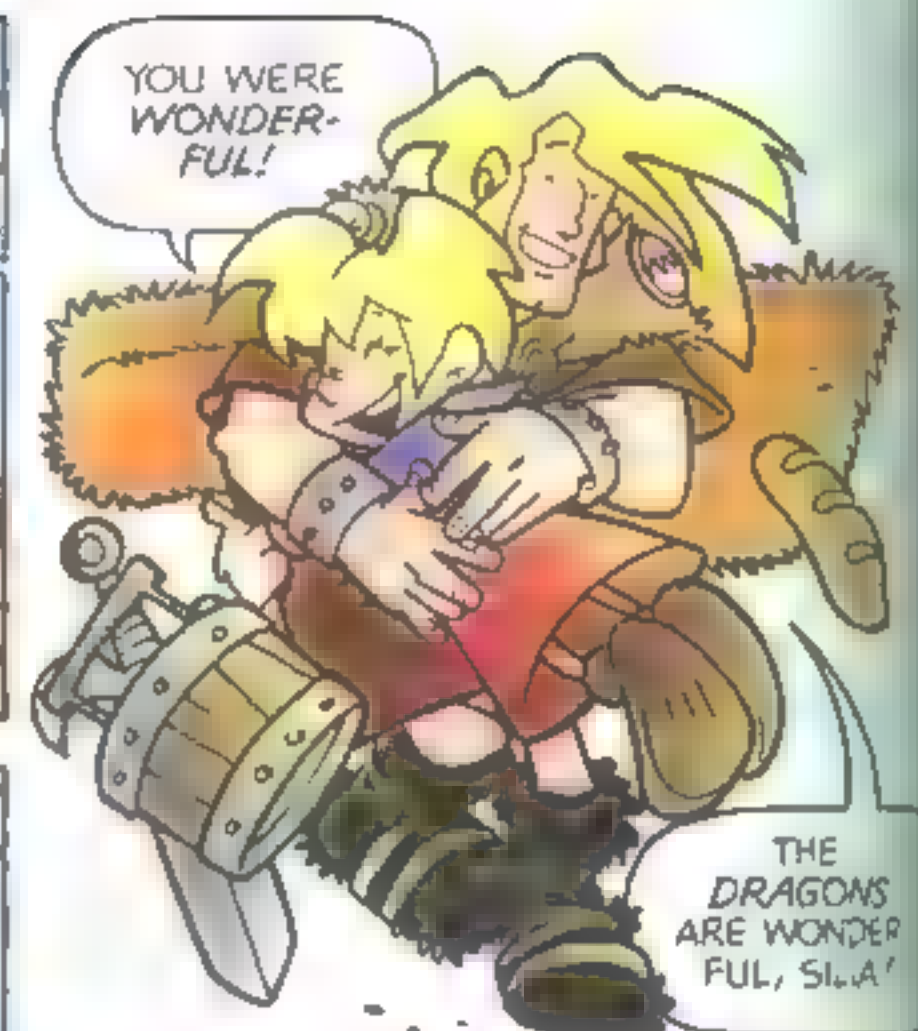
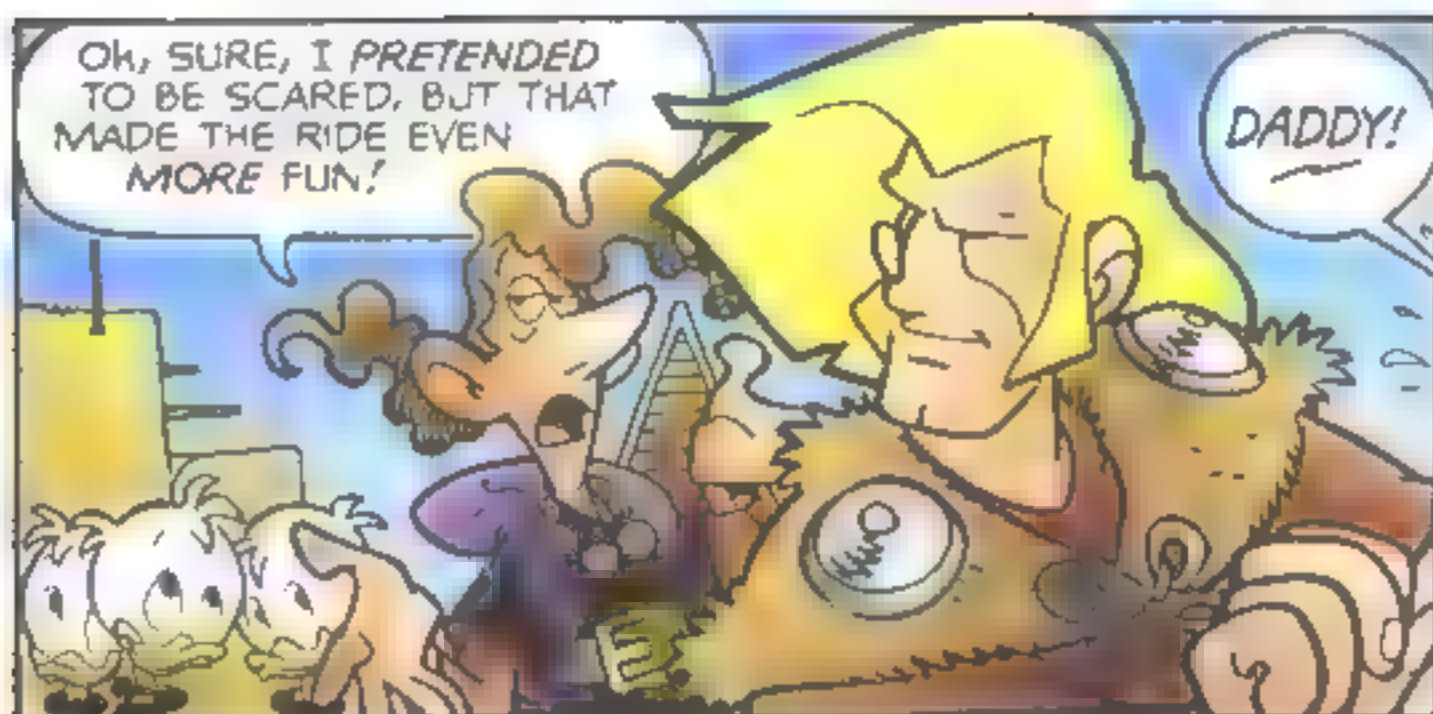




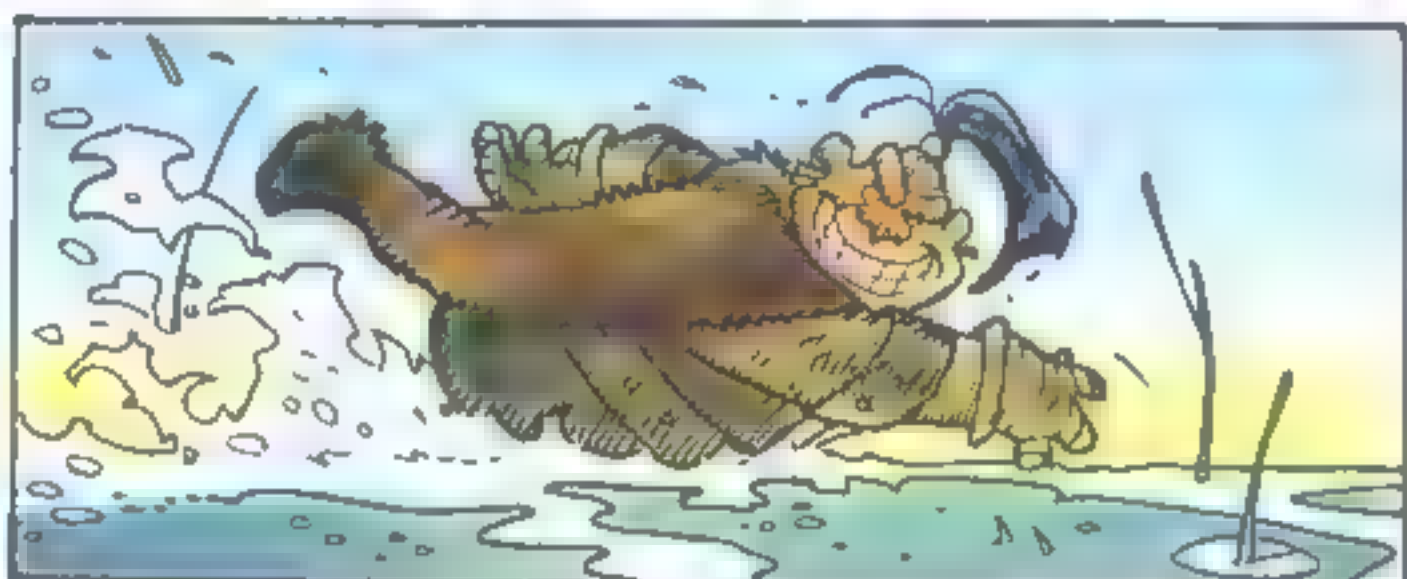
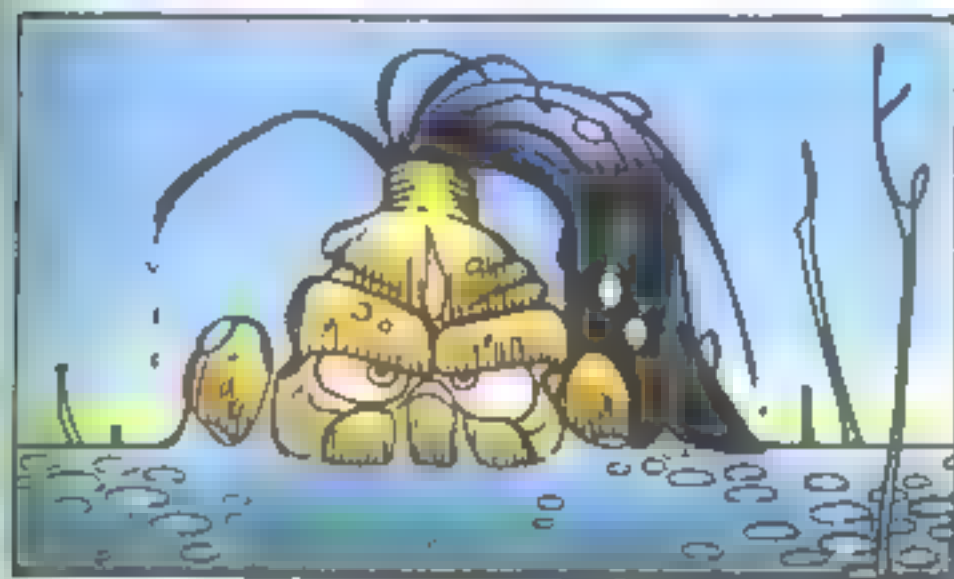
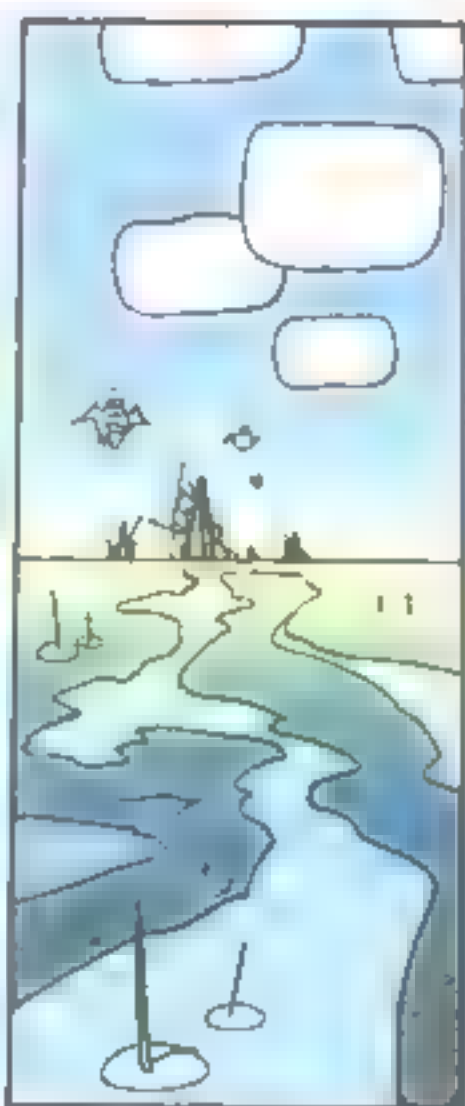
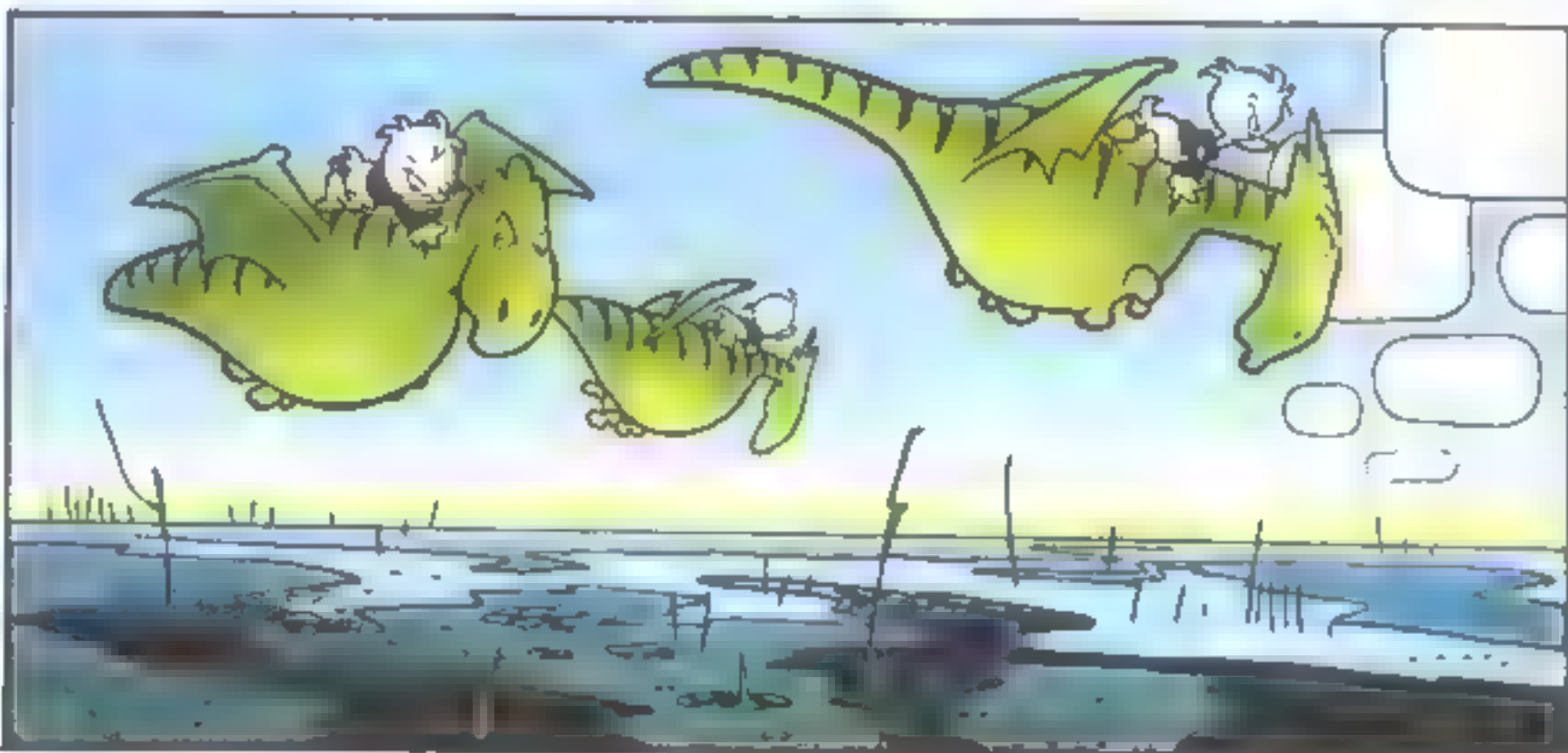
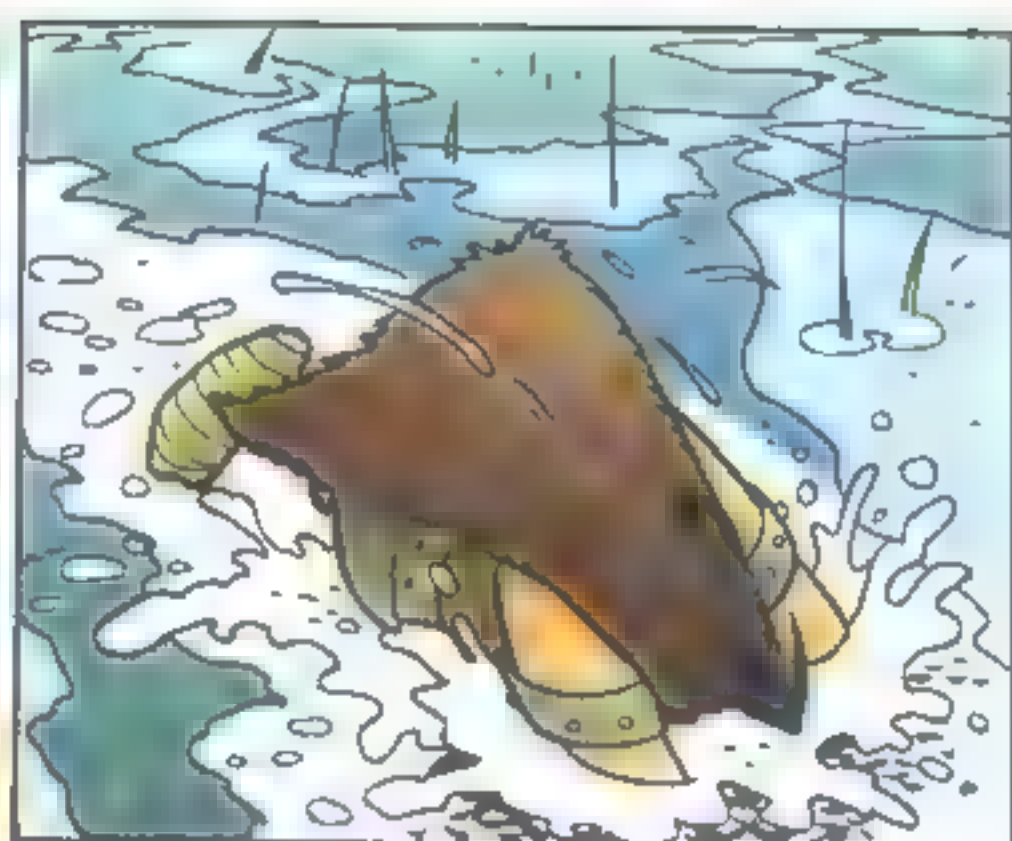






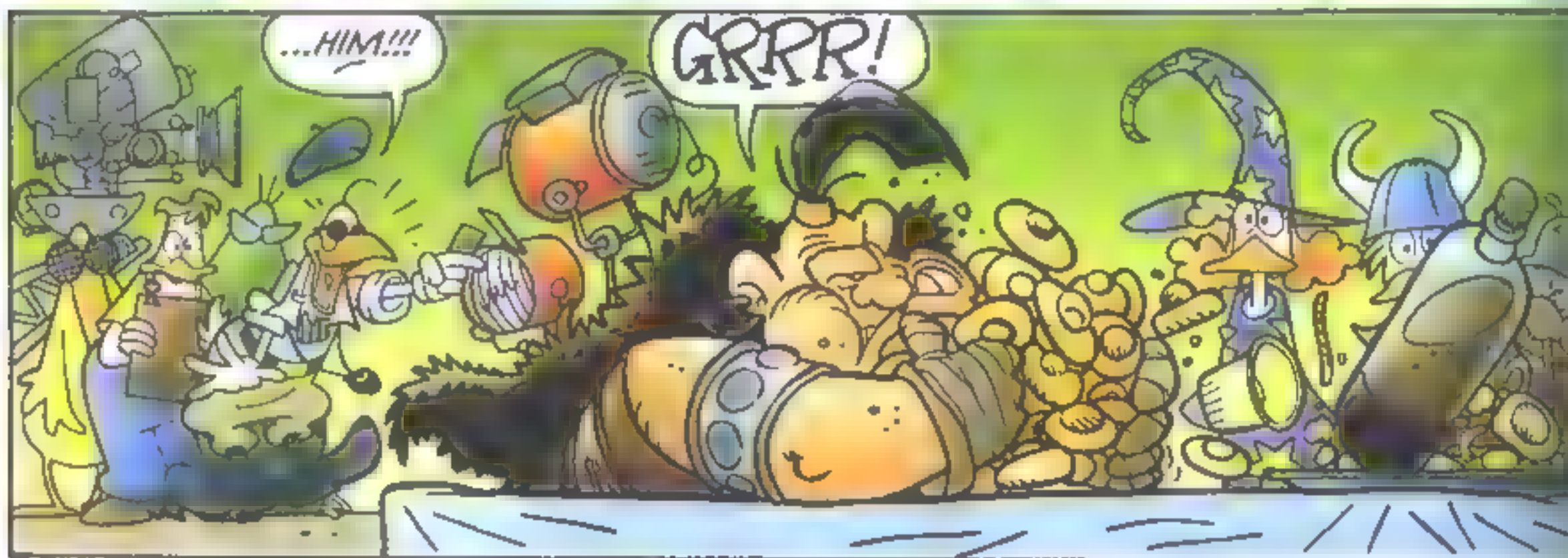
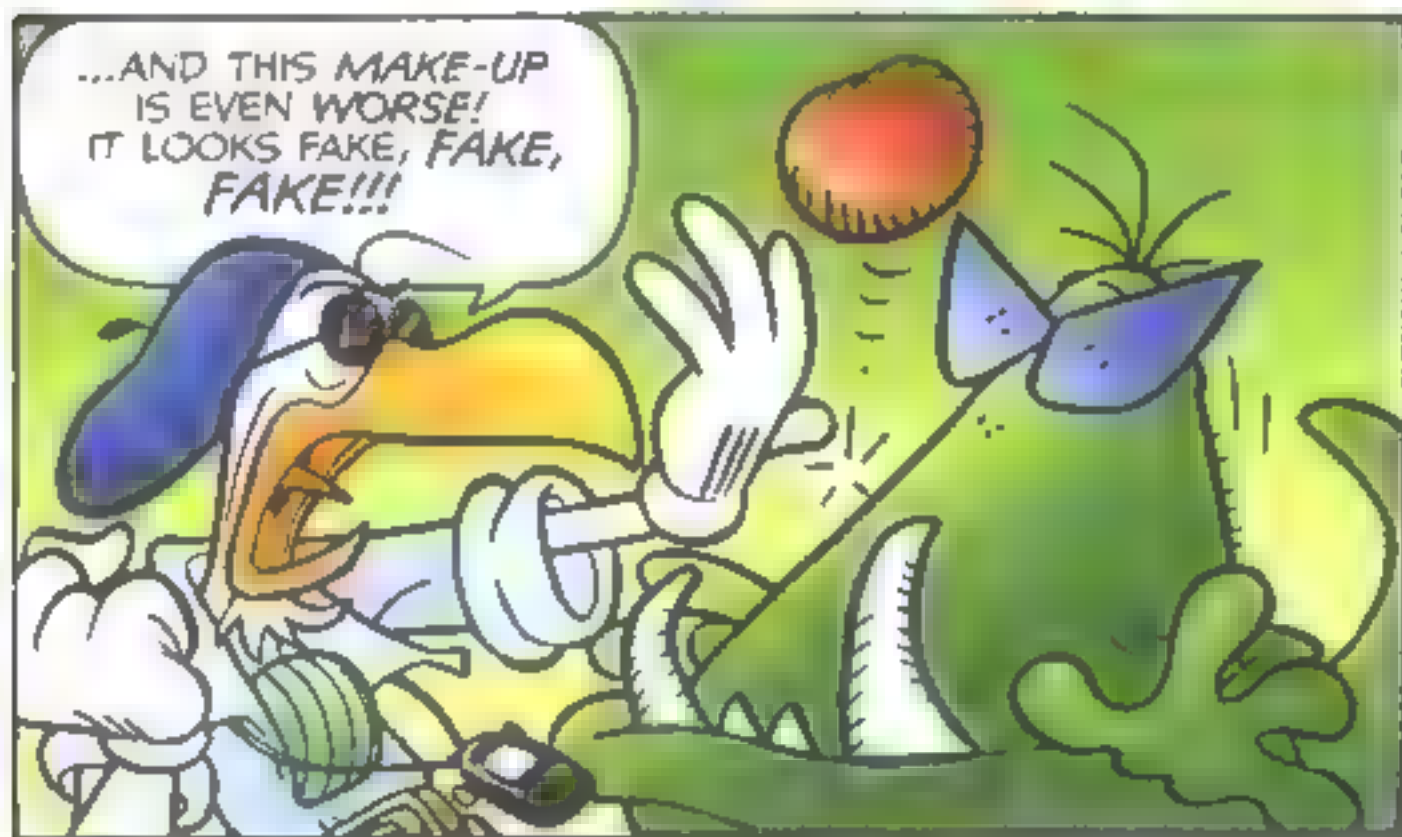






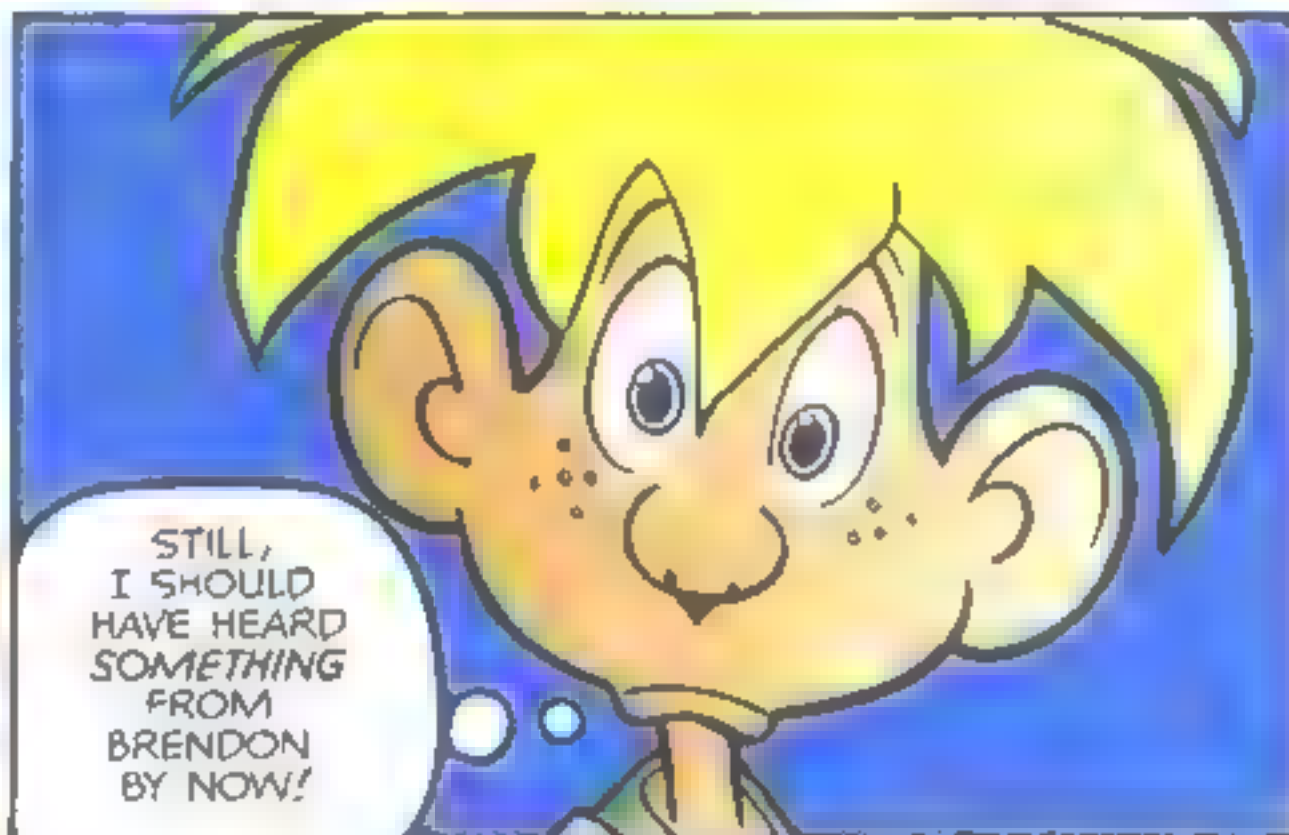
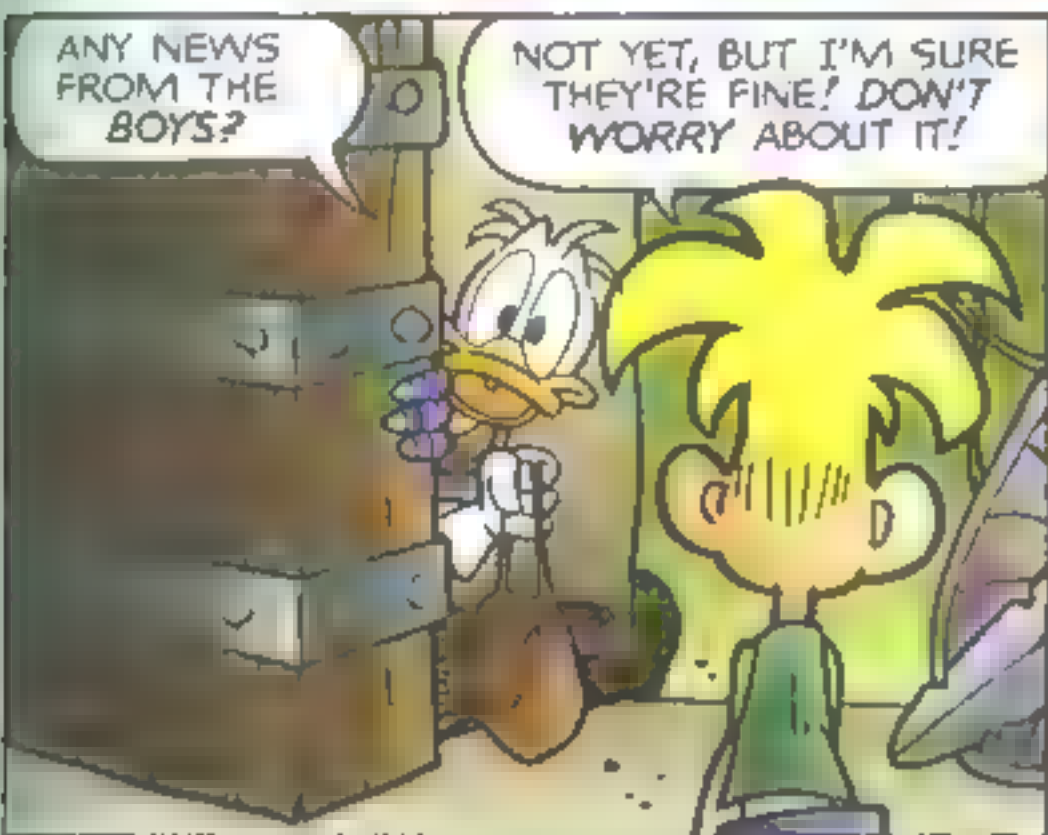
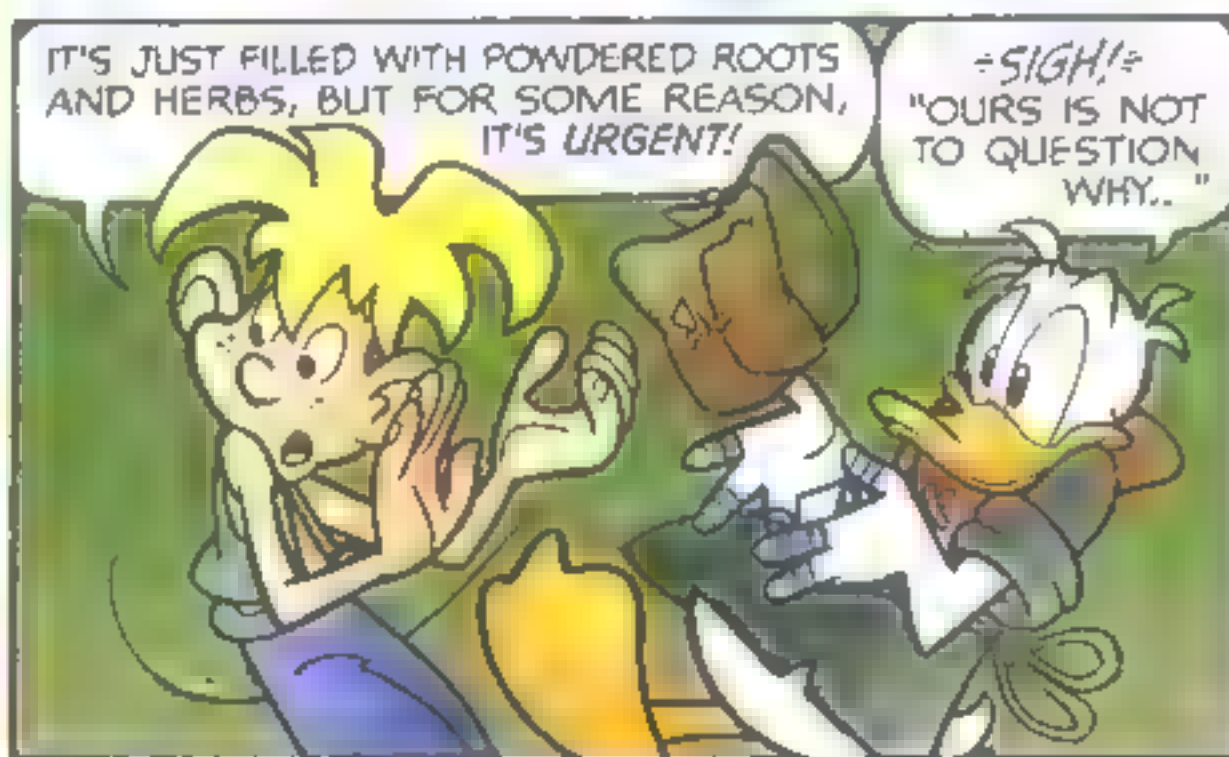
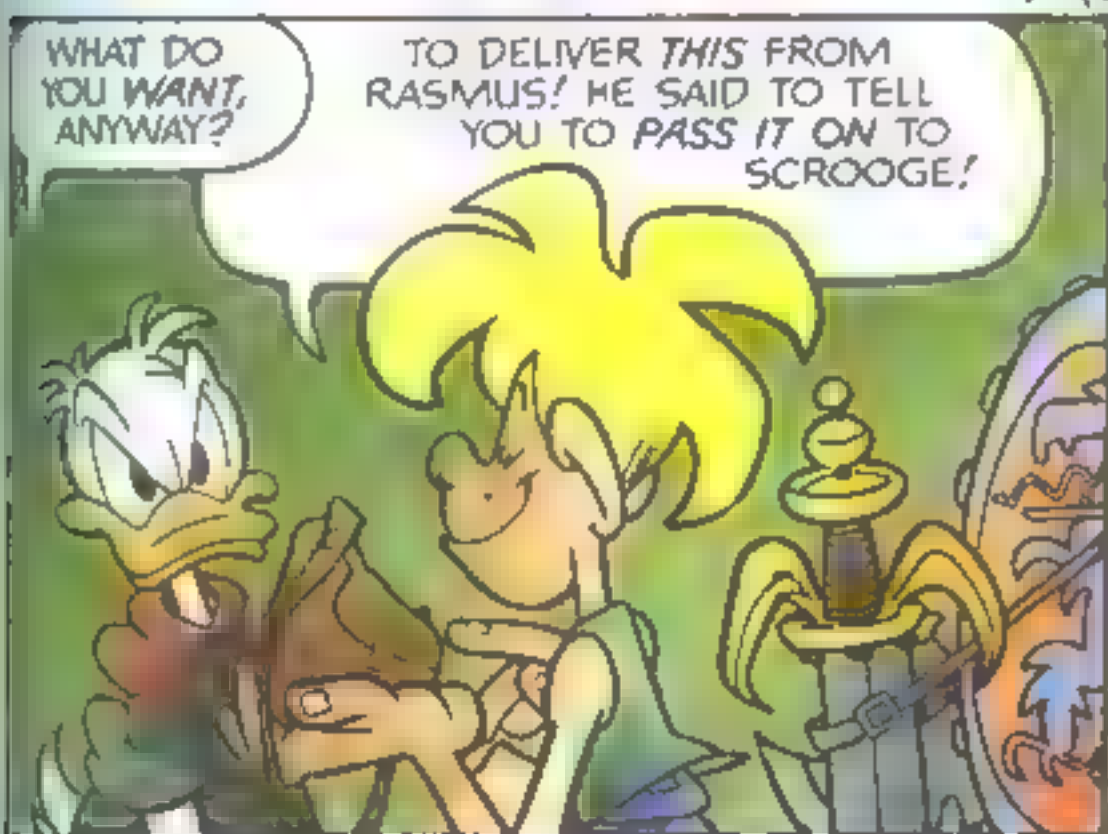
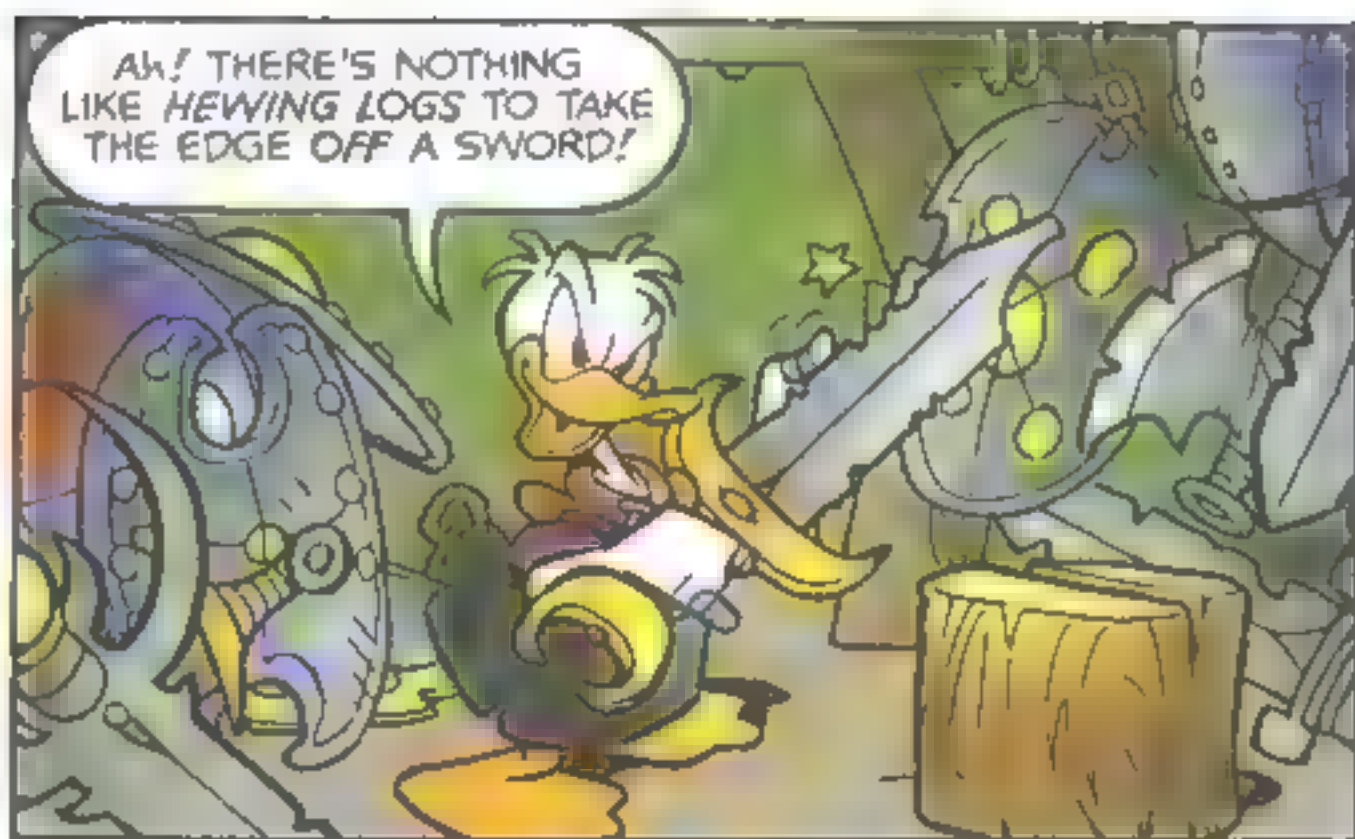


MEANWHILE, BACK ON EARTH—



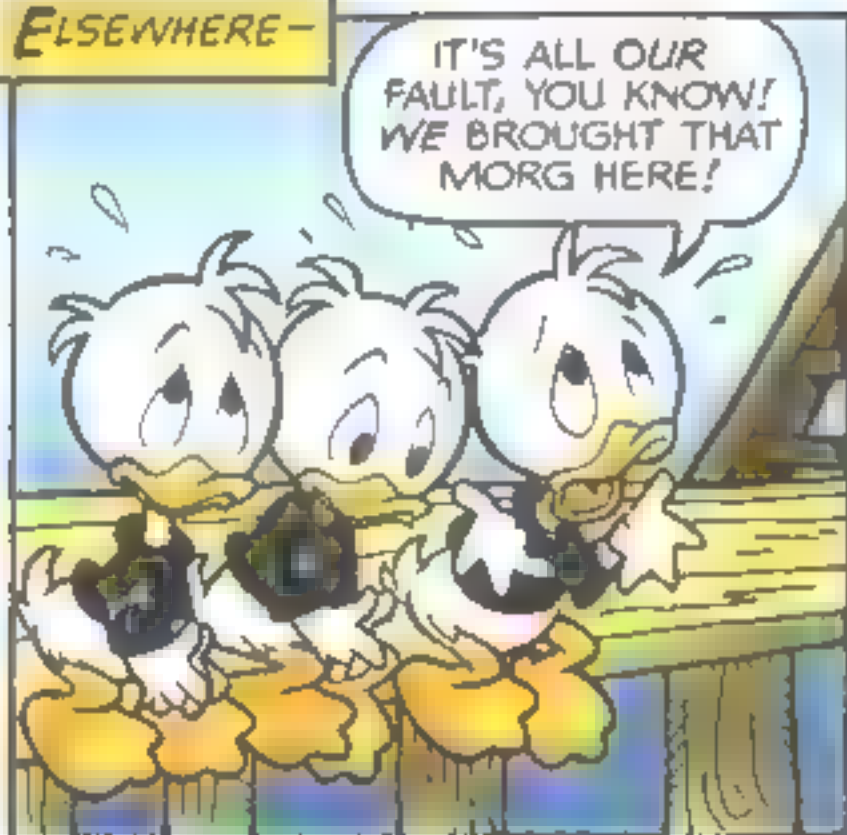


AND IN  
TOOM—

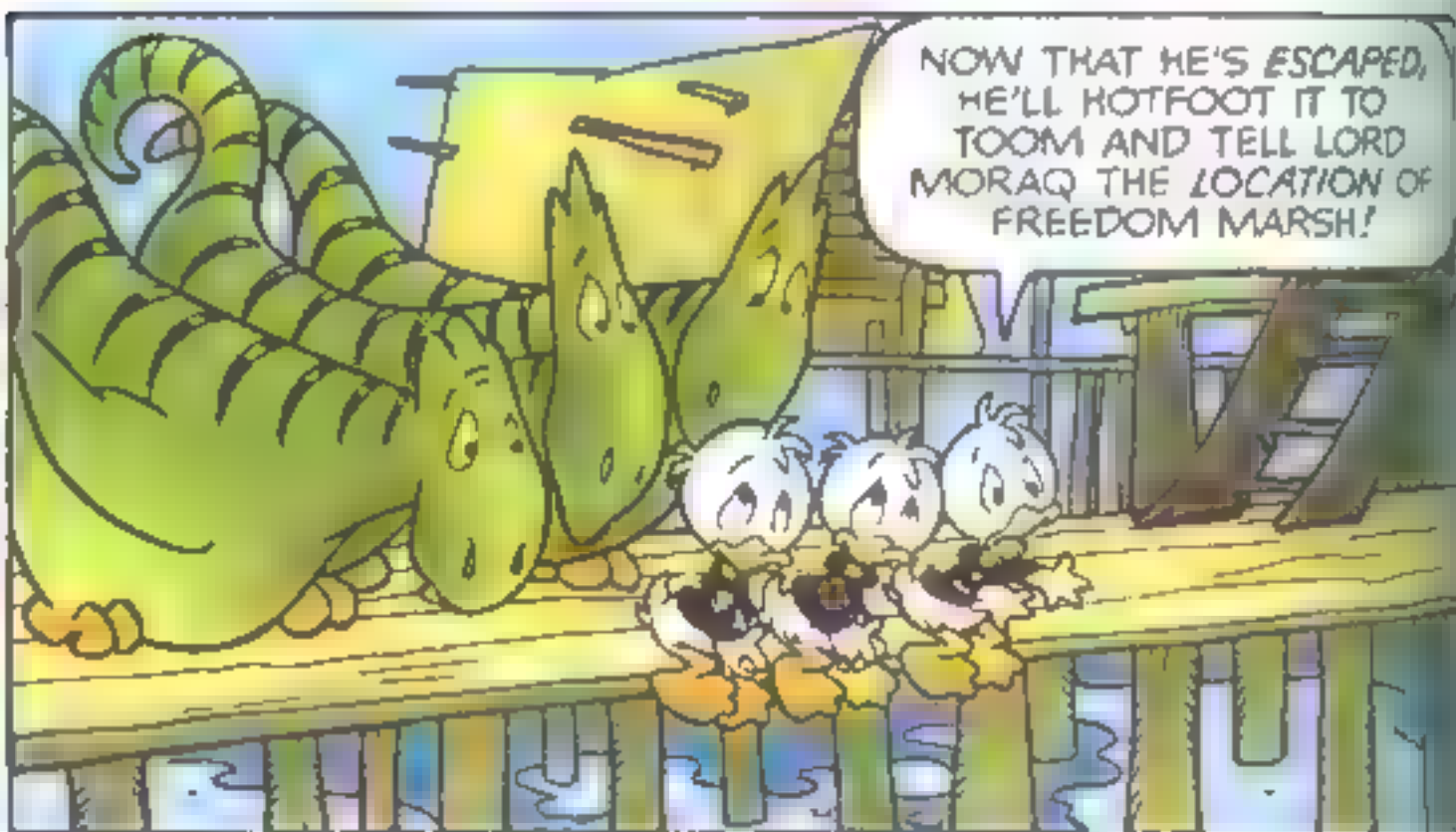




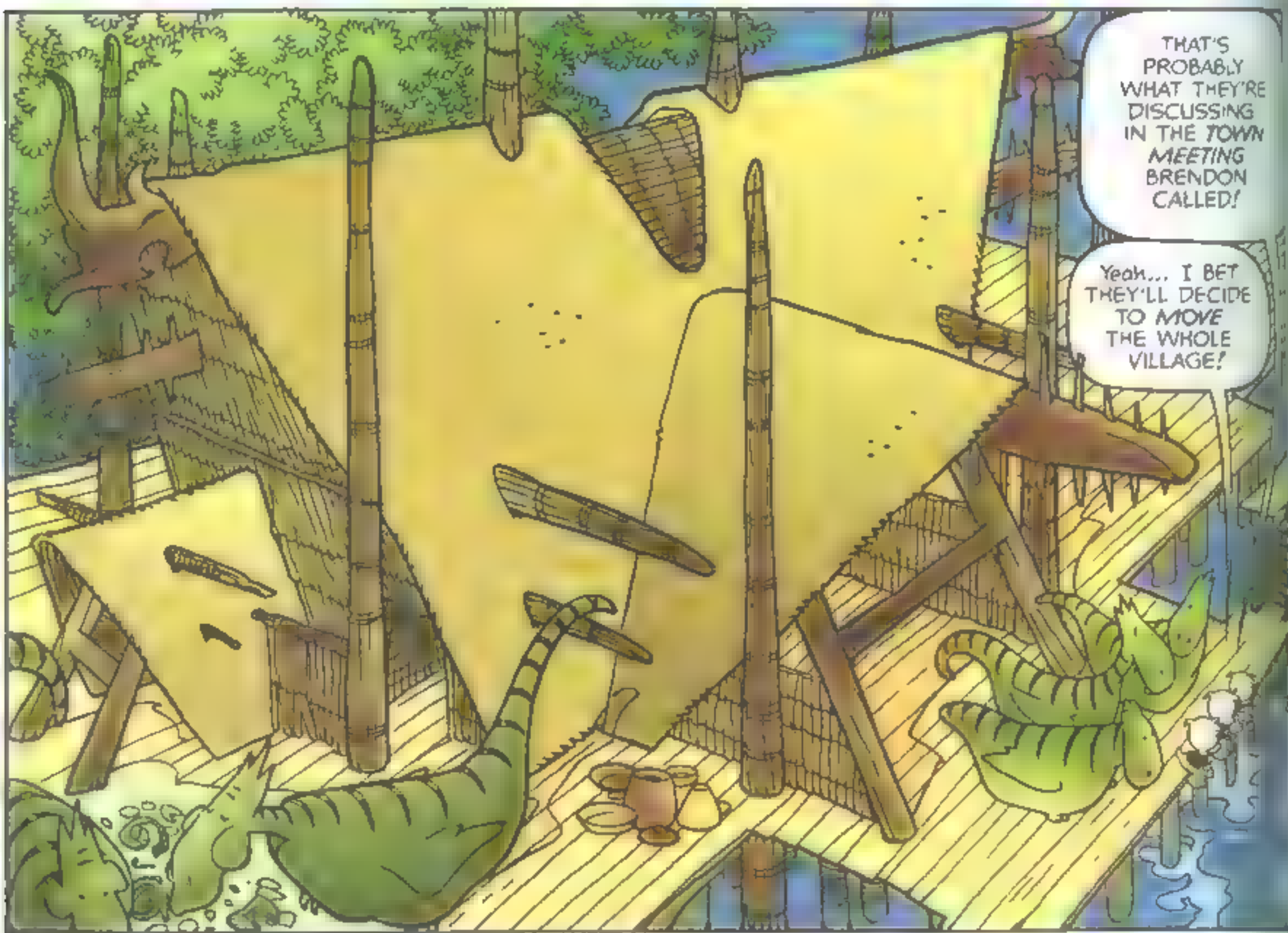
ELSEWHERE—



IT'S ALL OUR  
FAULT, YOU KNOW!  
WE BROUGHT THAT  
MORG HERE!

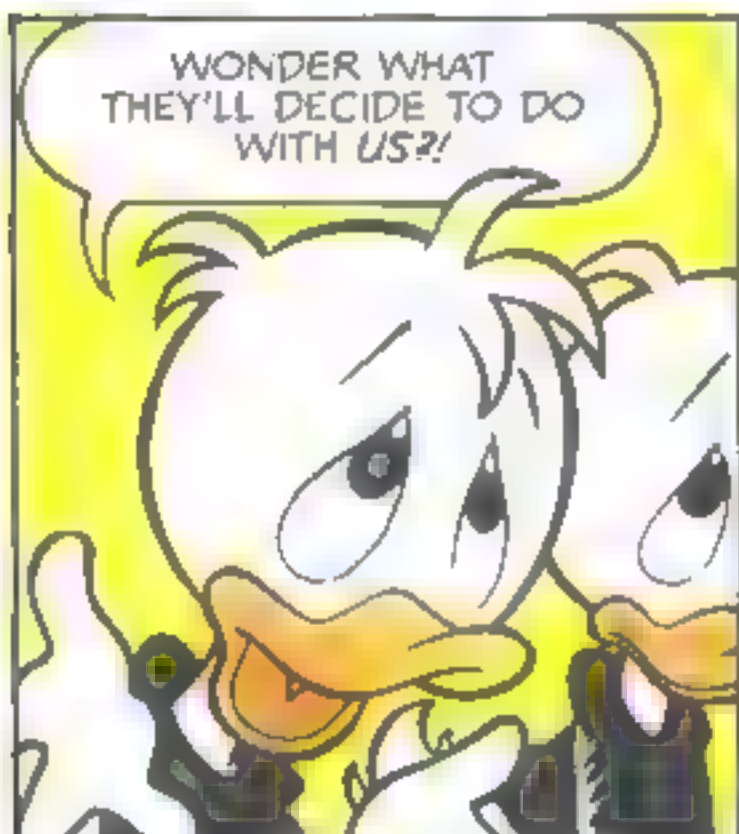


NOW THAT HE'S ESCAPED,  
HE'LL HOTFOOT IT TO  
TOOM AND TELL LORD  
MORAQ THE LOCATION OF  
FREEDOM MARSH!



THAT'S  
PROBABLY  
WHAT THEY'RE  
DISCUSSING  
IN THE TOWN  
MEETING  
BRENDON  
CALLED!

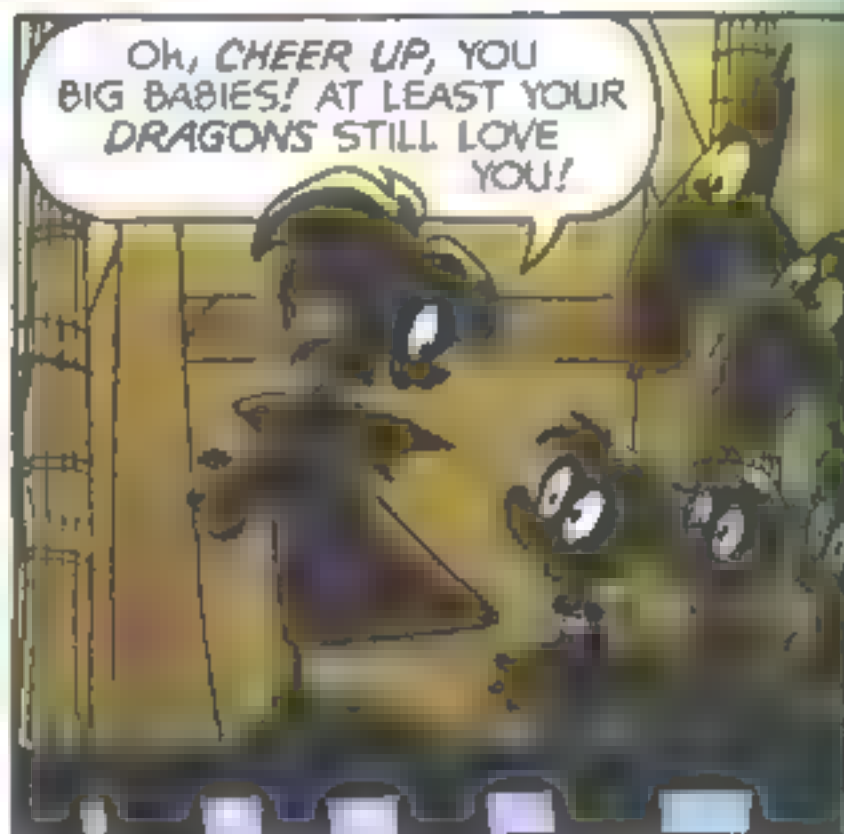
Yeah... I BET  
THEY'LL DECIDE  
TO MOVE  
THE WHOLE  
VILLAGE!



WONDER WHAT  
THEY'LL DECIDE TO DO  
WITH US?!

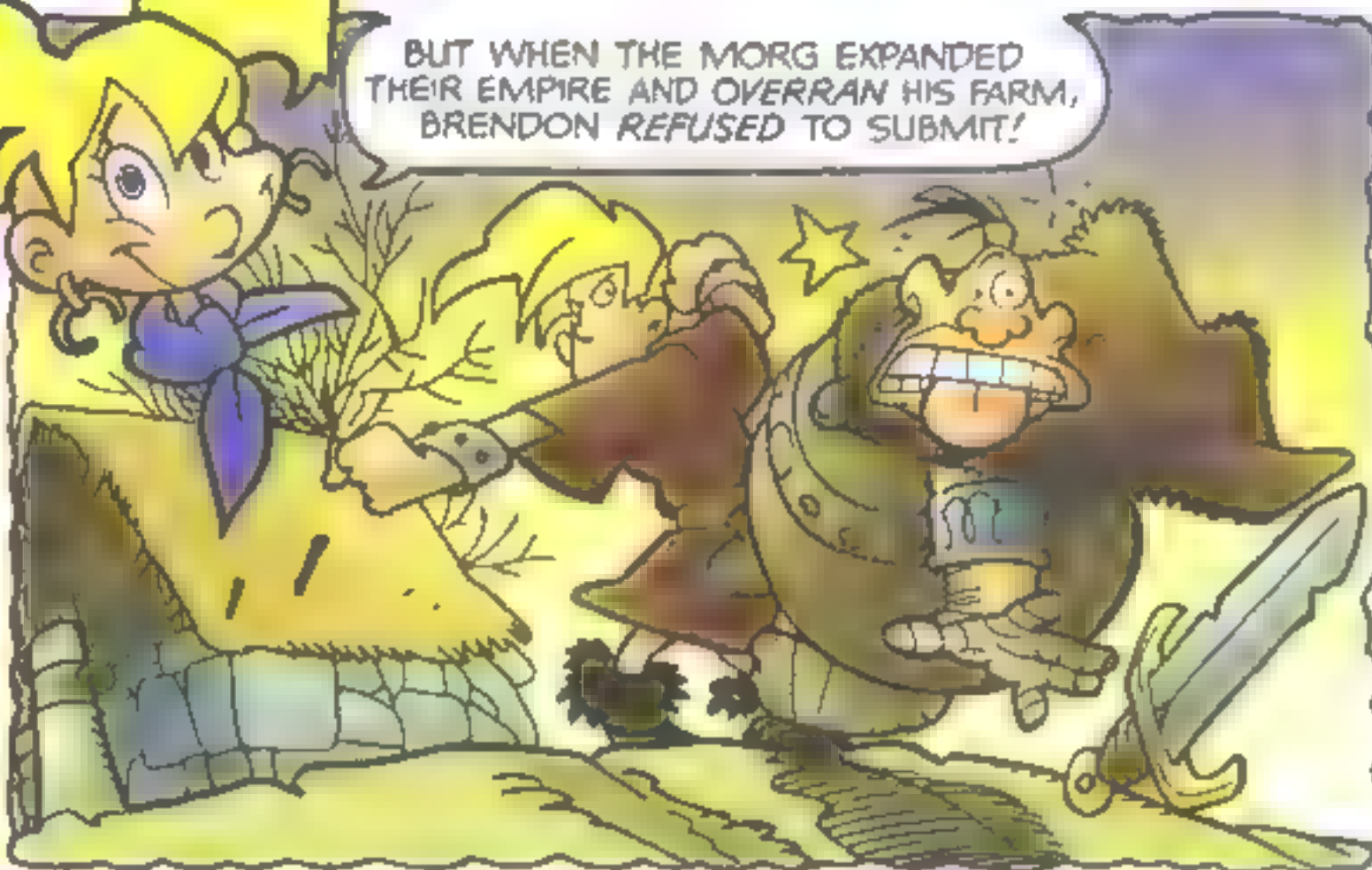


SLURP!



Oh, CHEER UP, YOU  
BIG BABIES! AT LEAST YOUR  
DRAGONS STILL LOVE  
YOU!



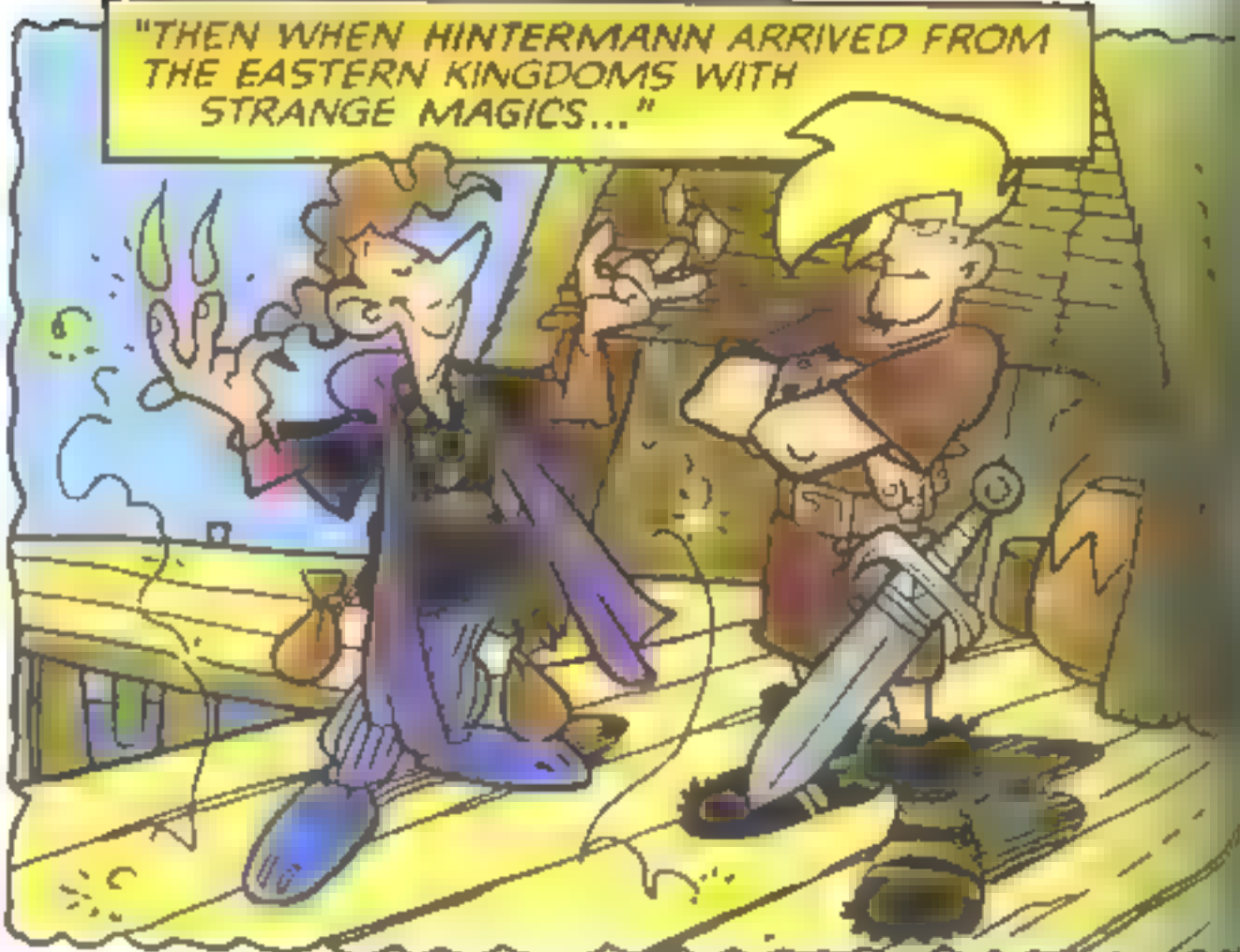




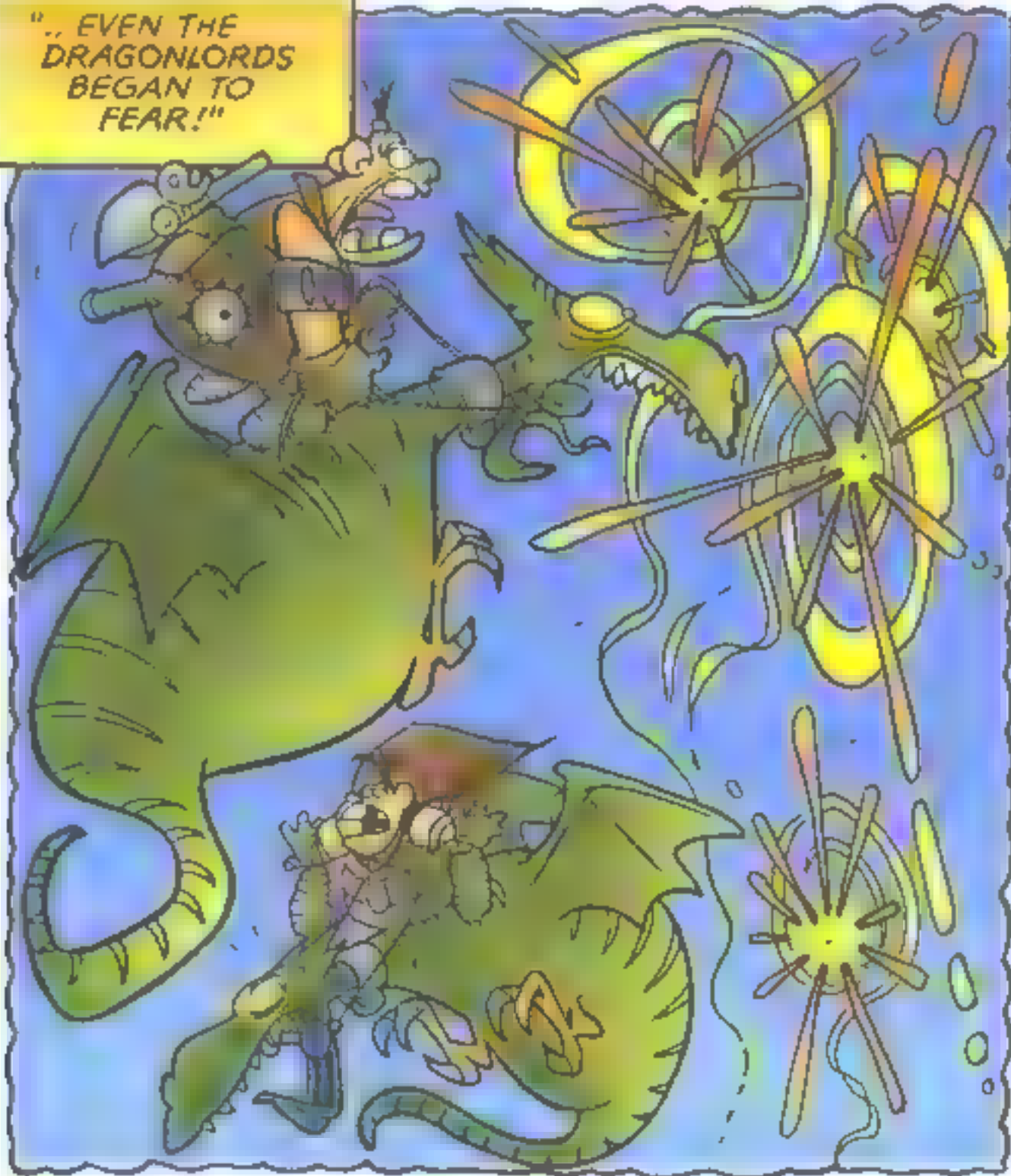
"...NO ORDINARY MORG FELT SAFE OUTSIDE OF TOOM!"



"THEN WHEN HINTERMANN ARRIVED FROM THE EASTERN KINGDOMS WITH STRANGE MAGICS..."



"... EVEN THE DRAGONLORDS BEGAN TO FEAR!"

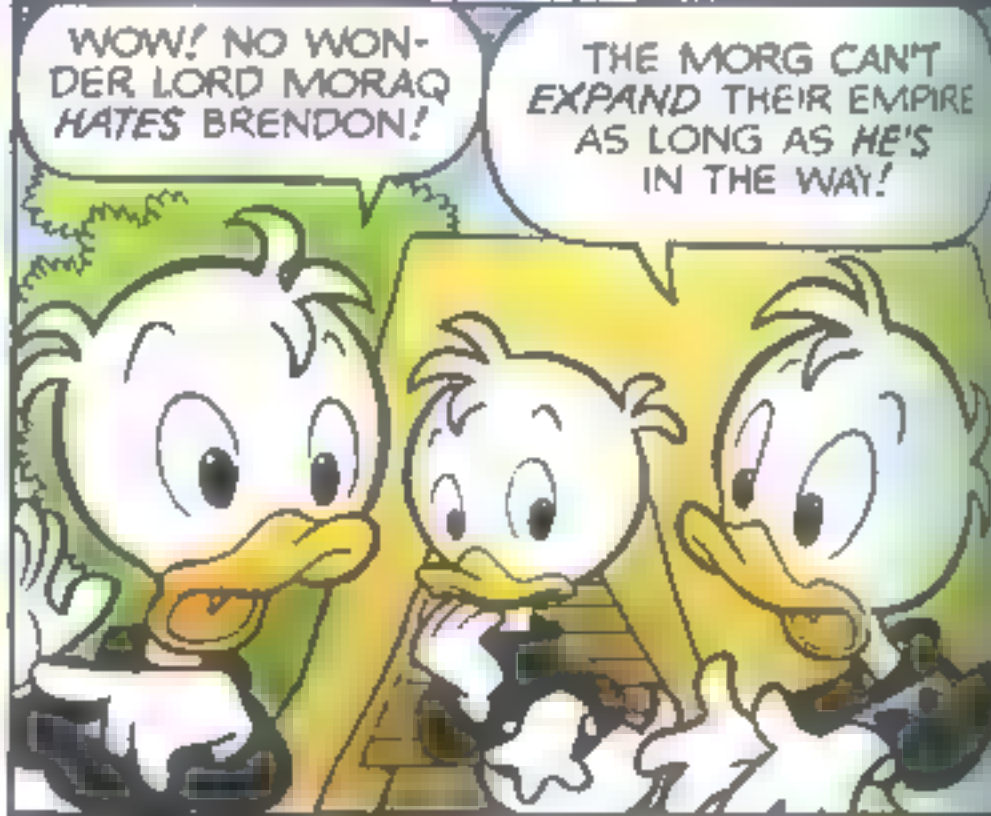


THAT'S HOW BRENDON'S HELD THE MORG IN CHECK FOR OVER TEN YEARS!

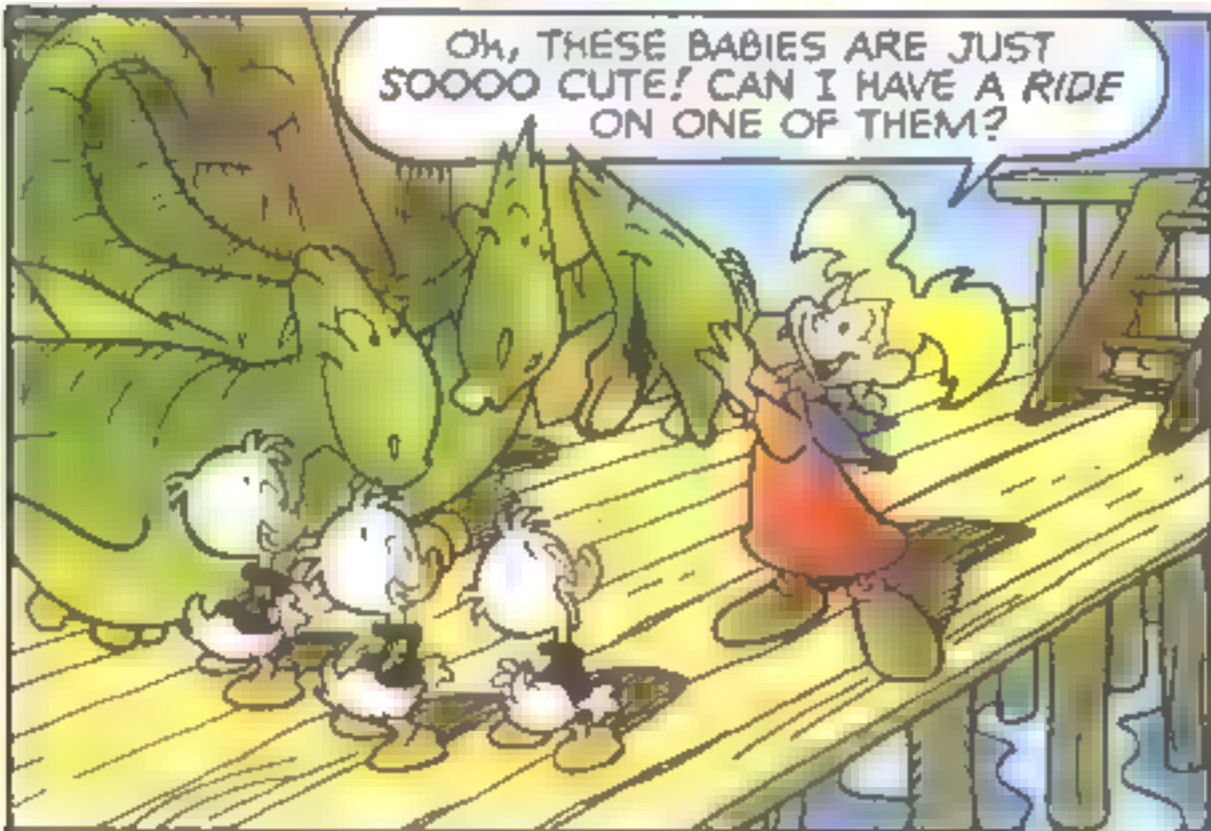


WOW! NO WONDER LORD MORAQ HATES BRENDON!

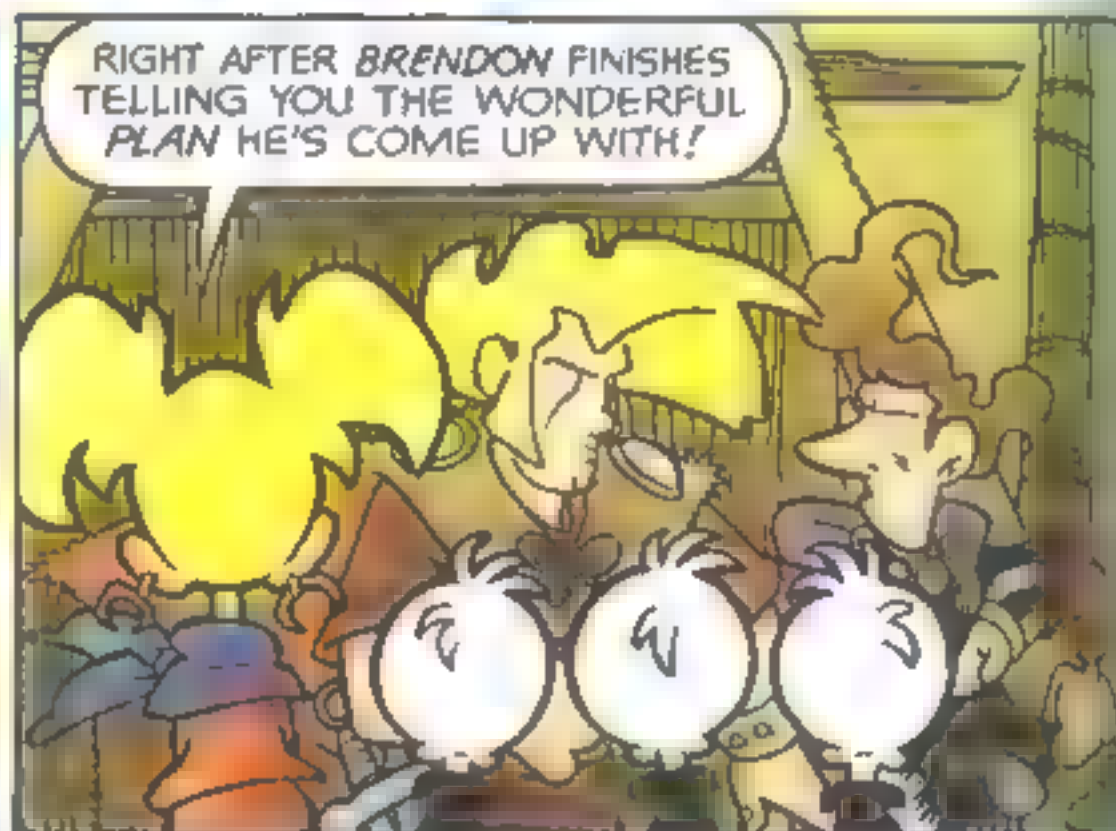
THE MORG CAN'T EXPAND THEIR EMPIRE AS LONG AS HE'S IN THE WAY!



OH, THESE BABIES ARE JUST SOOOO CUTE! CAN I HAVE A RIDE ON ONE OF THEM?



RIGHT AFTER BRENDON FINISHES TELLING YOU THE WONDERFUL PLAN HE'S COME UP WITH!





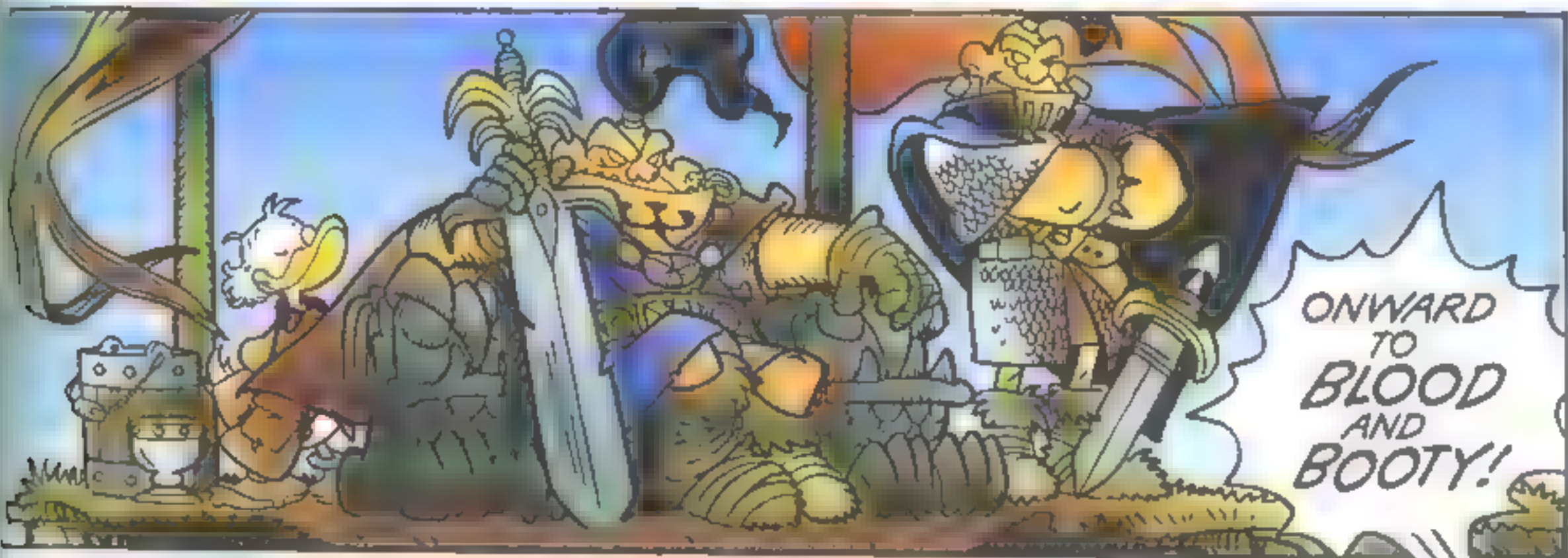
ONCE MORE  
TO TOOM-



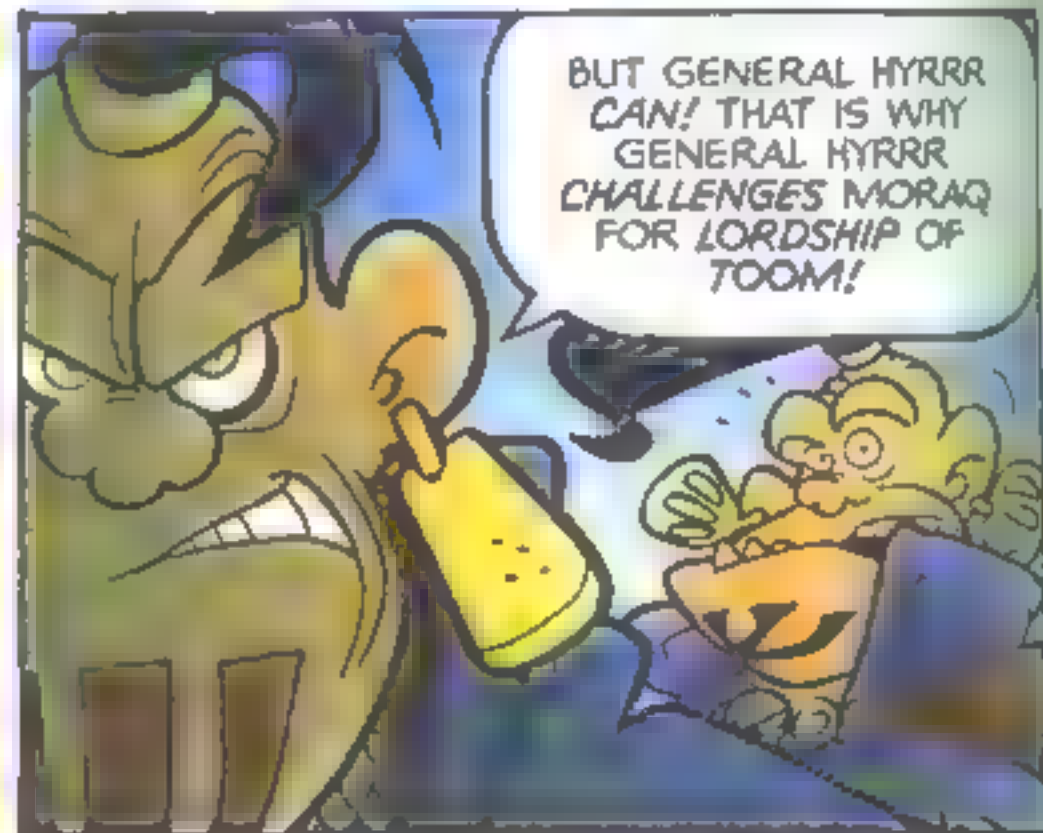
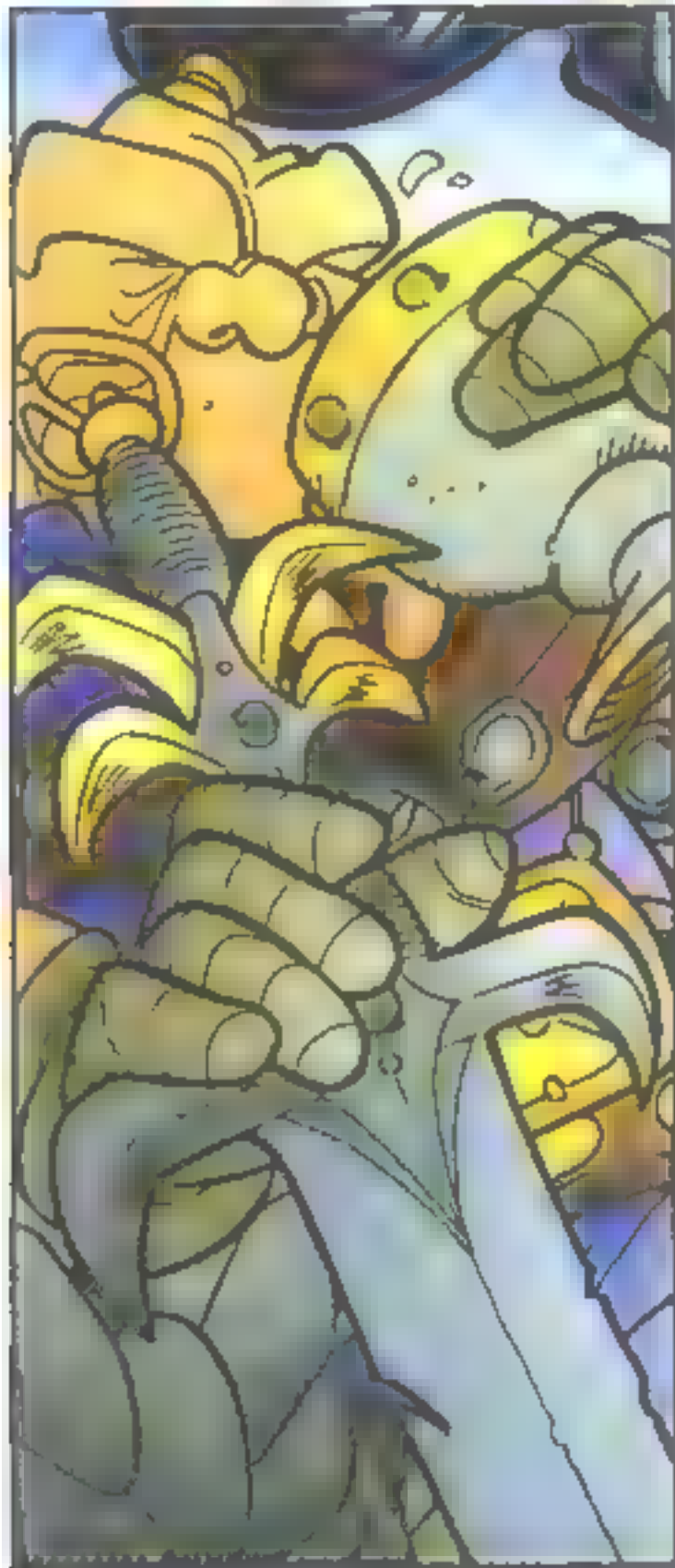
ALL HAIL  
LORD MORAG!



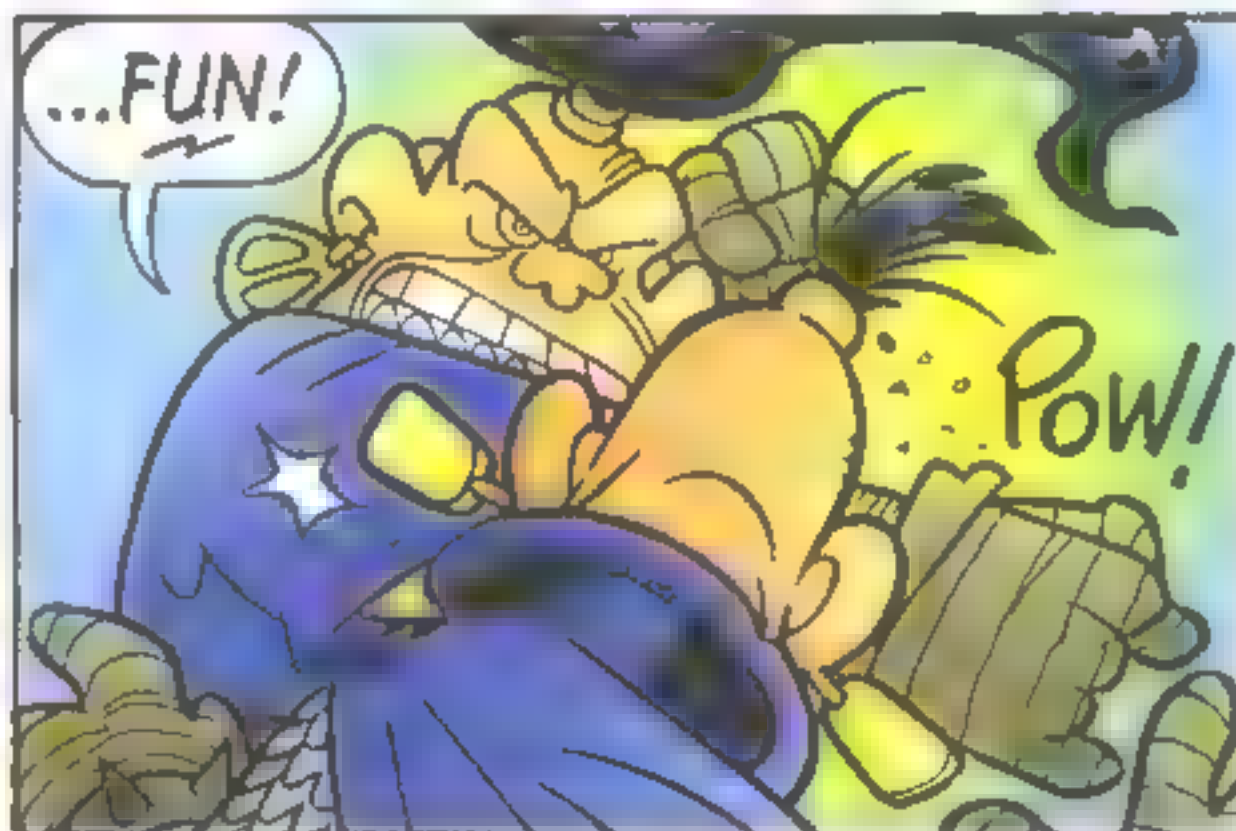
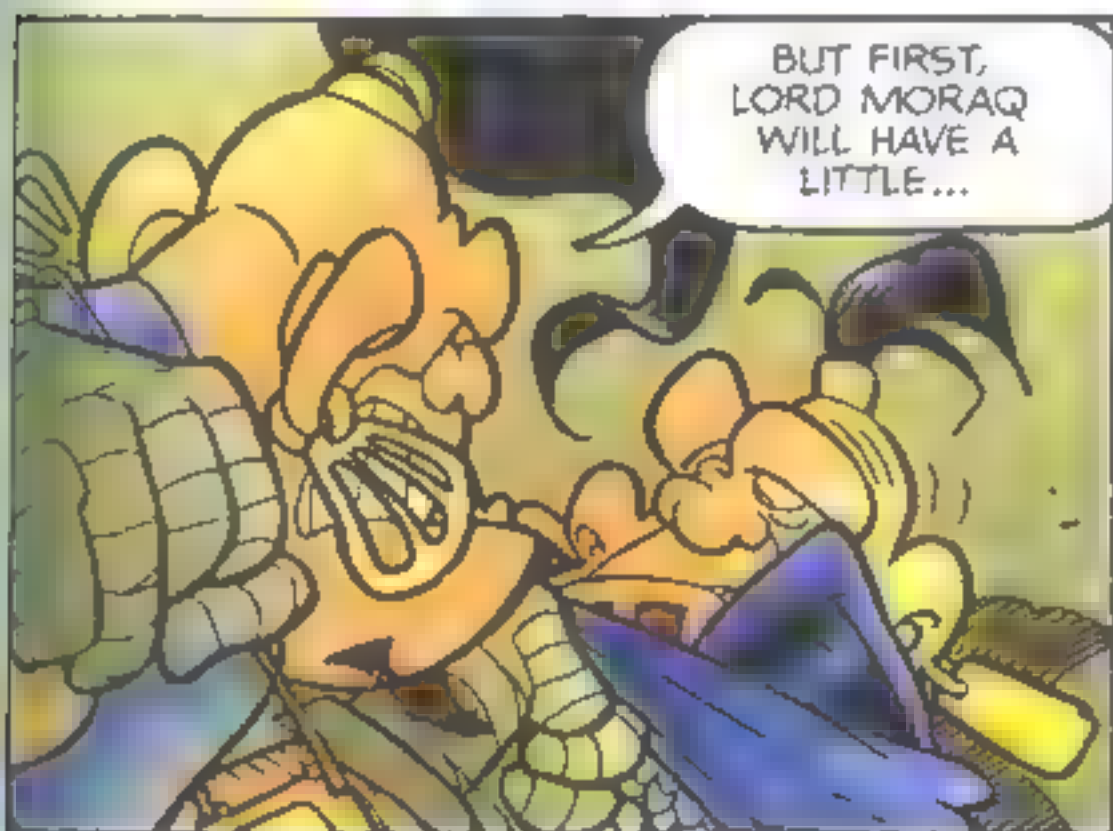
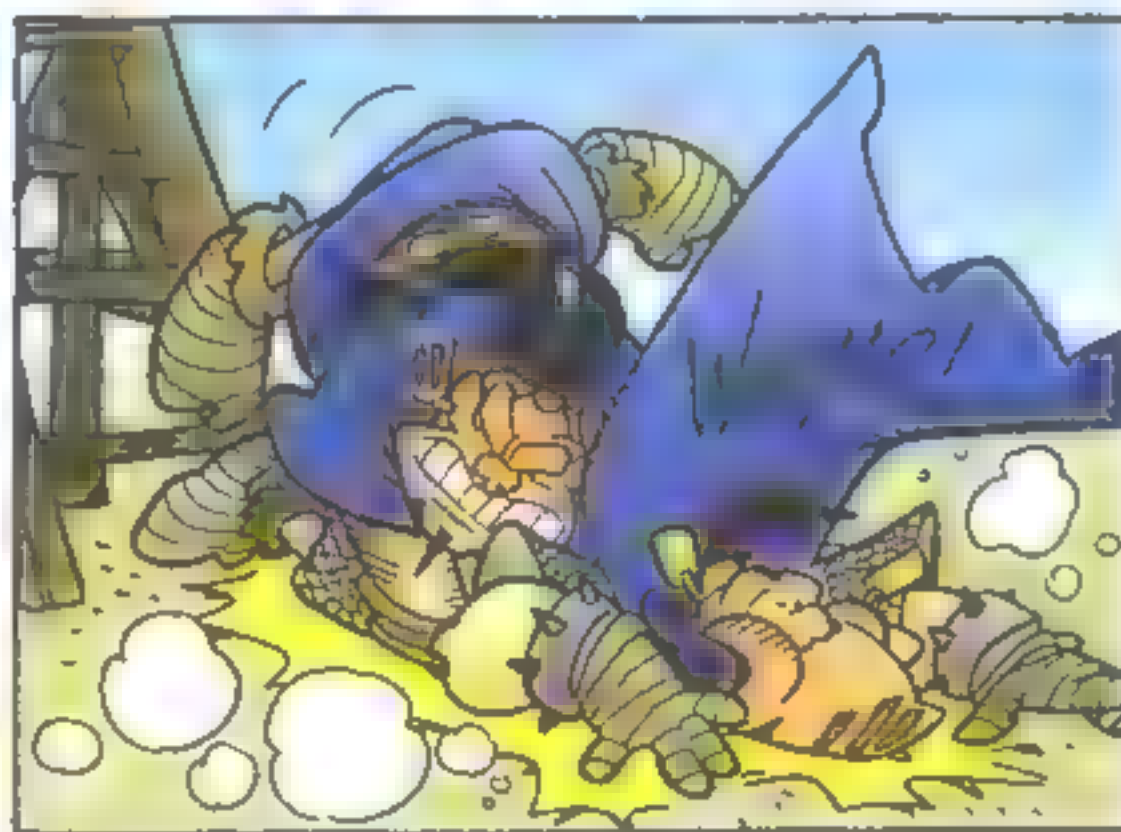
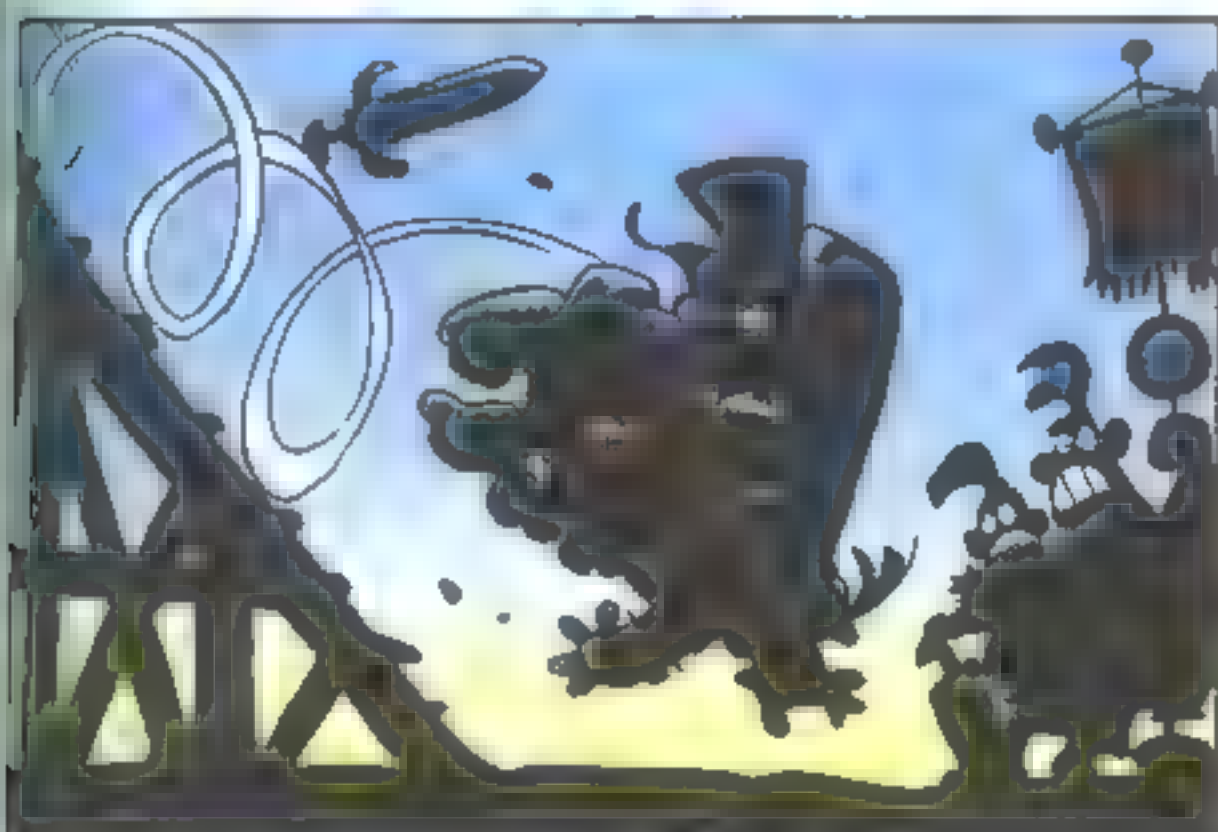
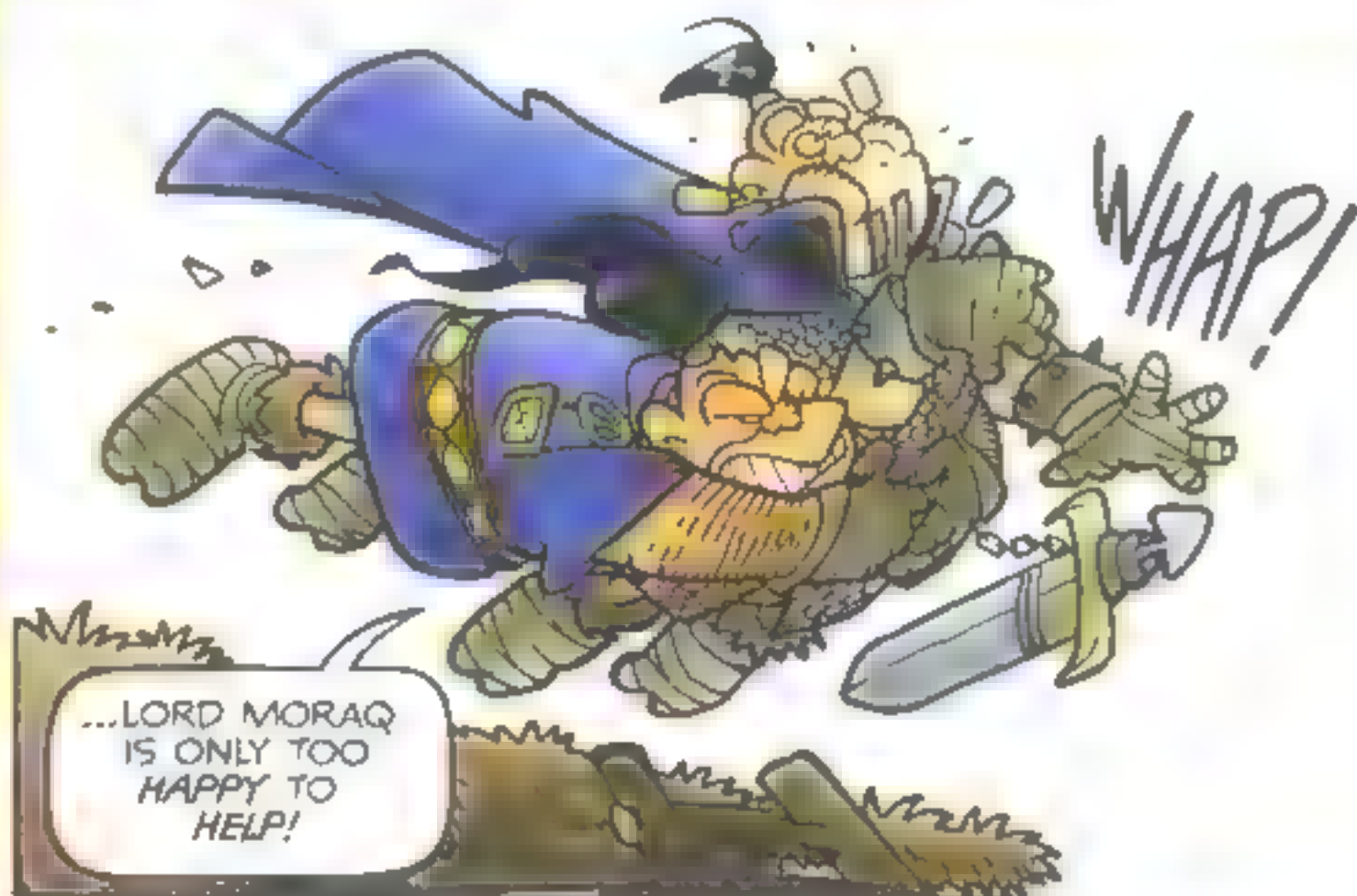
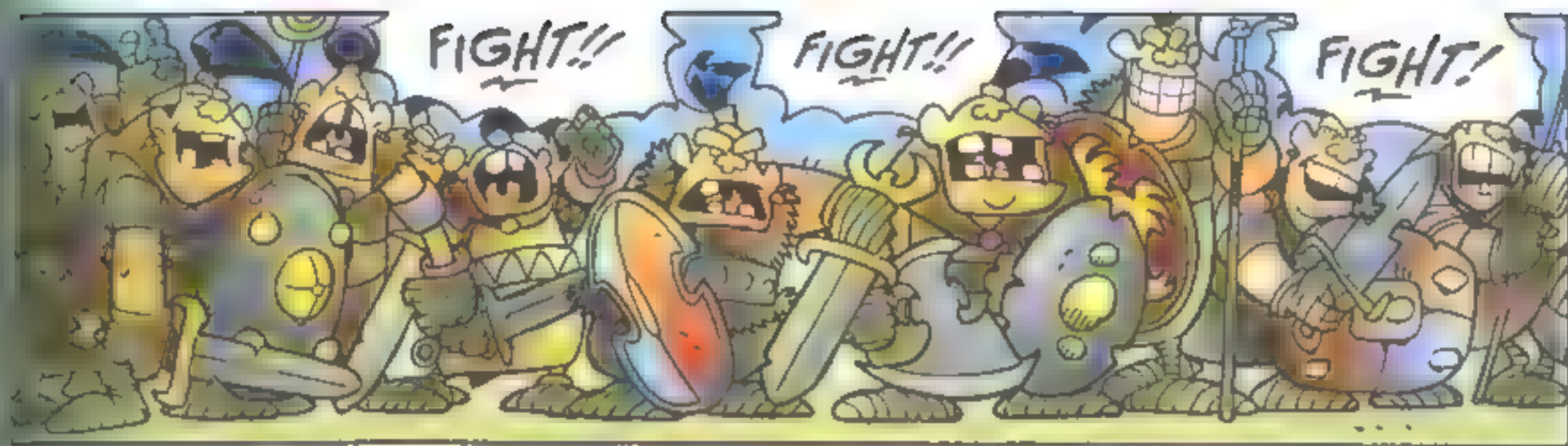
ONWARD  
TO  
BLOOD  
AND  
BOOTY!









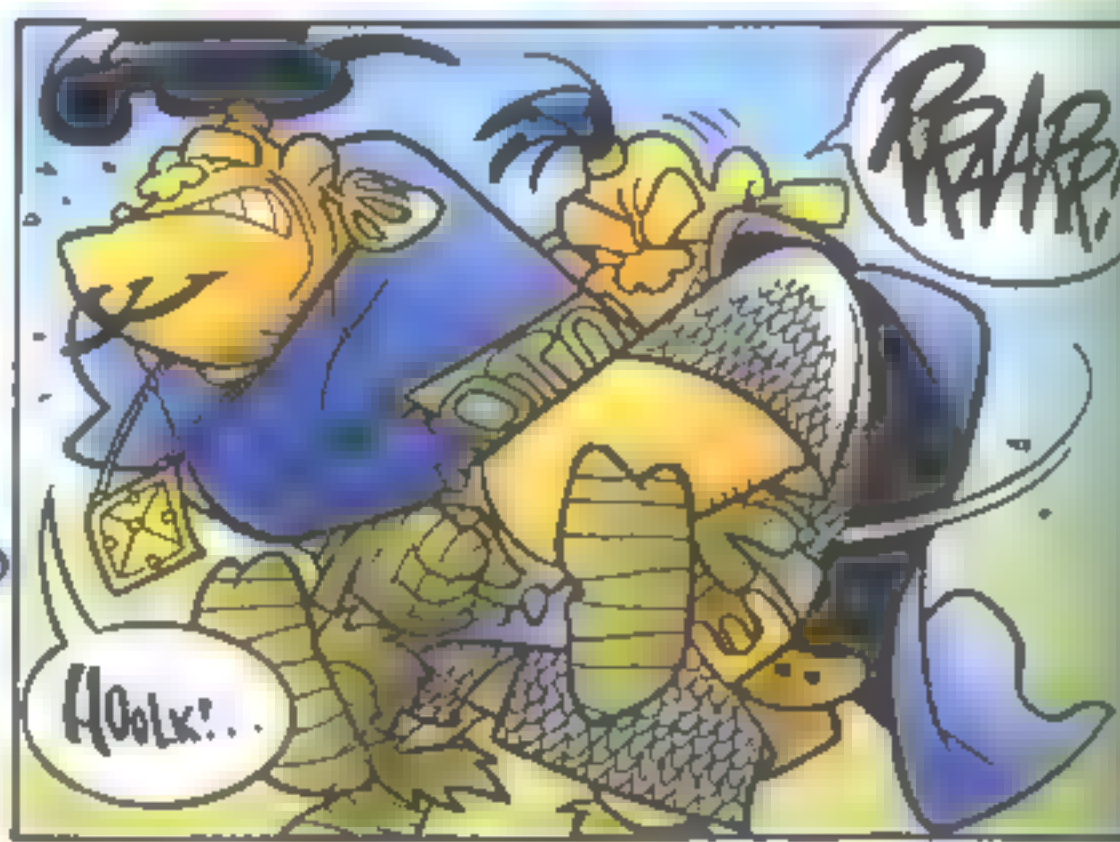
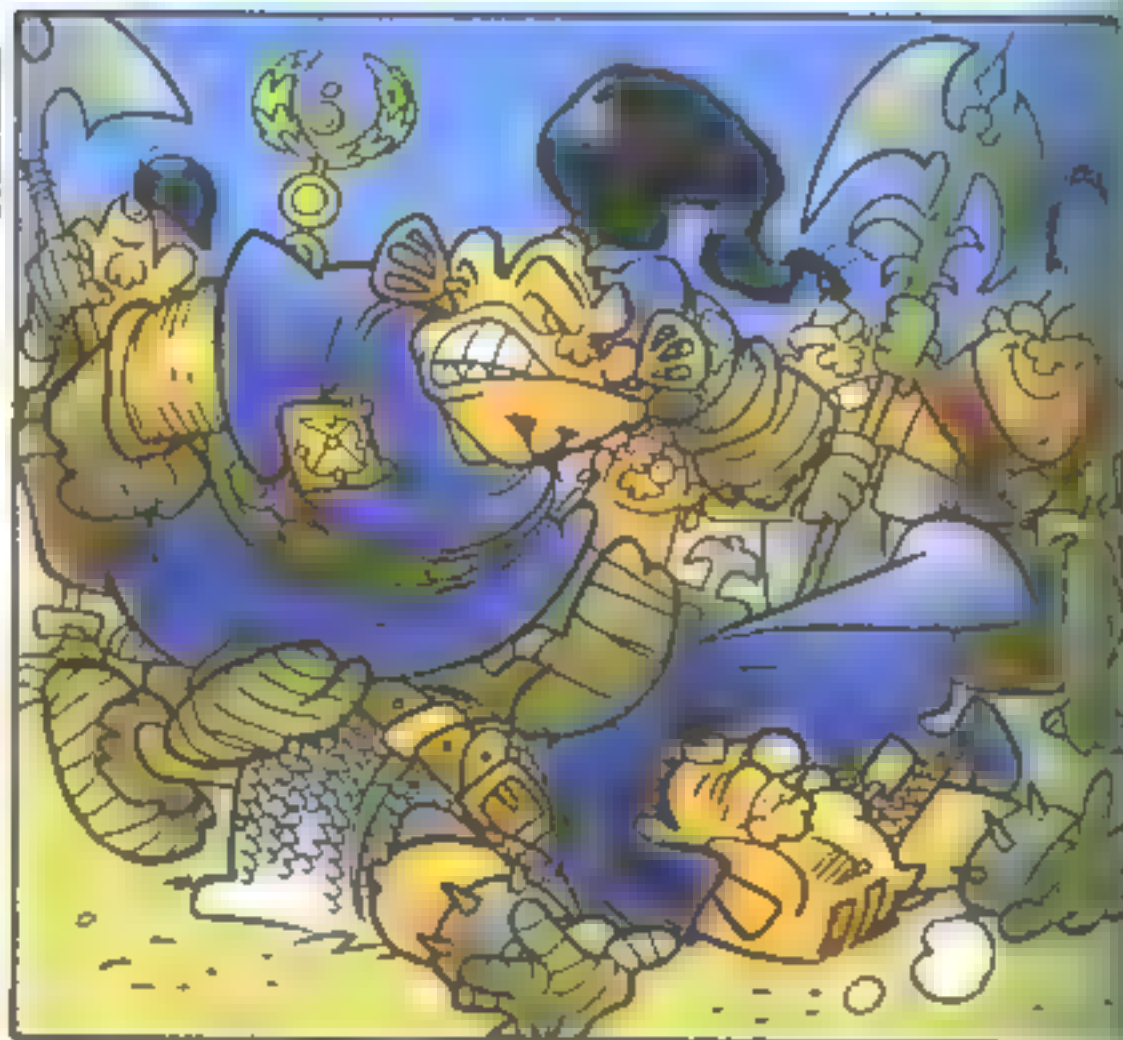




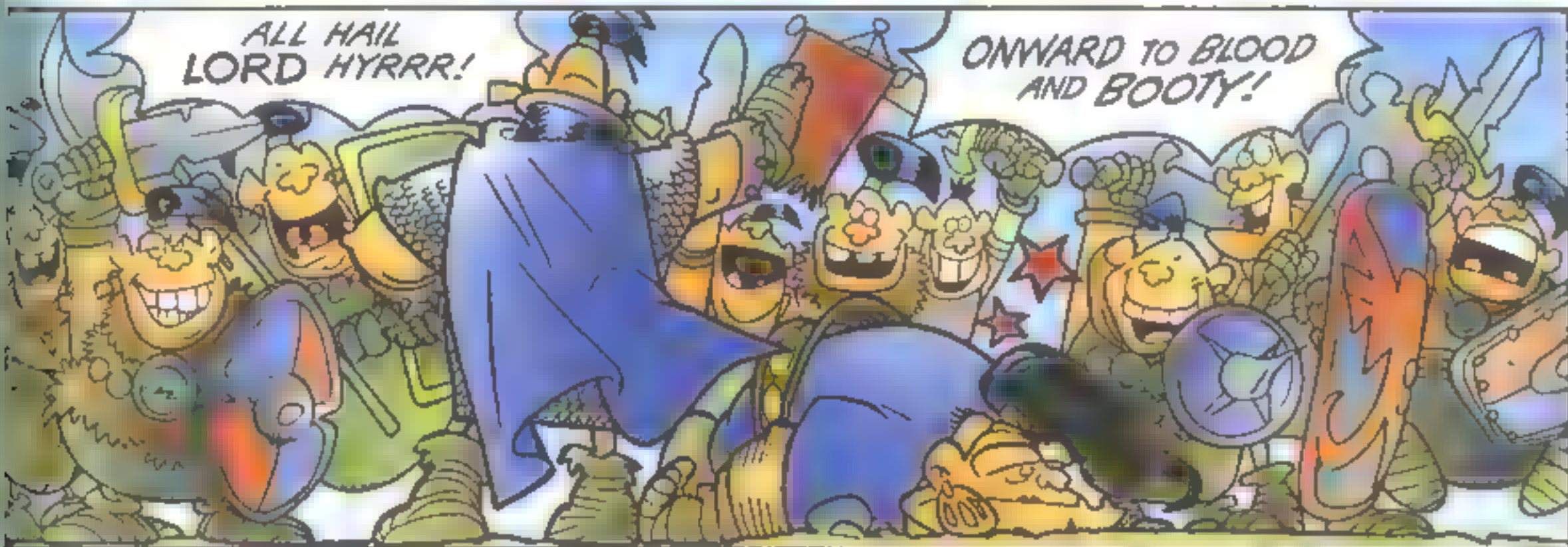
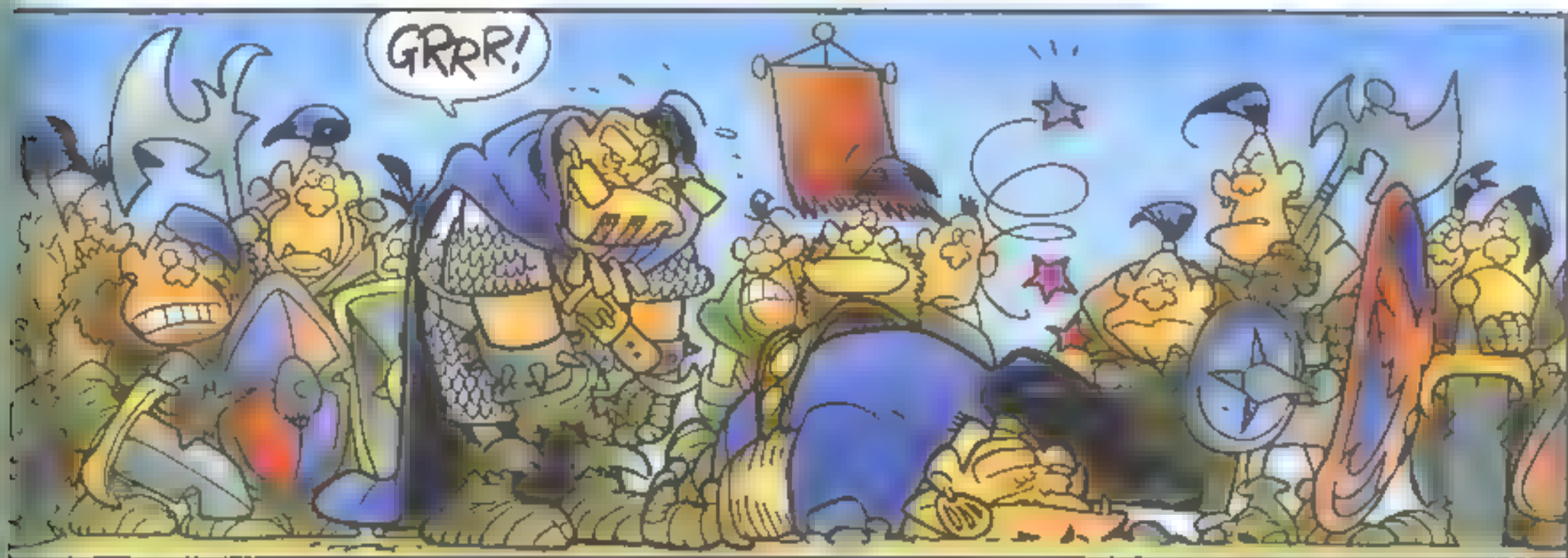
YE CATS! THAT HERBAL  
STOMACH ACHIE I PUT  
IN LORD MORAG'S ALE  
BETTER HIT HIM SOON...



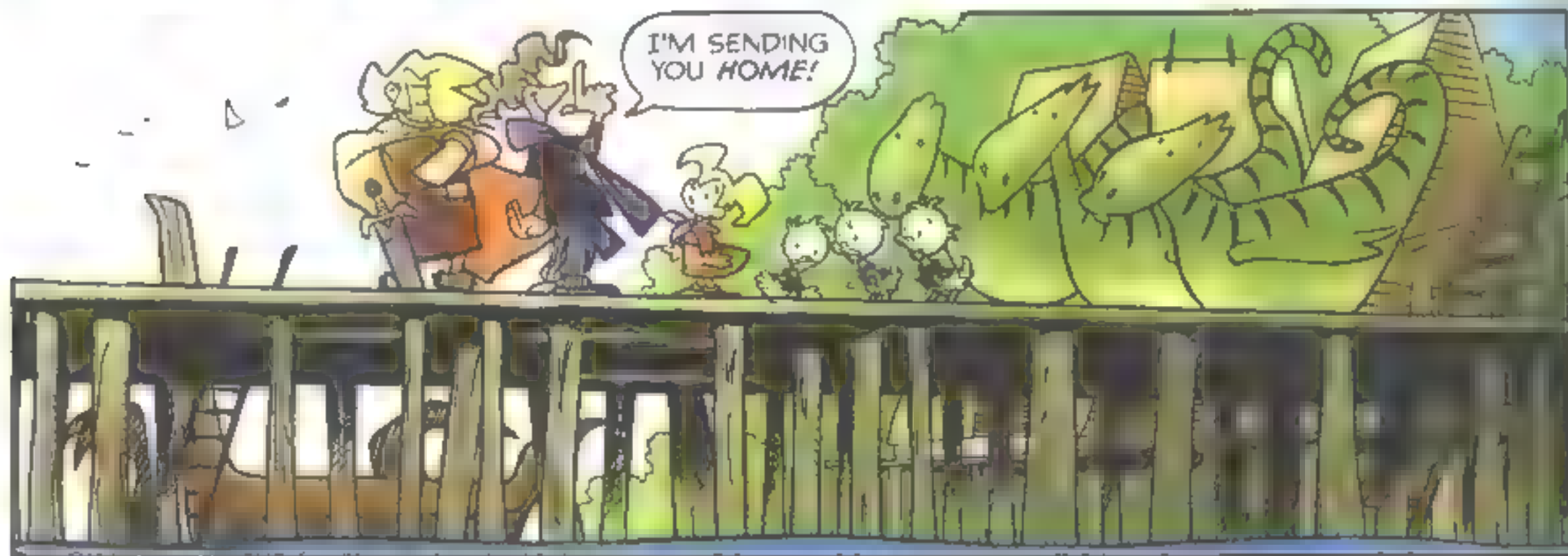
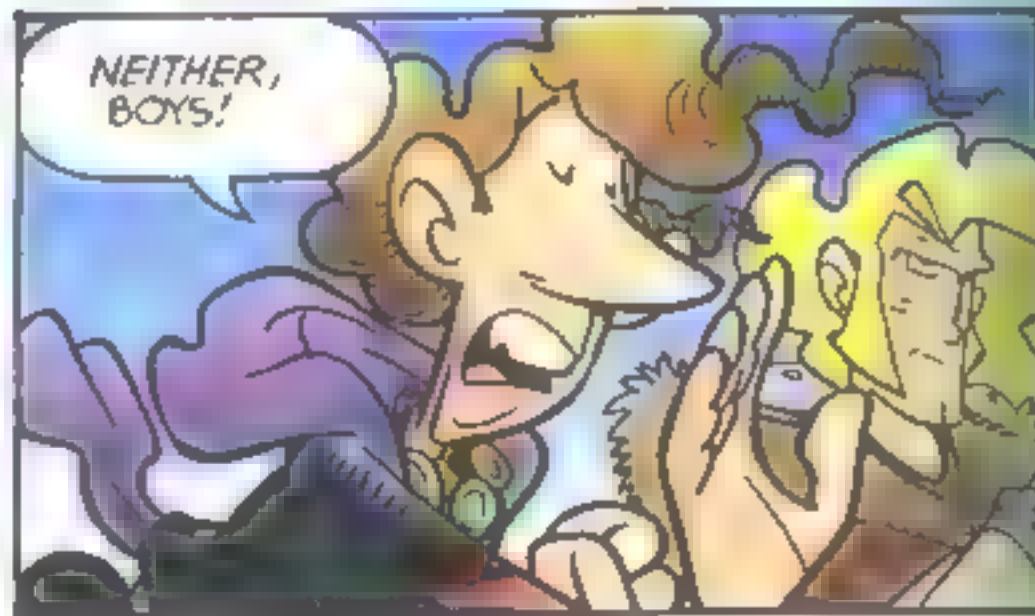
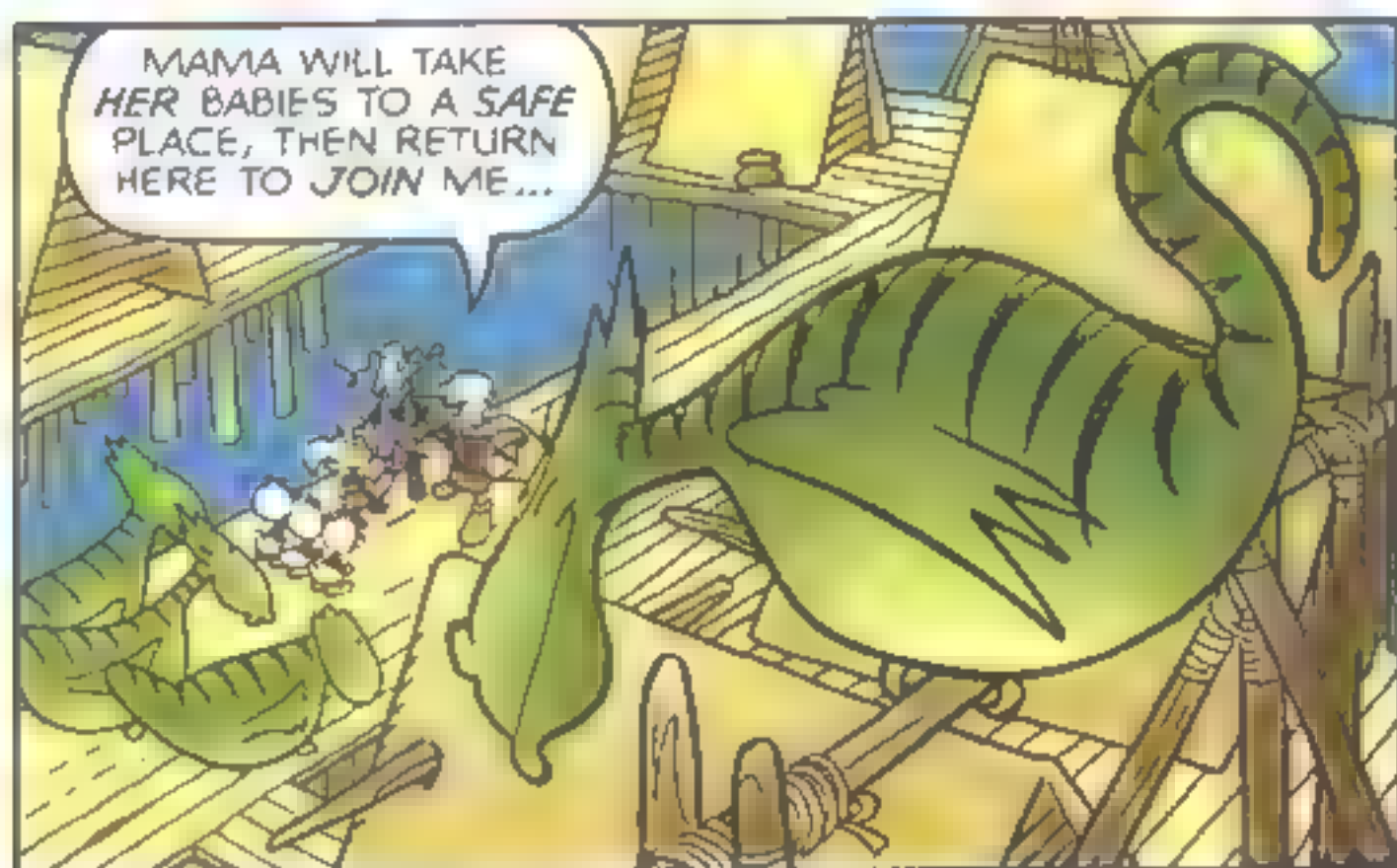
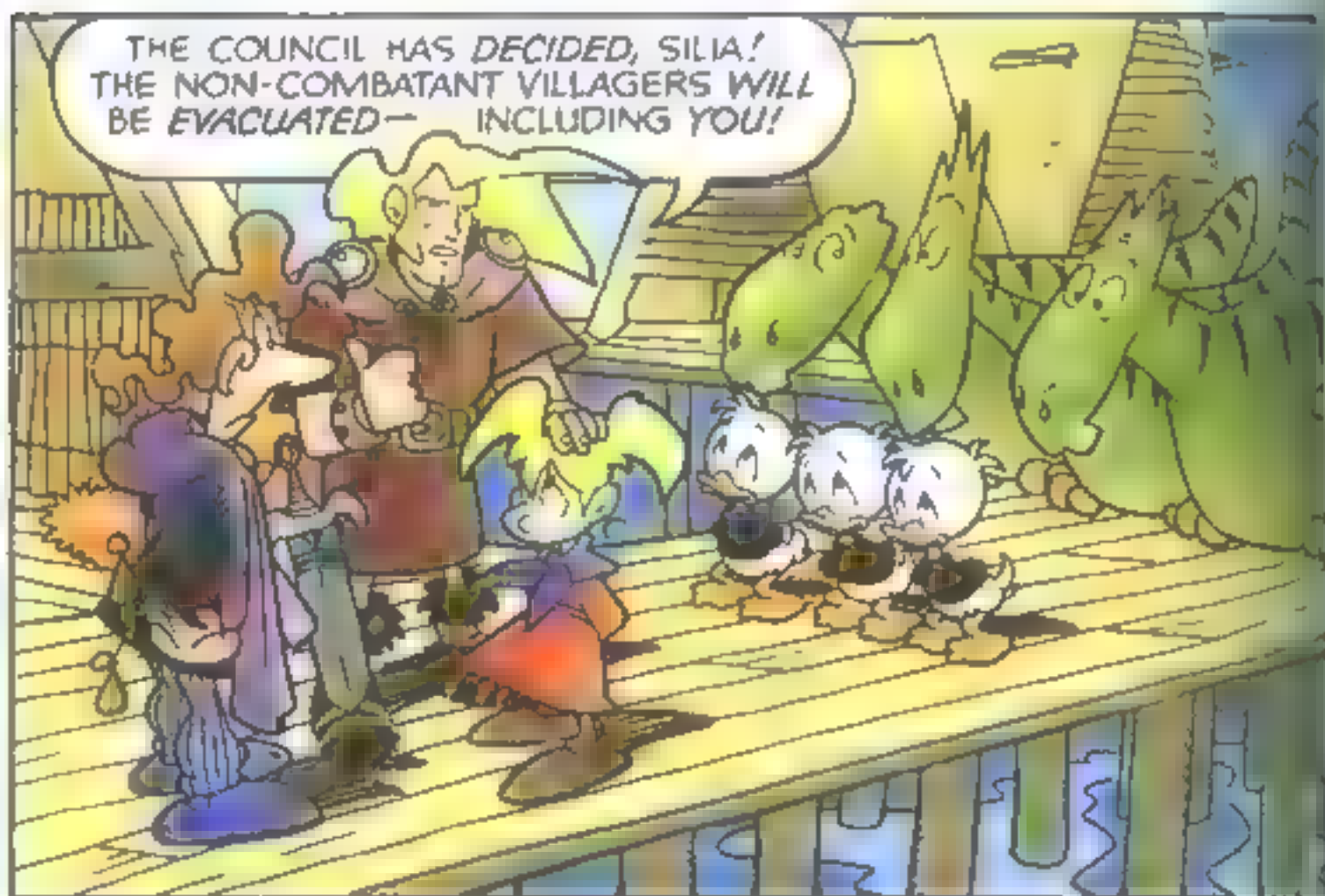
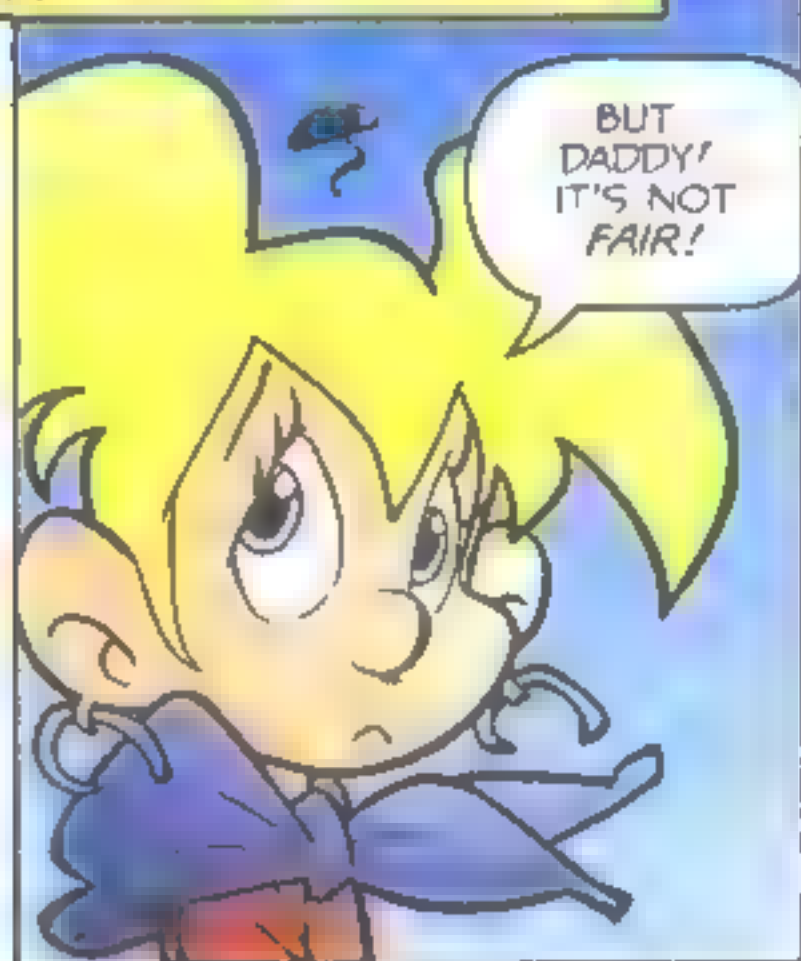
...OR GENERAL HYRRR'S  
A GONER— AND  
SO ARE MY ESCAPE  
PLANS!















# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

## CHAPTER 9: TOOM RAIDERS

NO?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY  
'NO'? YOU CAN'T REFUSE!

HINTERMANN'S RIGHT,  
YOU STUPID BOYS! WHAT  
BRENDON SAYS GOES!

NO! AND THAT'S FINAL!  
WE'RE NOT LEAVING THIS  
WORLD WITHOUT OUR  
UNCAS!

IN FACT, IF  
THE SITUATION  
IS AS BAD AS YOU  
SAY WE  
THINK IT'S TIME  
TO RAID TOOM  
AND RESCUE  
THEM!

WE COULD SWOOP IN AT  
NIGHT, PICK UP OUR UNCAS...

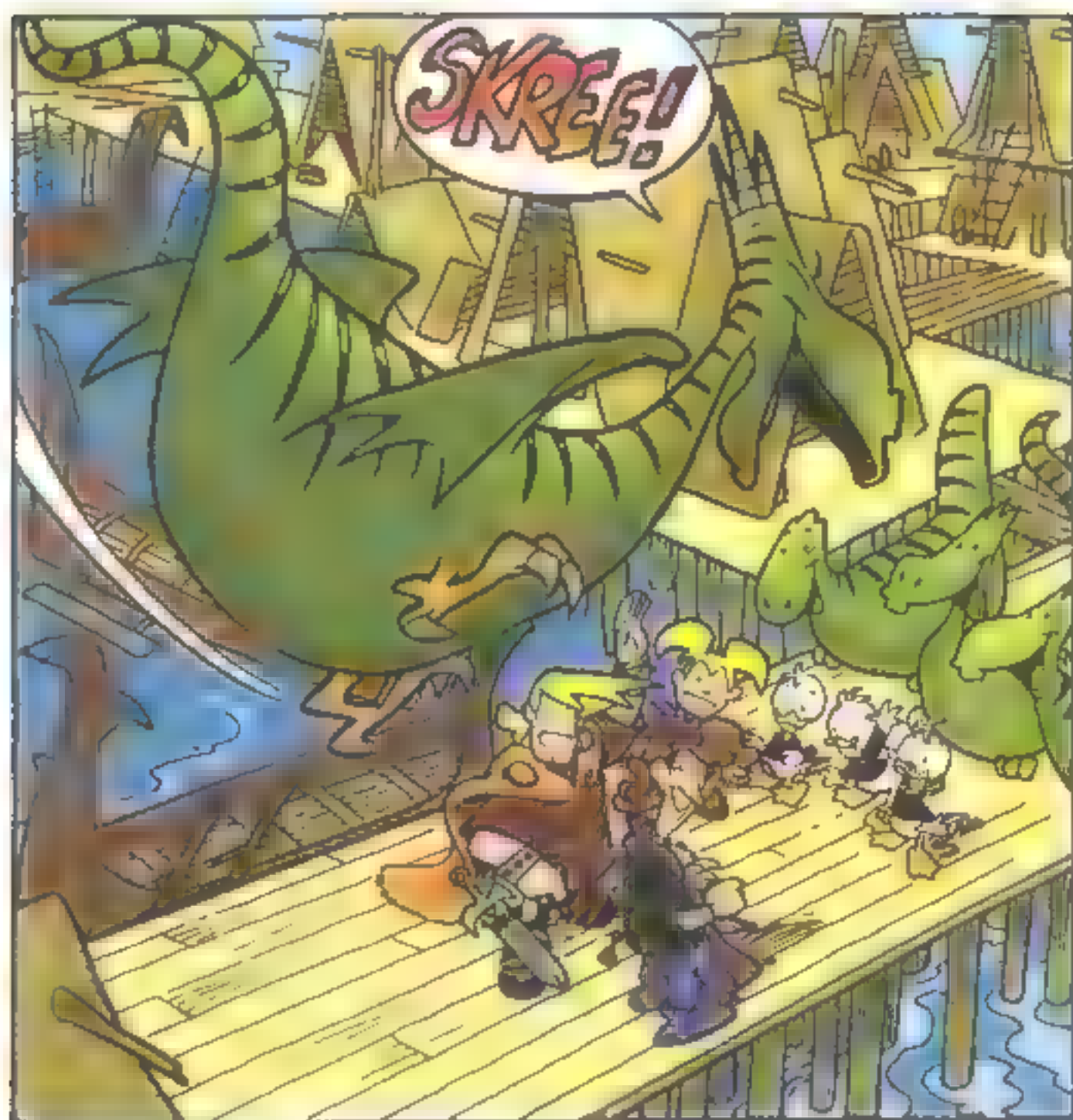
"GAAH!" THEY'RE  
CRAZY! STARK RAVING  
MAD!

...AND BE GONE  
BEFORE THE MORG  
EVEN KNEW WE  
WERE THERE!

YOU'RE  
DETERMINED TO  
DO THIS? ALL OF  
YOU?

ALL  
OF US!





SKREEE!



IT APPEARS  
MAMA IS ALSO  
WITH YOU!



VERY WELL!  
BUT WE'LL NEED  
TO GET A MESSAGE  
TO JUTE SO YOUR  
UNCLES WILL BE  
AVAILABLE FOR  
RESCUE!



HINTERMANN,  
WHIP UP SOME  
KIND OF MAGICAL  
DIVERSIONS, JUST  
IN CASE SOME  
THING GOES  
WRONG!



SILIA, GET PACKED!  
I WANT YOU  
EVACUATED BEFORE  
WE LEAVE!

"WE" ?!



THAT'S RIGHT...  
HINTERMANN AND I ARE  
JOINING THE RAID!

WE CAN'T LET THE BOYS  
HAVE ALL THE FUN!

SKREEE!

!!!



MEANWHILE, IN TOOM—

HYRRR IS THE GREATEST!  
THE MIGHTIEST! THE UNDIS-  
PUTED MASTER OF TOOM!  
IS THAT NOT RIGHT, SLAVE?

OF COURSE, LORD  
HYRRR! EVER SINCE YOU  
CRUSHED THE COWARDLY  
LORD MORAQ!!

SNARL! MORAQ WAS  
A COWARD! ALL TALK OF  
STRATEGY, BUT NEVER AN  
ORDER TO ATTACK!

TOCK

NOW THAT GENERAL  
HYRRR IS IN CHARGE,  
THE MORG WILL ACT!  
THE MORG WILL  
ATTACK THE HUMANS,  
AND CRUSH THEIR  
SKULLS!

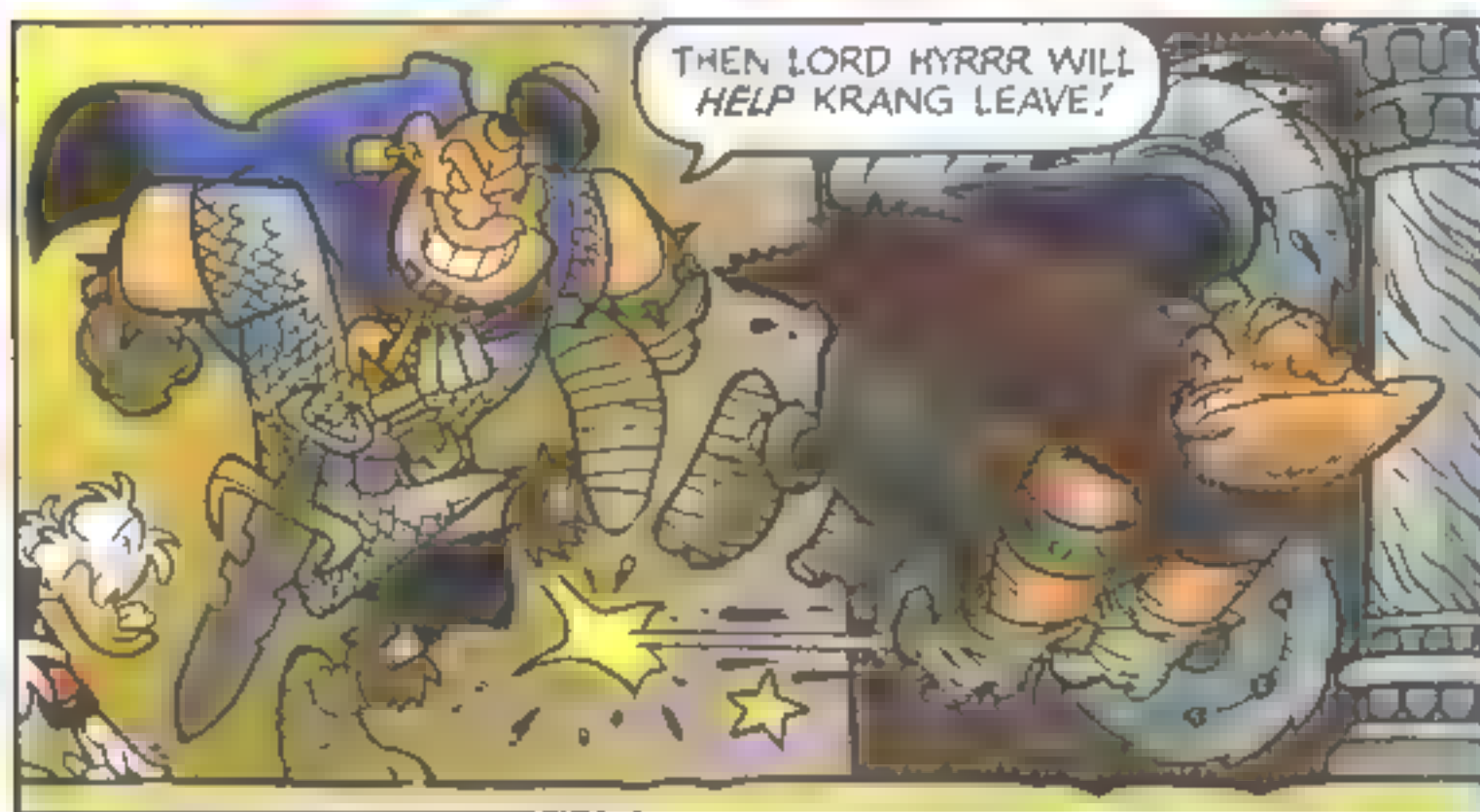
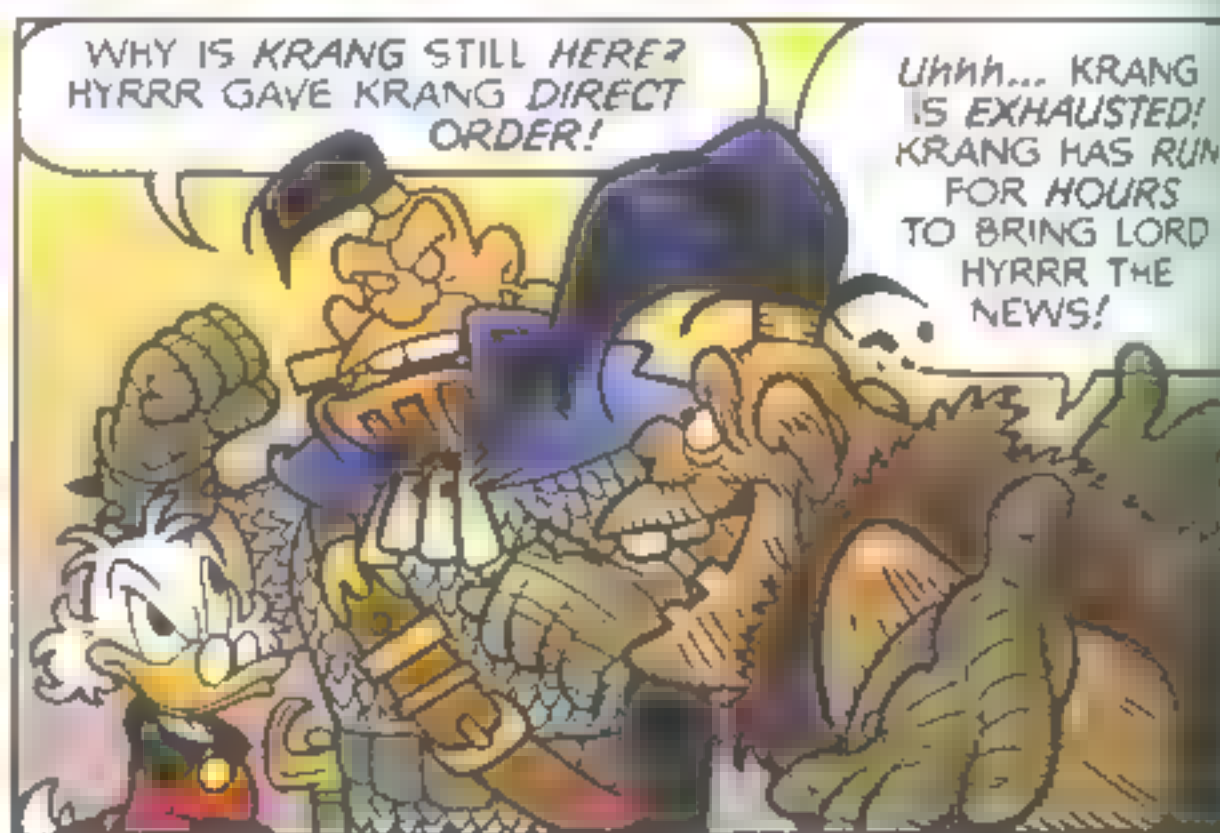
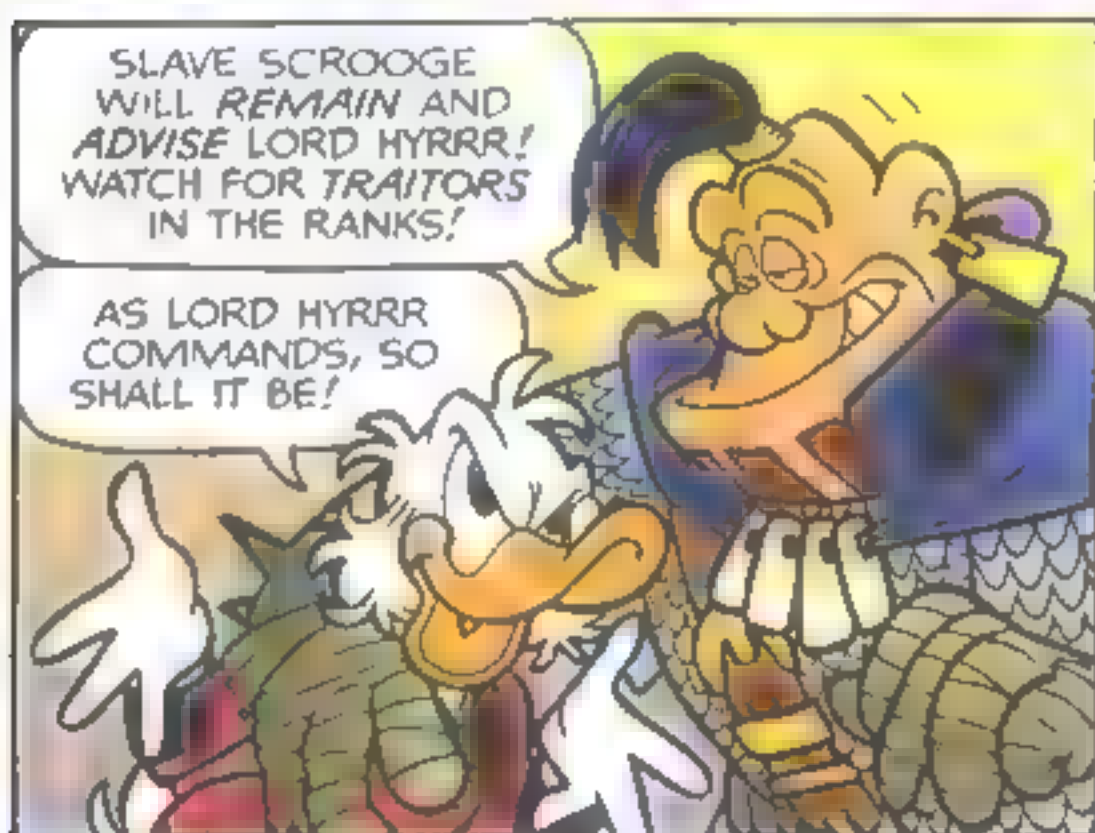
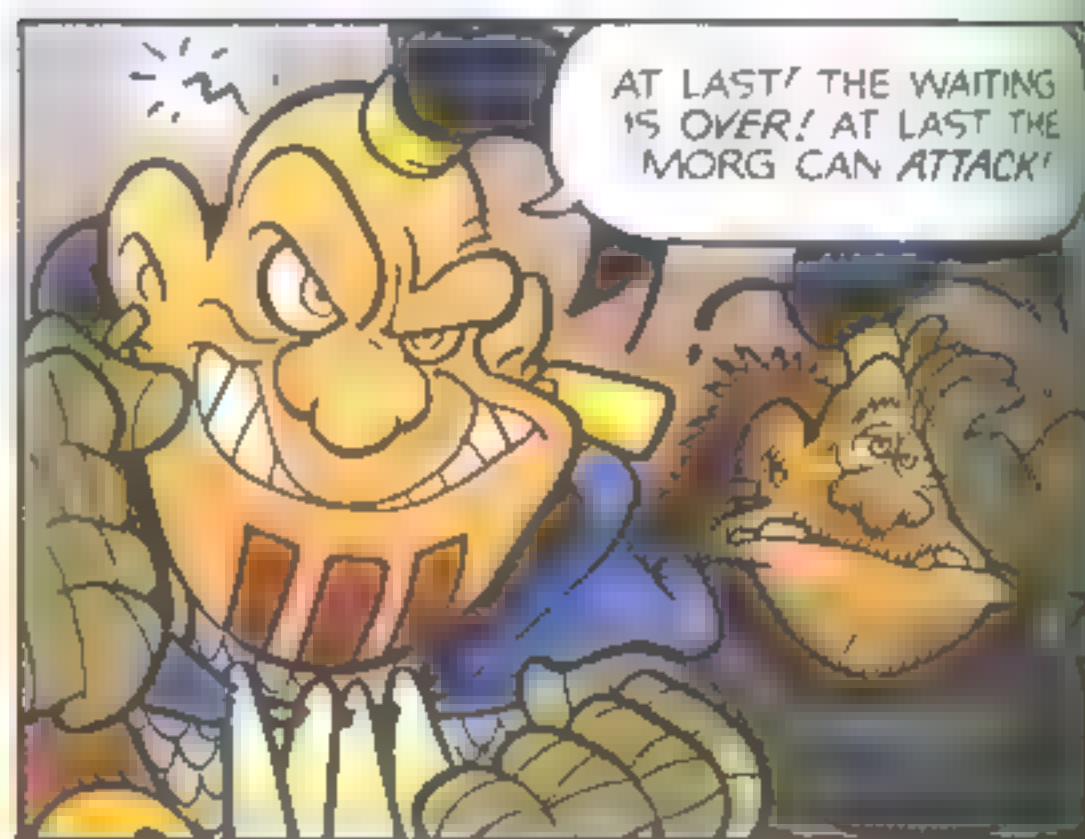
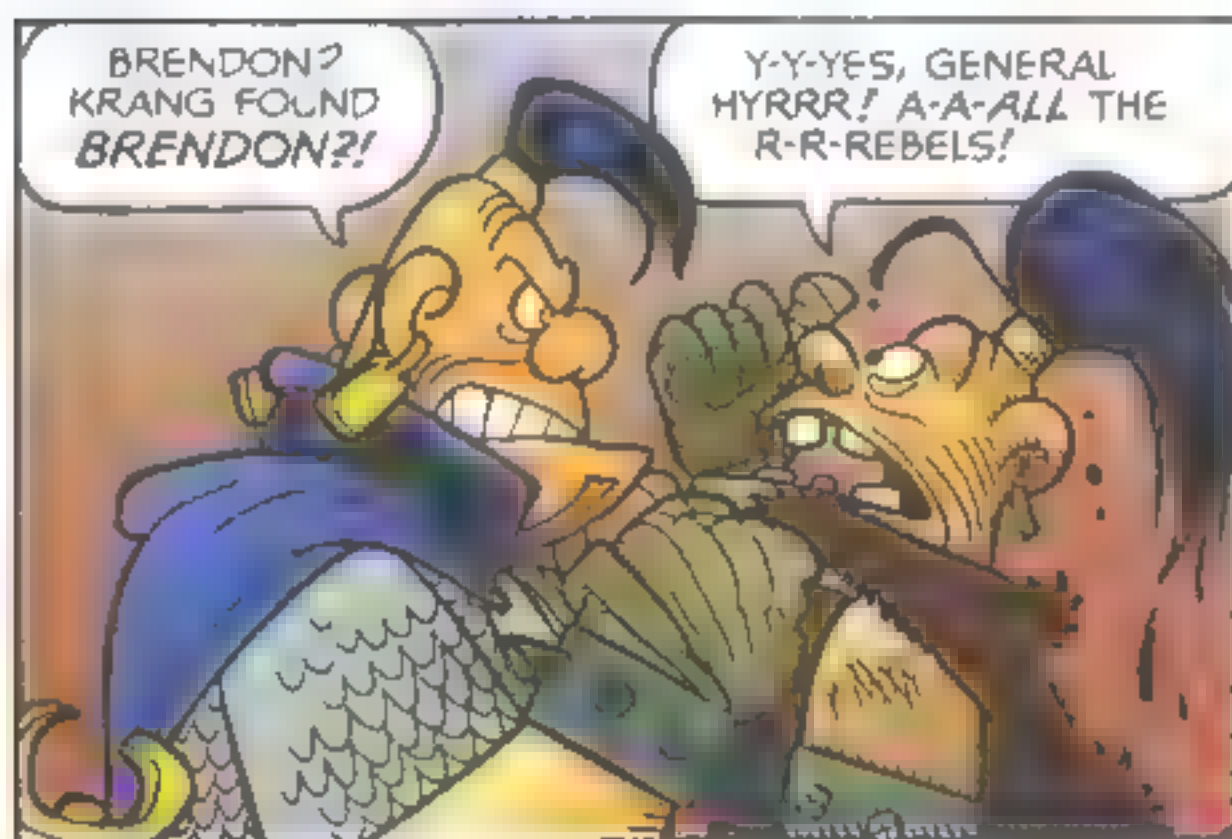
CRUNCH

YES, BUT YOU'LL  
ATTACK HEAD ON AND  
IN TIGHT FORMATION!  
AN EASILY DEFEATED  
STRATEGY IF  
BRENDON IS  
SMART!

CRASH!

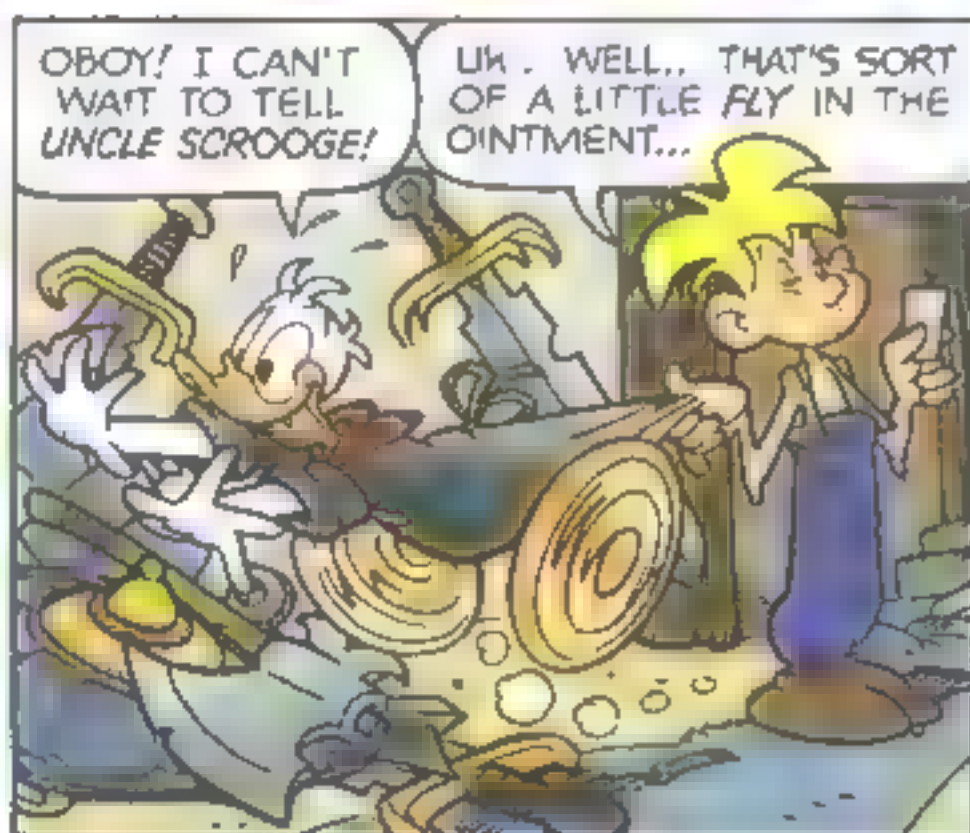
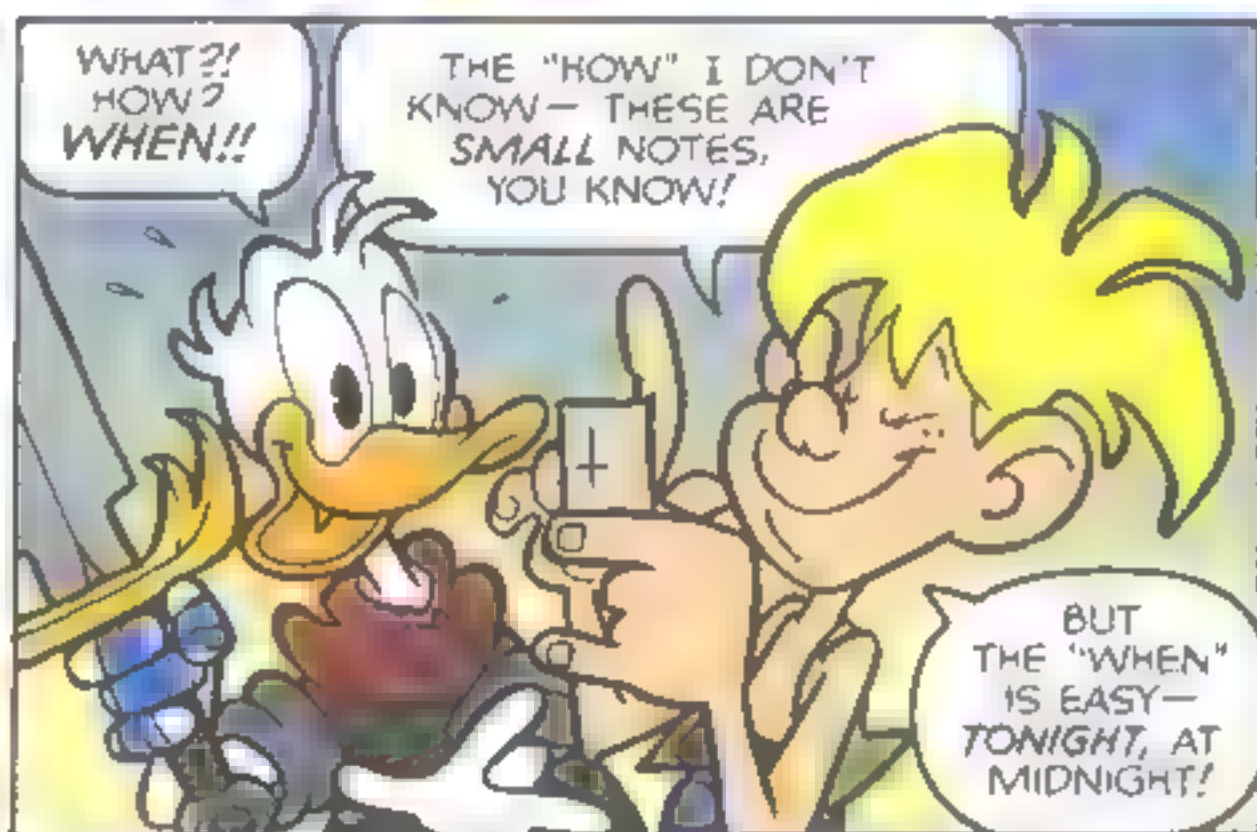
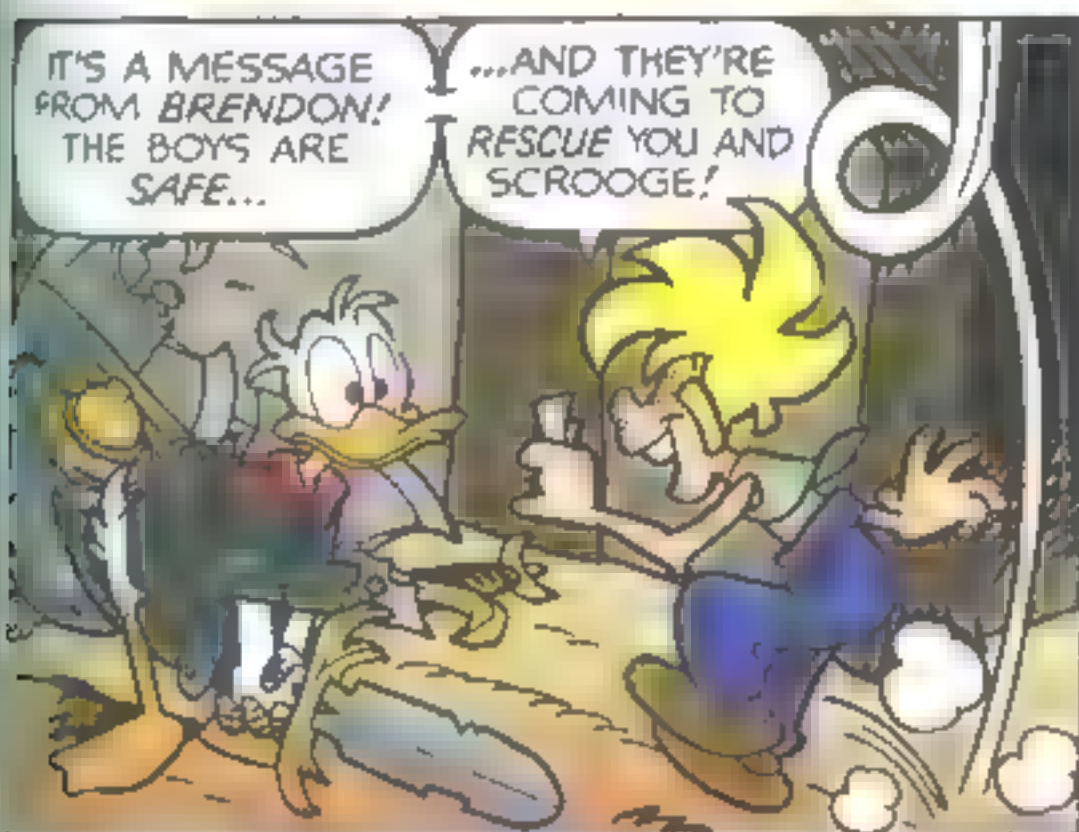
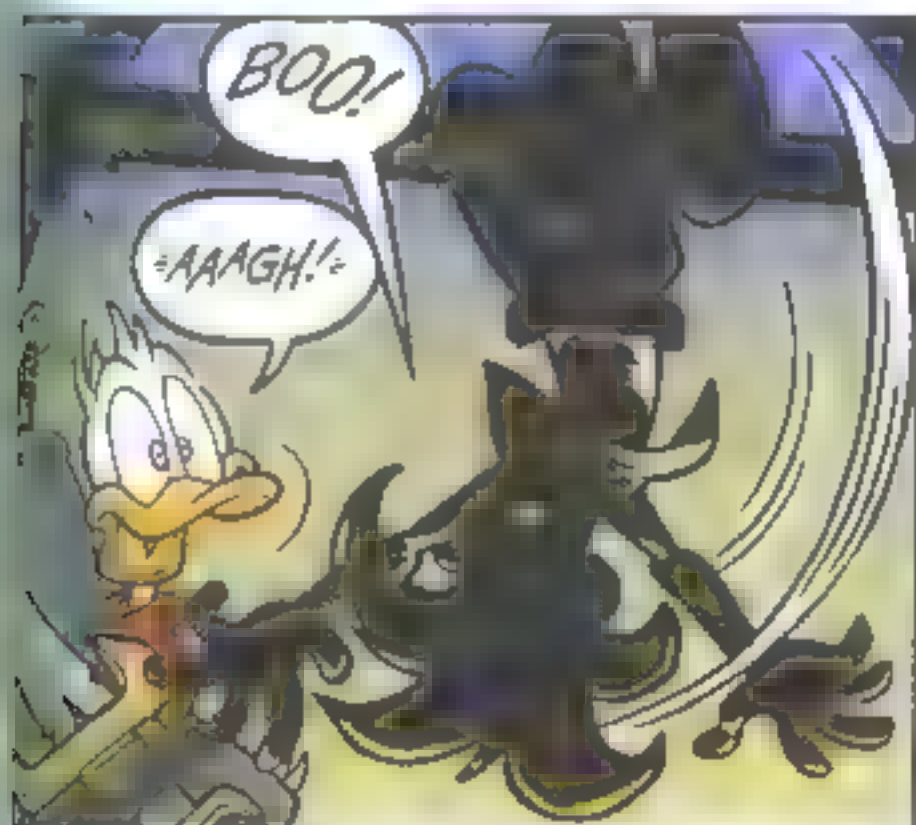
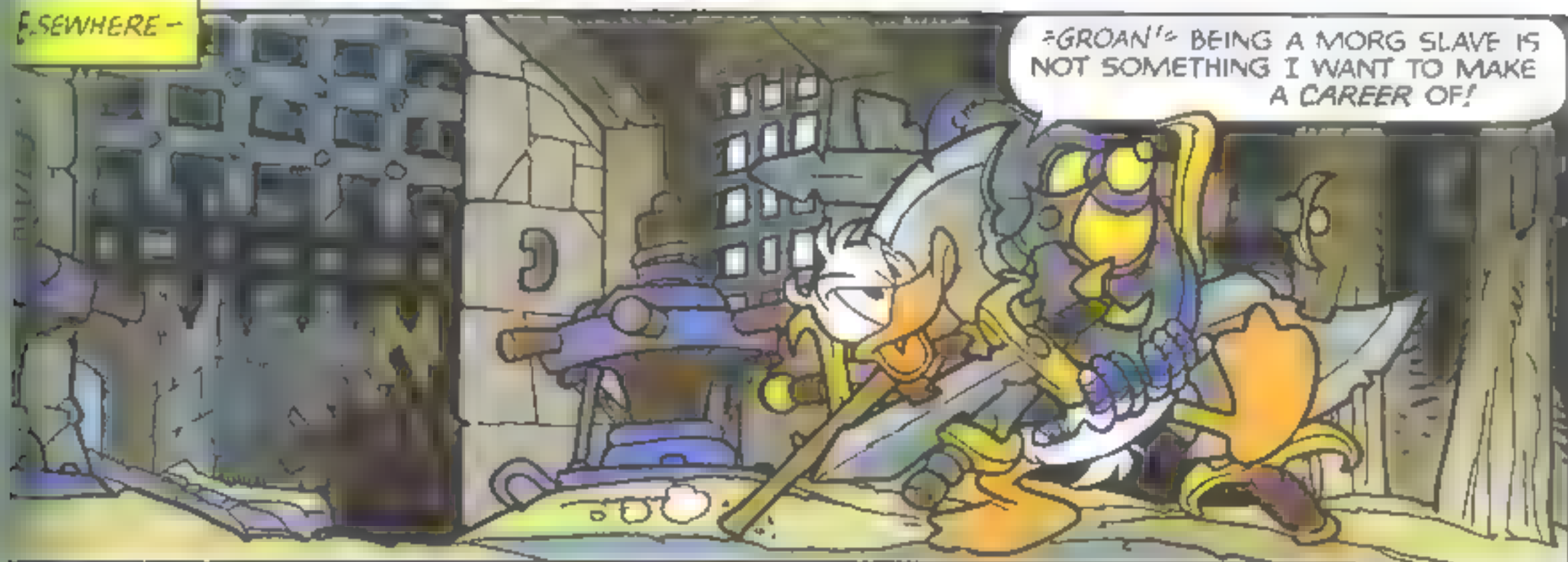
L-L-LORD HYRRR...  
KRANG HAS FOUND THE  
HUMANS' CAMP!







ELSEWHERE—





BACK IN DUCKBURG—

YOU'RE RIGHT, GYRO...  
WE CAN'T START  
LOOKING UNTIL WE KNOW  
WHERE TO START,  
BUT STILL...

ALL RIGHT...  
YES, YOU TOO...  
TALK TO YOU  
LATER!

MAYBE THE ENTER-  
TAINMENT NEWS WILL  
GET MY MIND  
OFF THEM...

.. NEW CHARACTER  
ACTOR HAS CAUSED SUCH A  
SENSATION THAT "GALACTIC  
DOOM" IS BEING REWRITTEN  
TO GIVE HIM A BIGGER ROLE!

CLICK!

GROOB, TELL THE FANS  
ABOUT YOURSELF!

GROOB DOES NOT KNOW  
WHAT "FANS" IS! GROOB IS  
MORG WARRIOR, ARRIVED  
ON STUPID PLANET THROUGH  
GLOWING HOLE IN SKY!

GROOB FOUGHT  
TWO HUMANS  
AND FIVE DUCK  
CREATURES! GROOB  
WAS CHEATED!  
GROOB LOST!

WHEN GROOB CAME TO,  
HUMANS AND DUCK  
CREATURES WERE GONE,  
AND SO WAS HOLE  
IN SKY! GROOB  
IS STRANDED  
HERE!

WHERE IS  
FOOD? GROOB  
IS HUNGRY!

ISN'T HE AMAZ-  
ING?! HE NEVER  
BREAKS CHARAC-  
TER!

FIVE DUCKS?

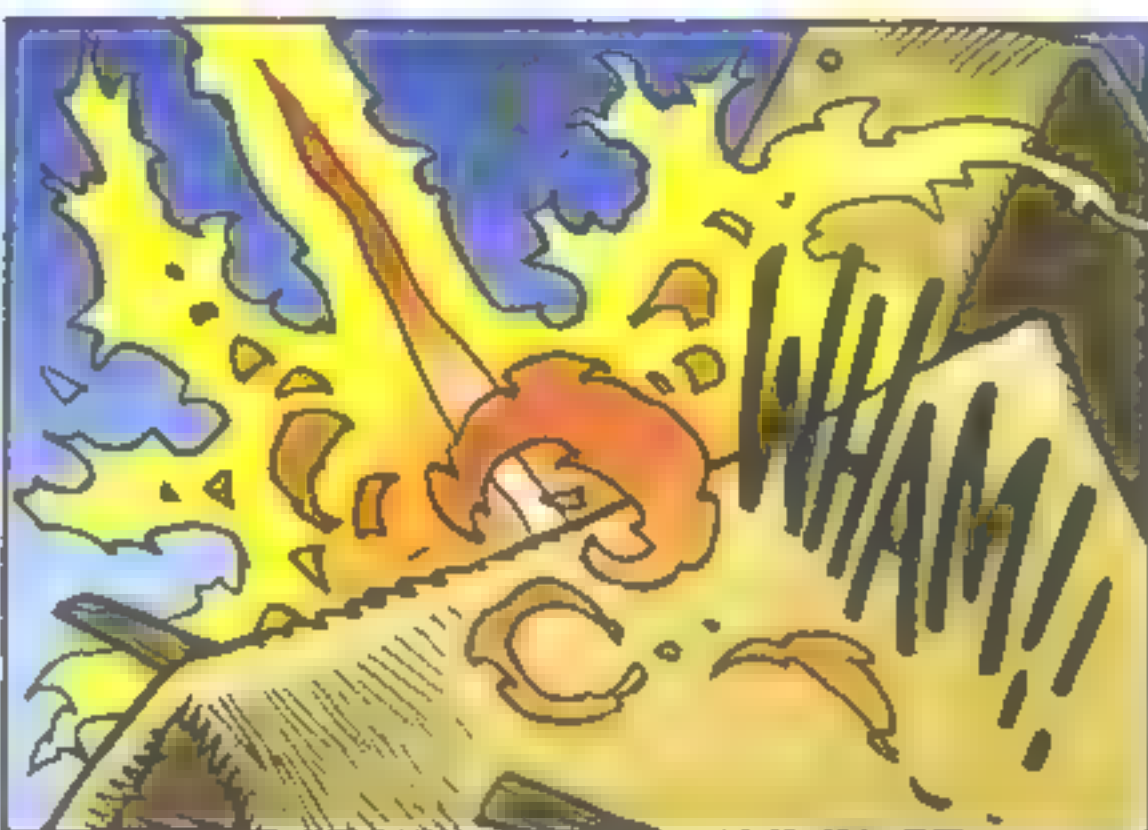
GYRO!  
THE TRAIL  
JUST GOT  
VERY HOT!



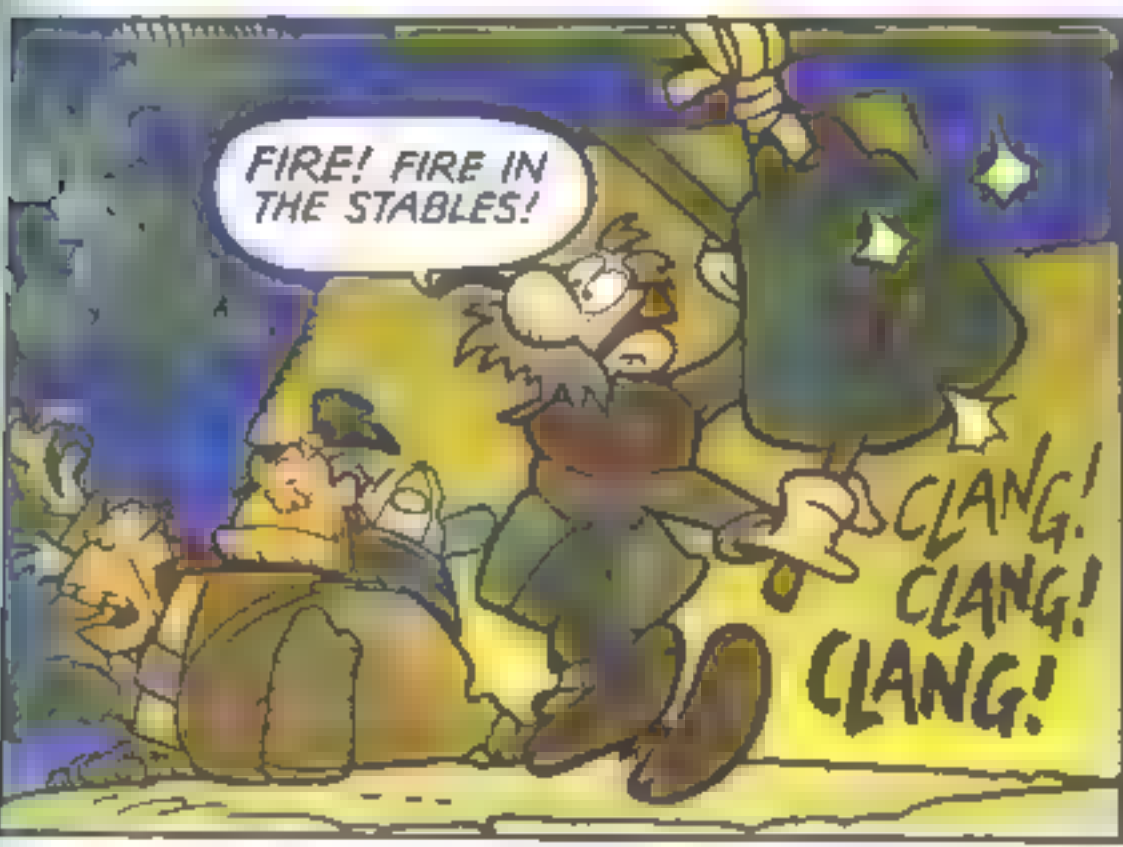
THE MINUTE  
BEFORE  
MIDNIGHT—



MIDNIGHT!



FIRE! FIRE IN  
THE STABLES!

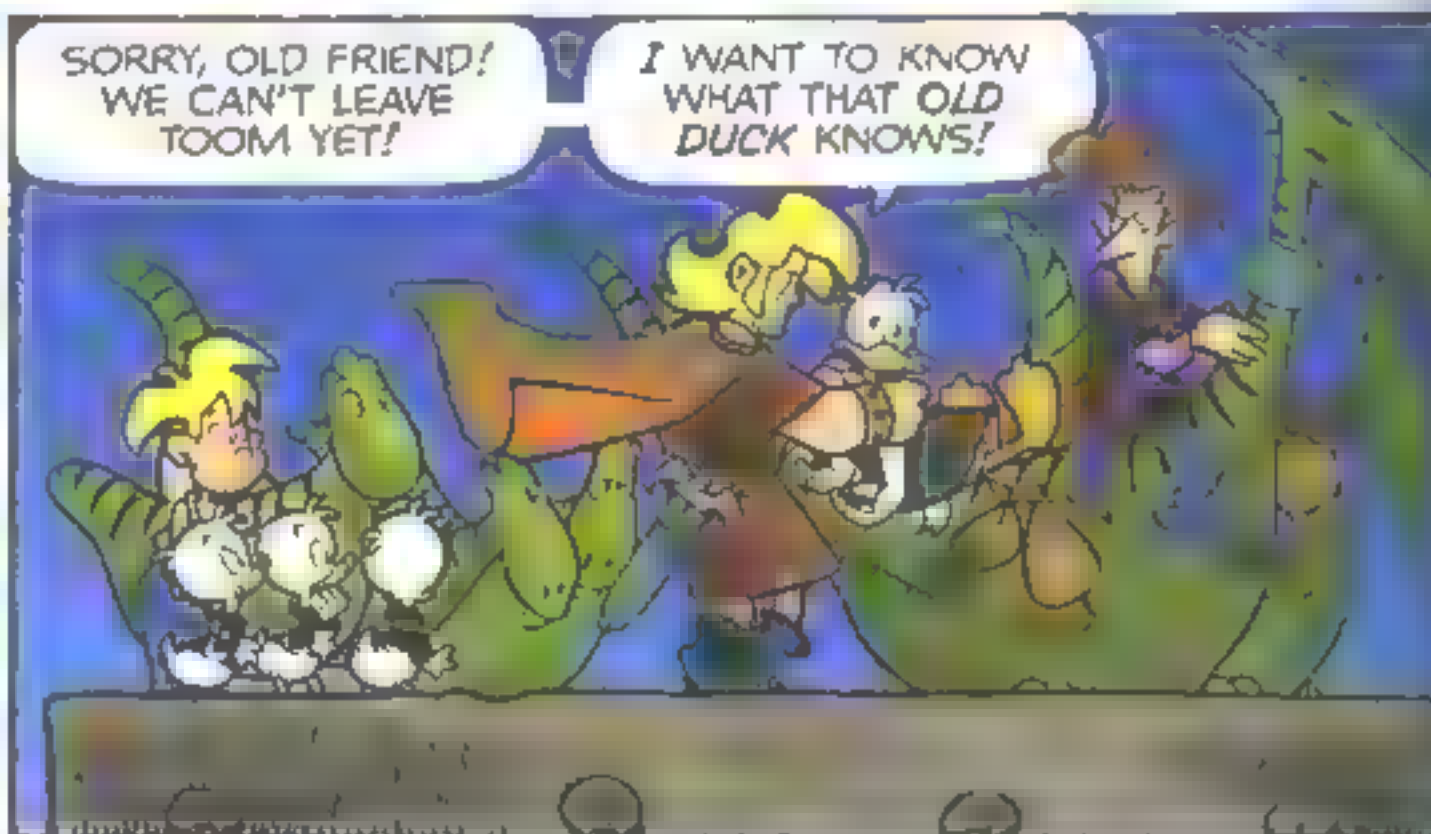
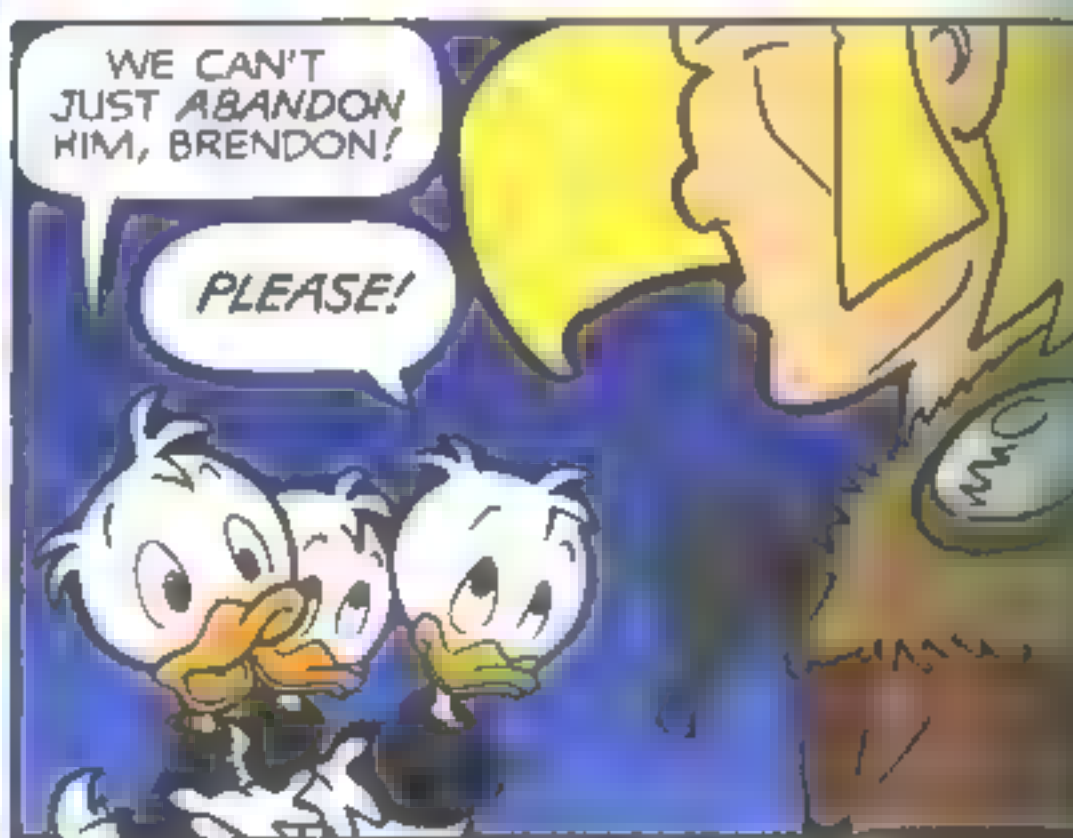
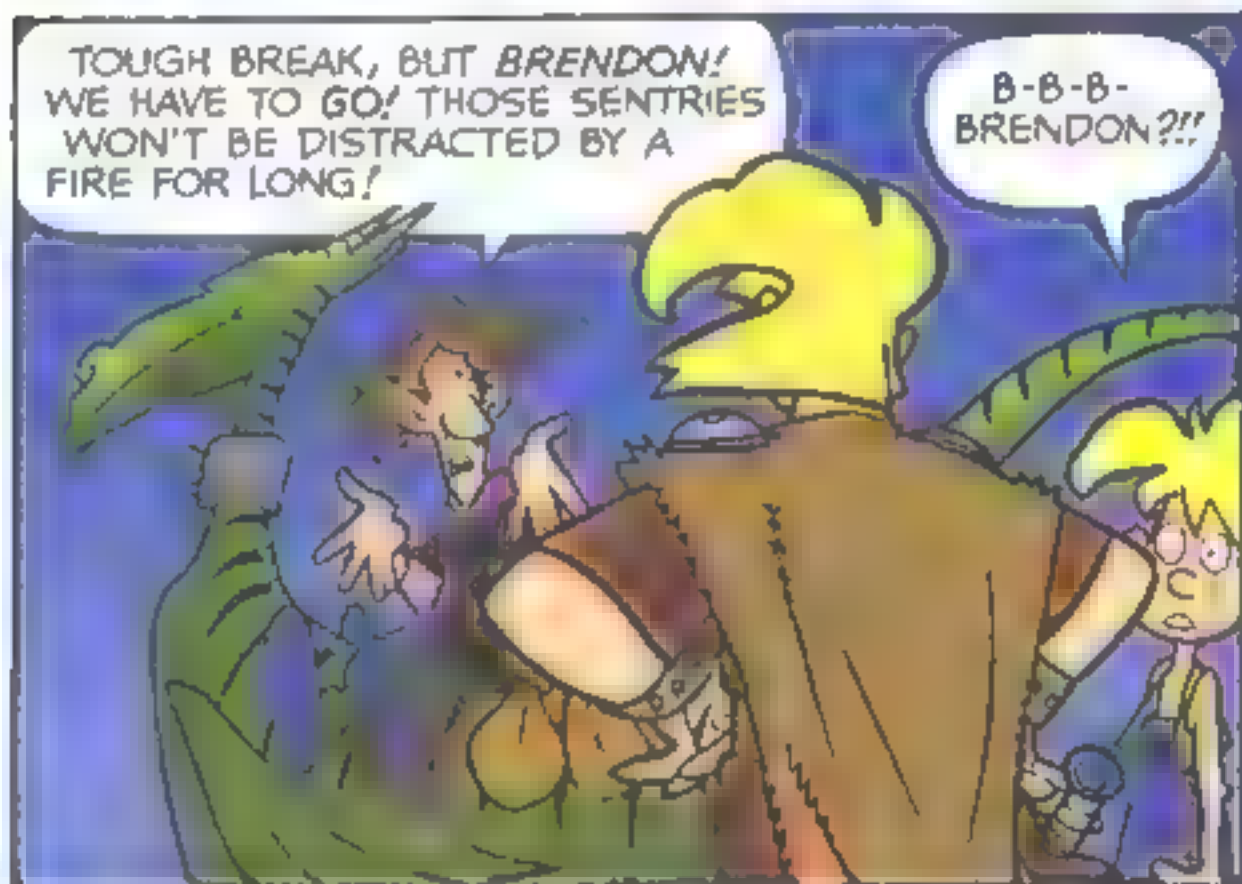
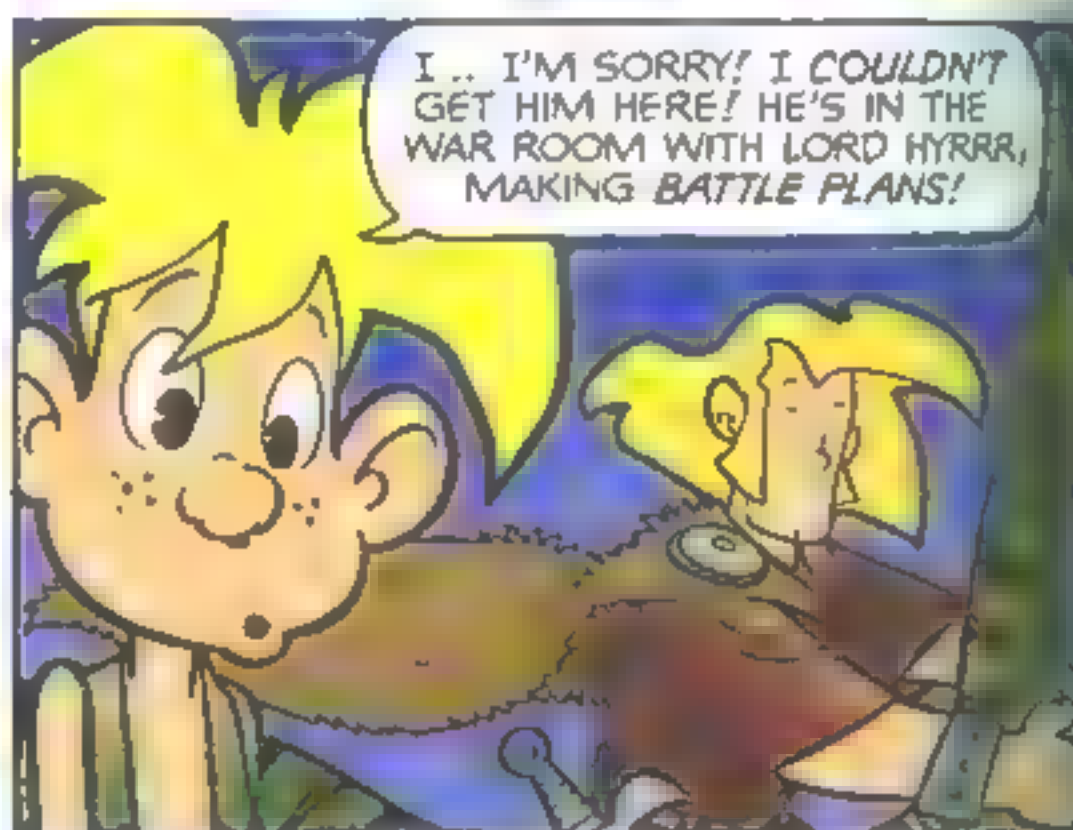
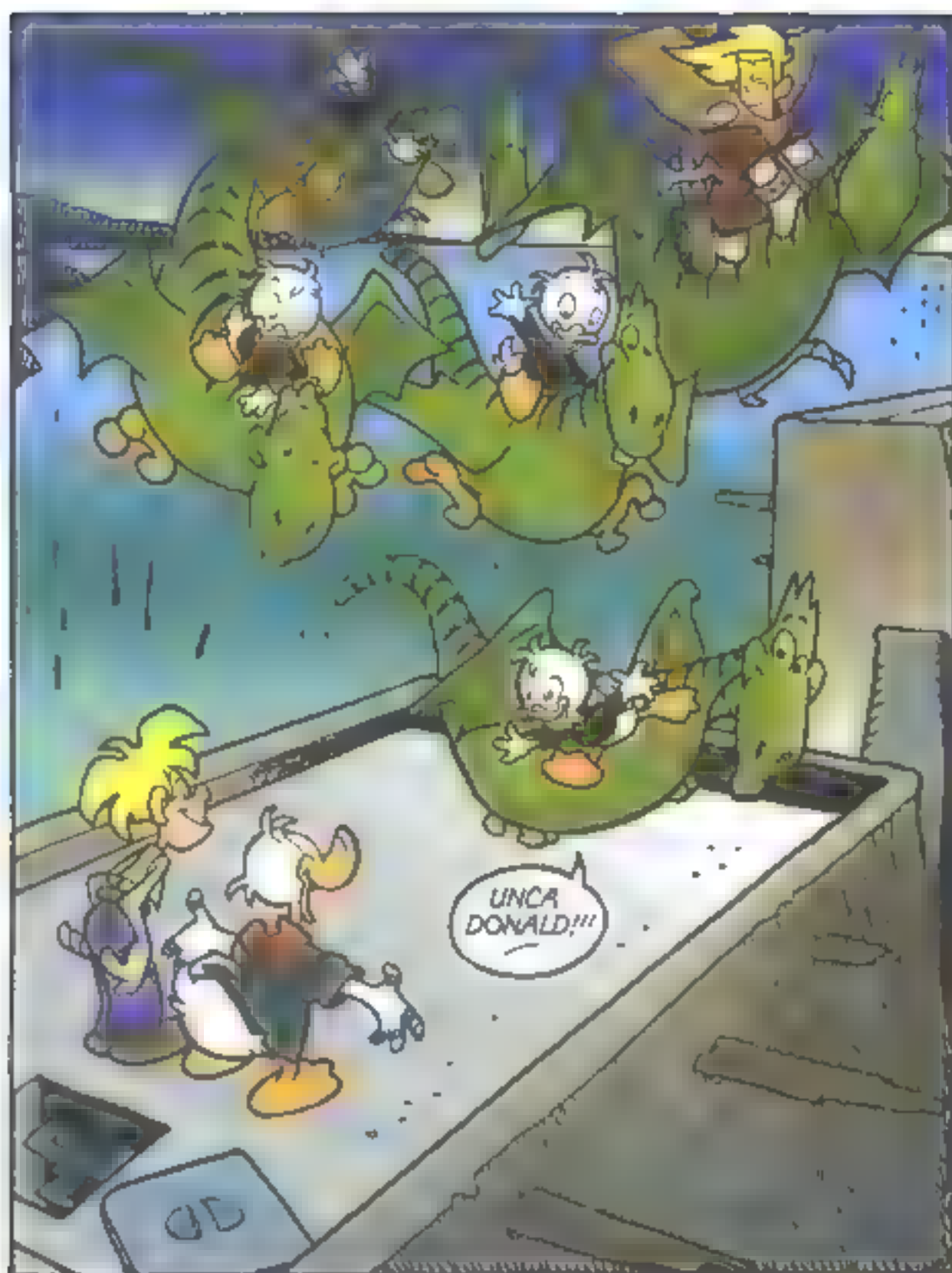


COME! FIRE IS ALWAYS  
GOOD SPORT!

IF FATE IS  
KIND, PERHAPS  
SLAVE OR TWO  
WILL BURN!





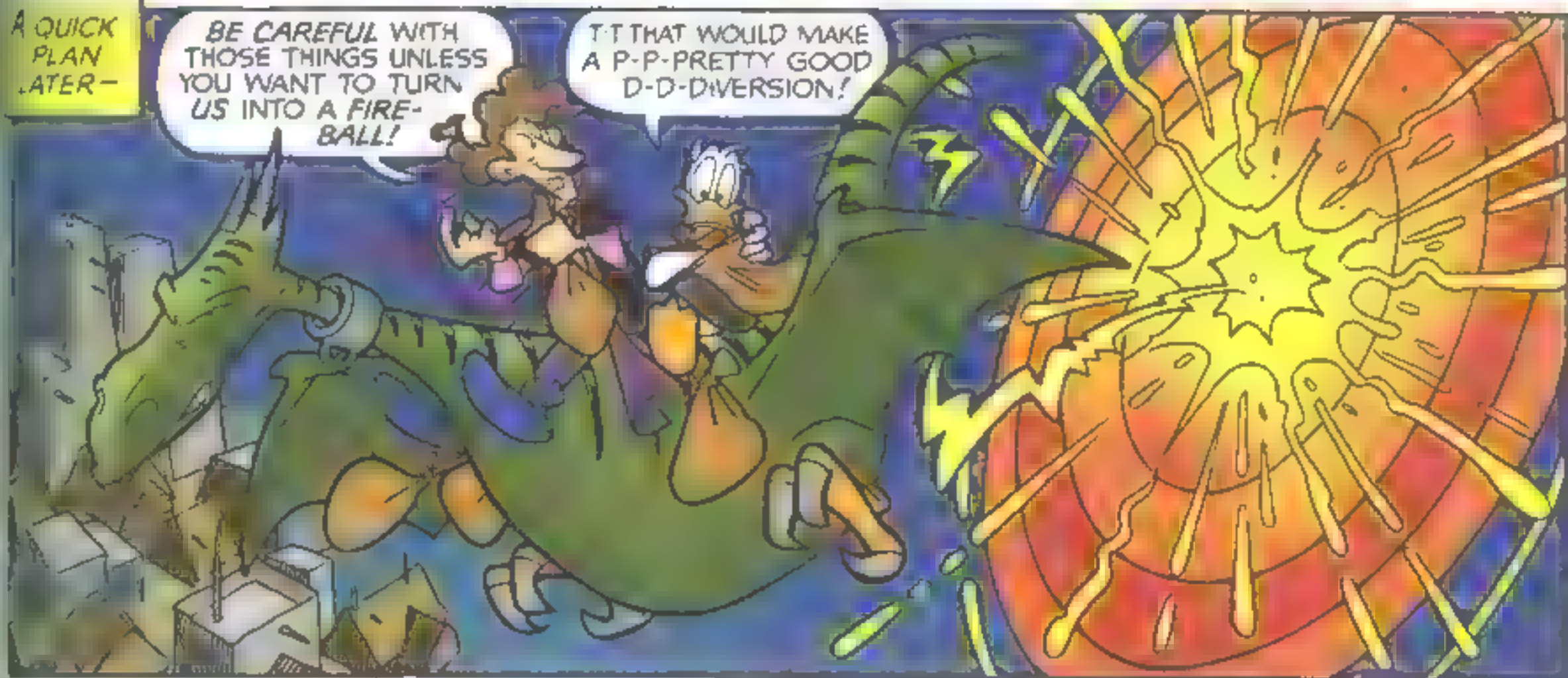




A QUICK  
PLAN  
LATER—

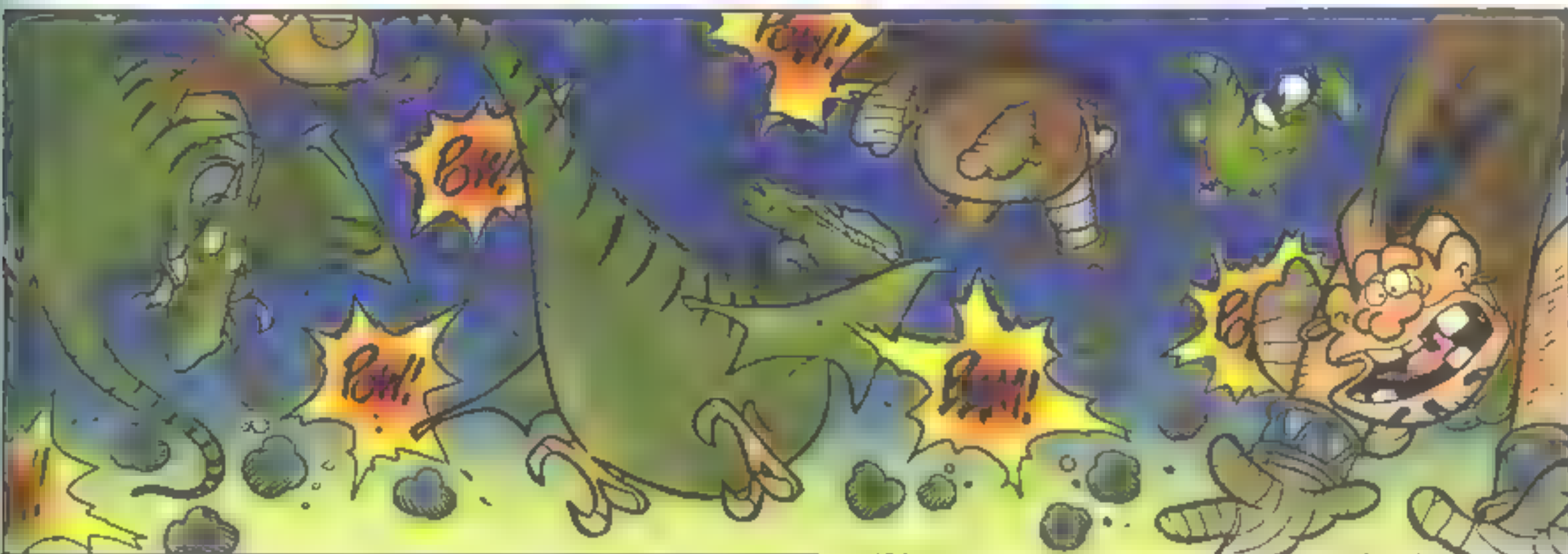
BE CAREFUL WITH  
THOSE THINGS UNLESS  
YOU WANT TO TURN  
US INTO A FIRE-  
BALL!

T-T THAT WOULD MAKE  
A P-P-PRETTY GOOD  
D-D-DIVERSION!

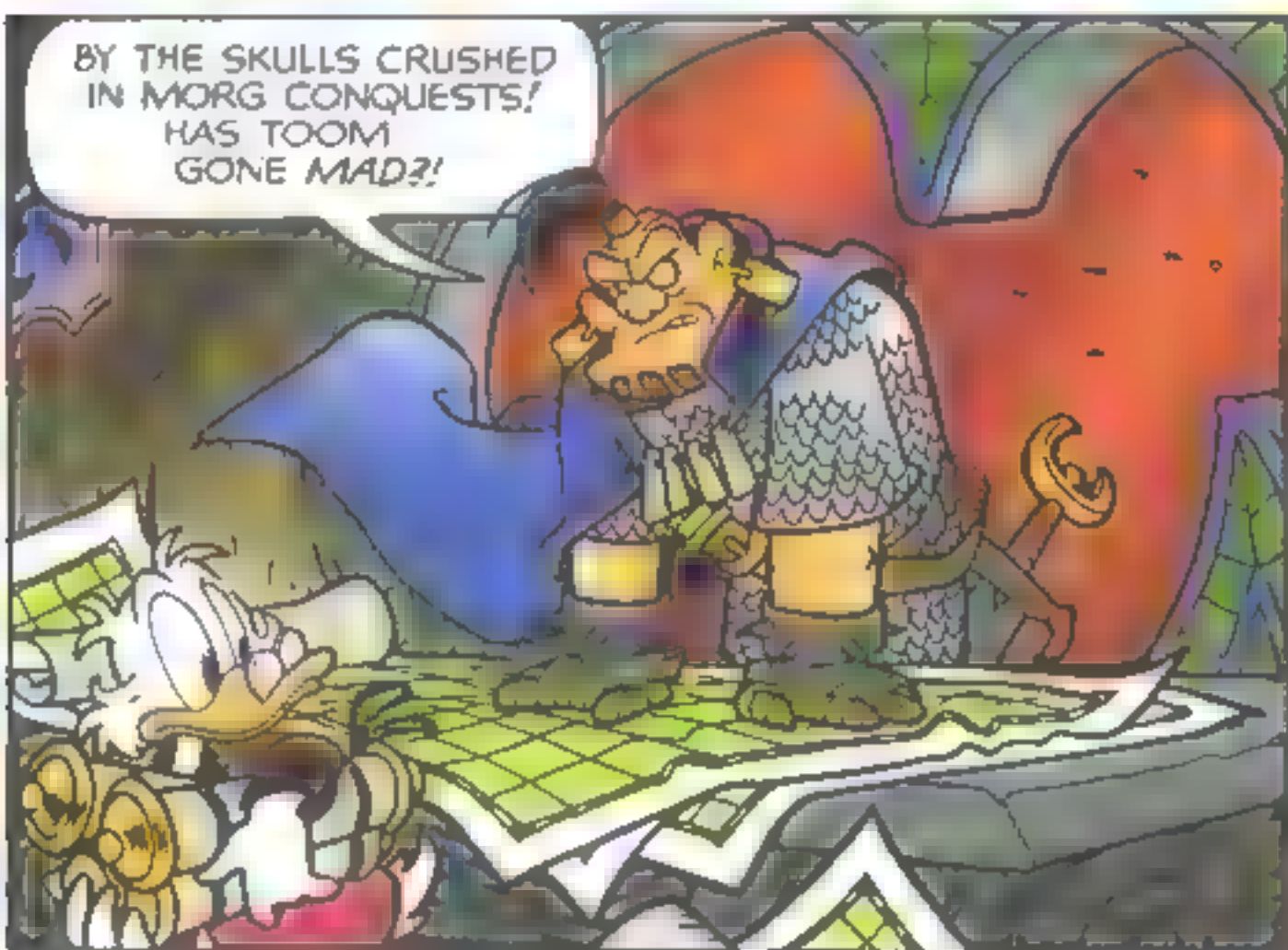
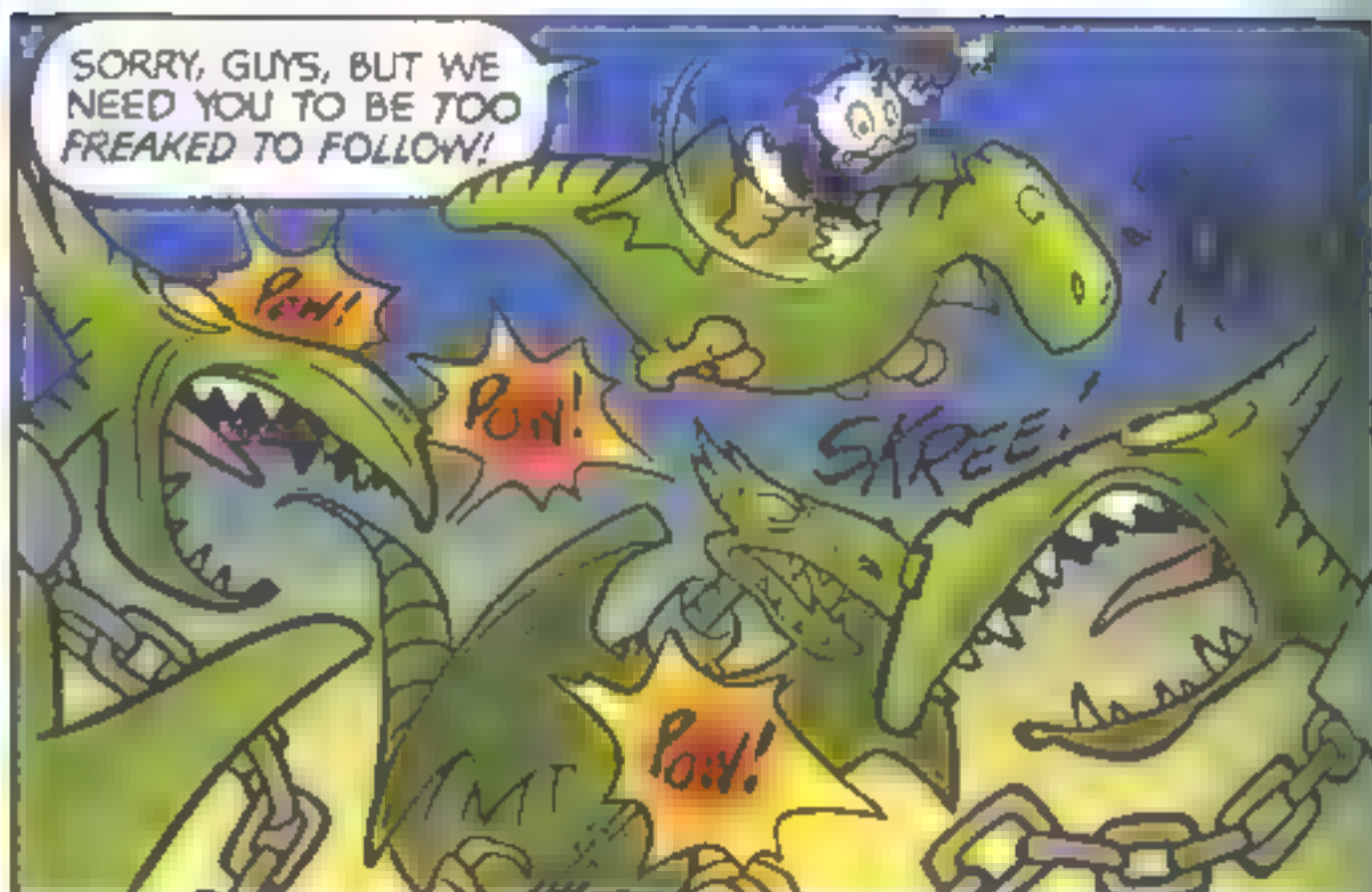
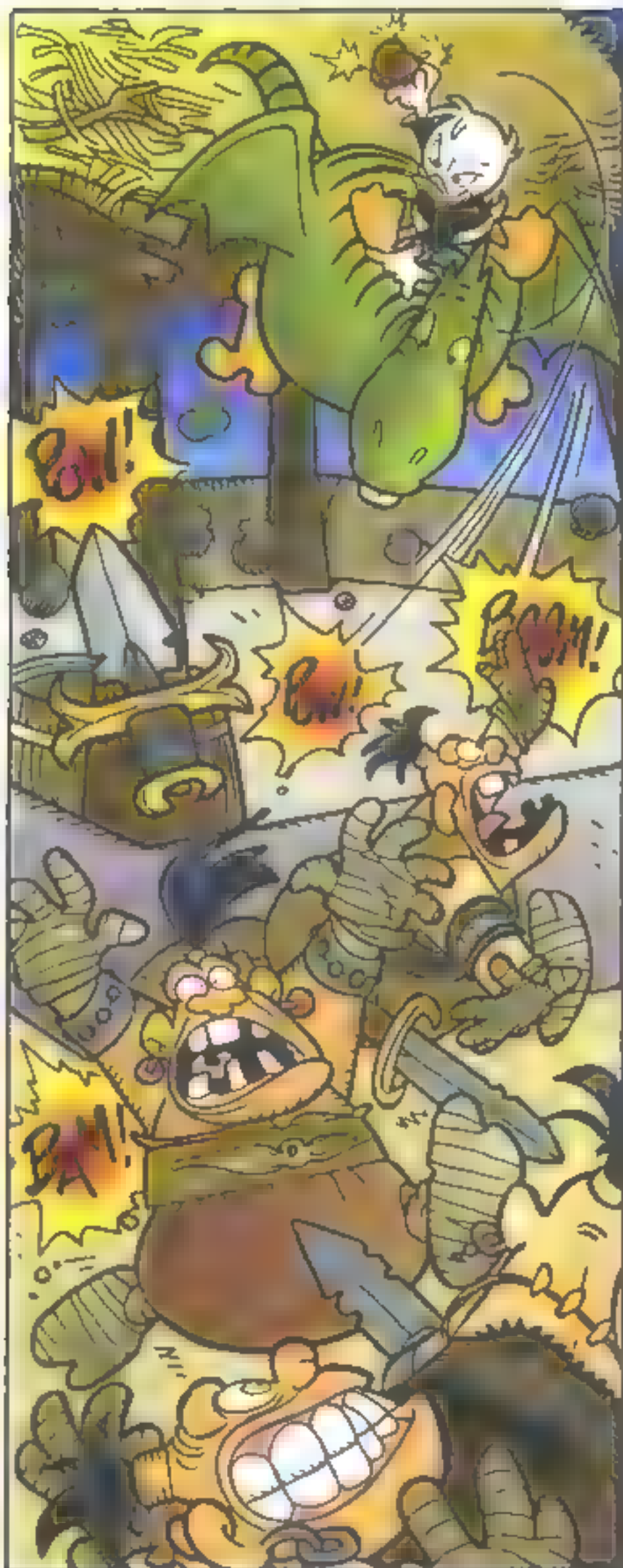


WHAT'S THE MATTER,  
BOYS? DON'T LIKE  
BRIGHT LIGHTS?

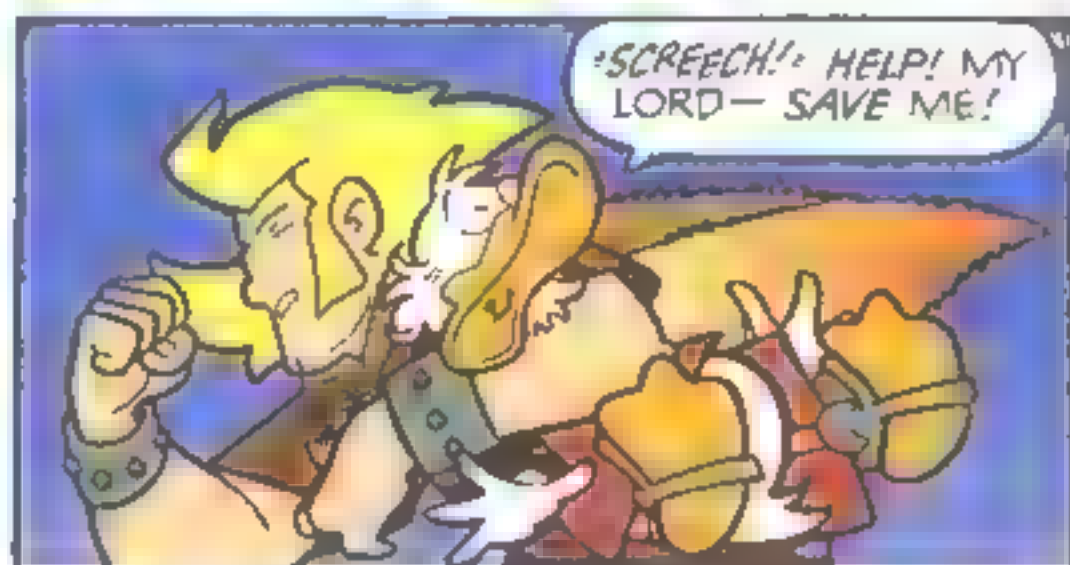
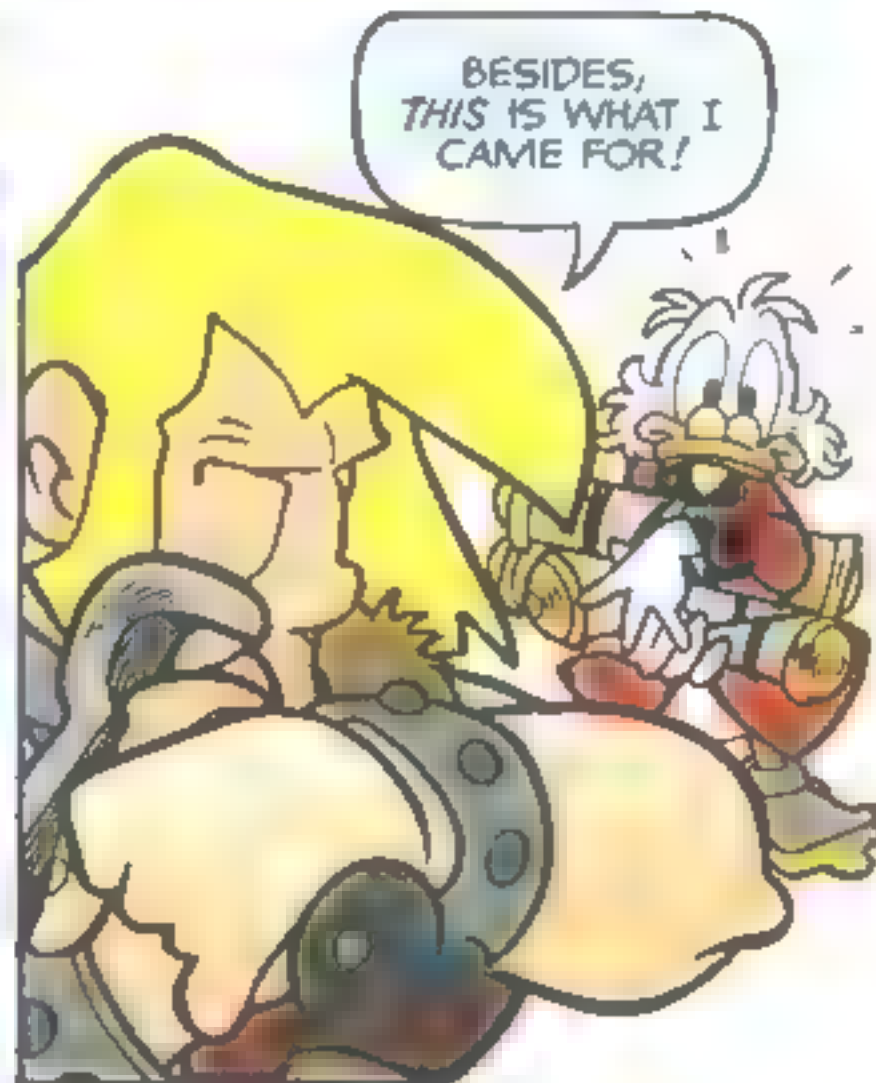
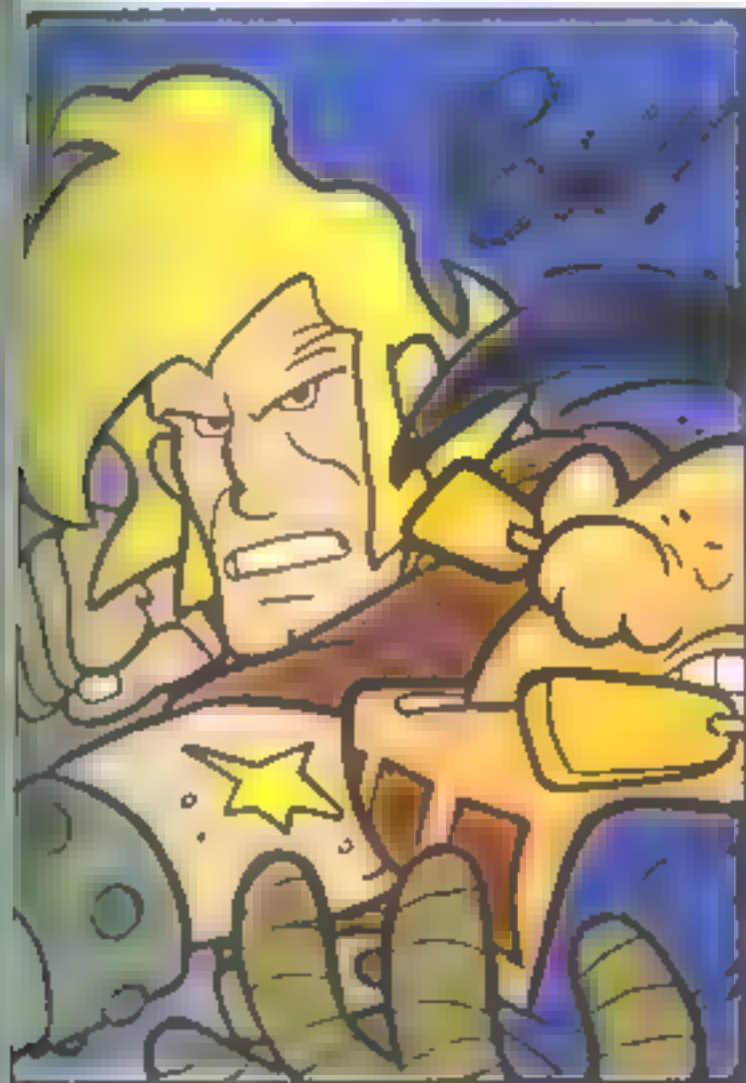
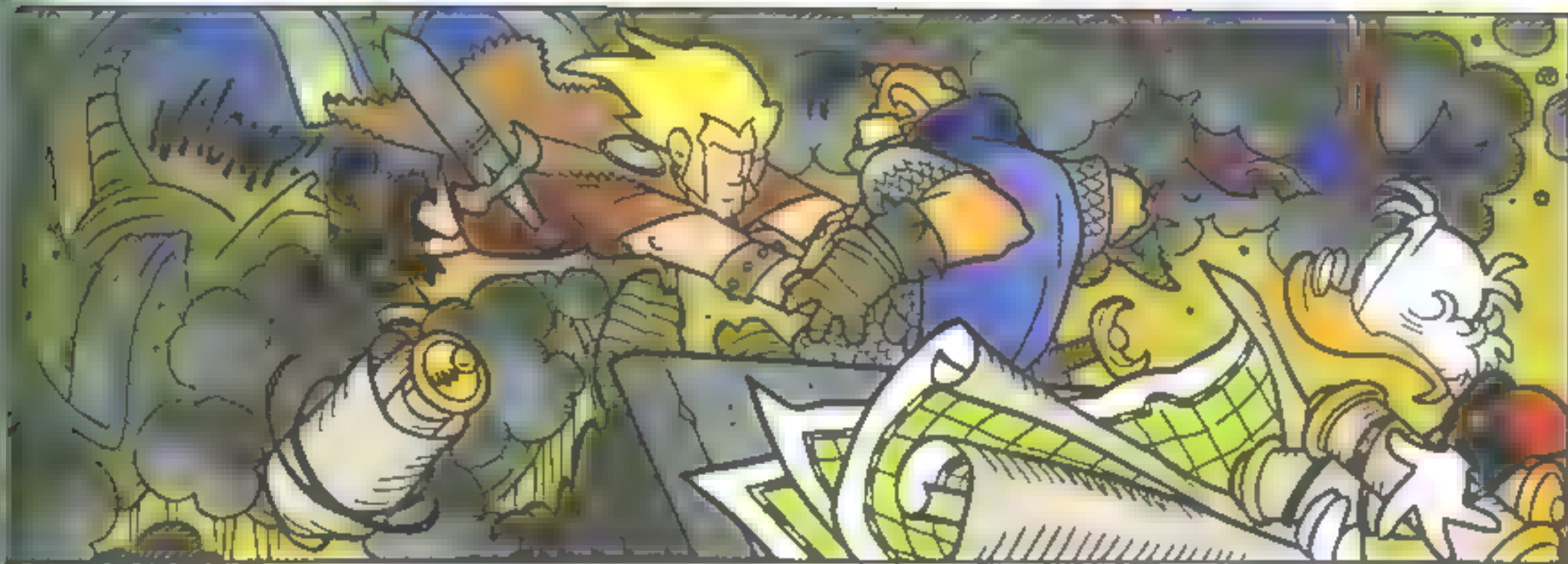
SO HOW DO YOU  
FEEL ABOUT LOUD  
NOISES?



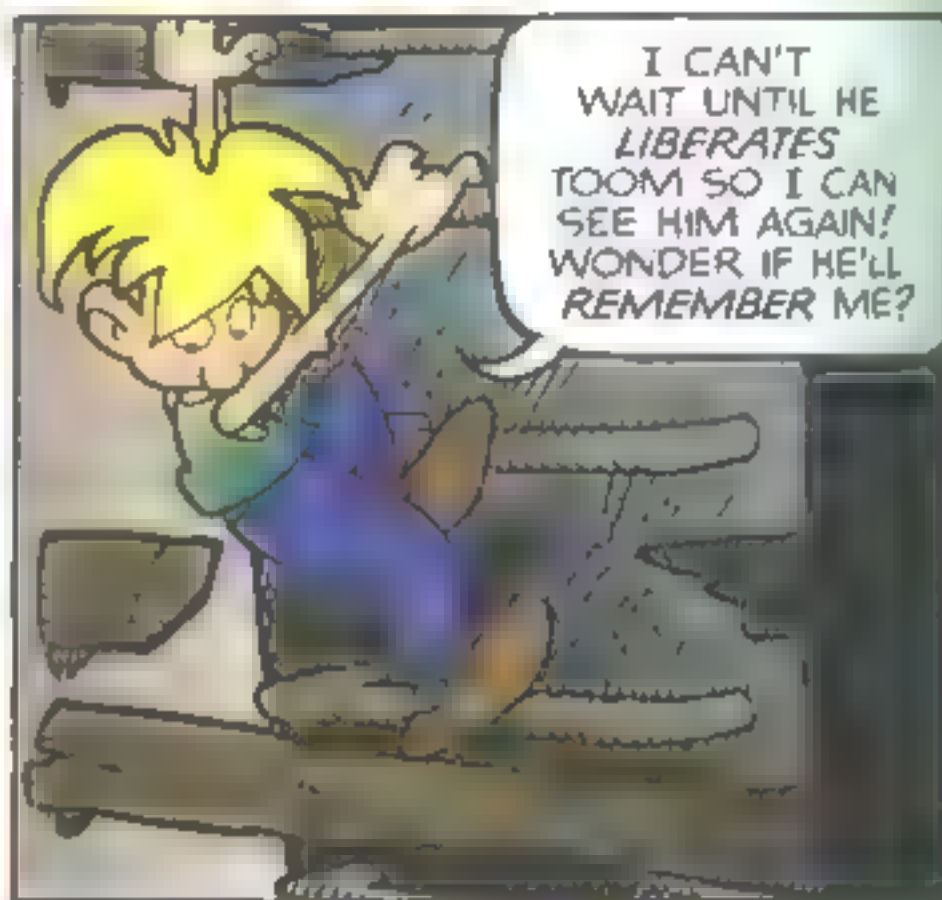
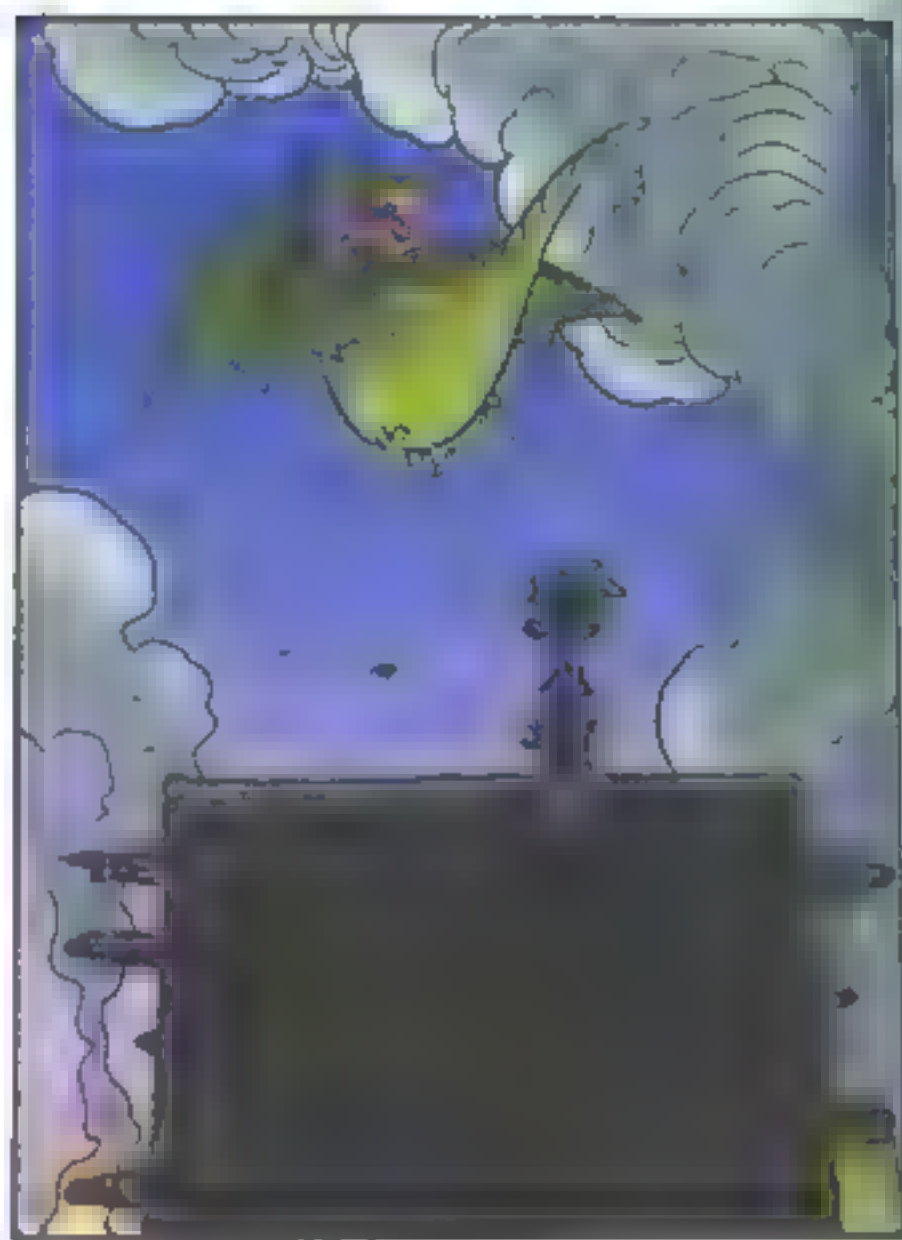






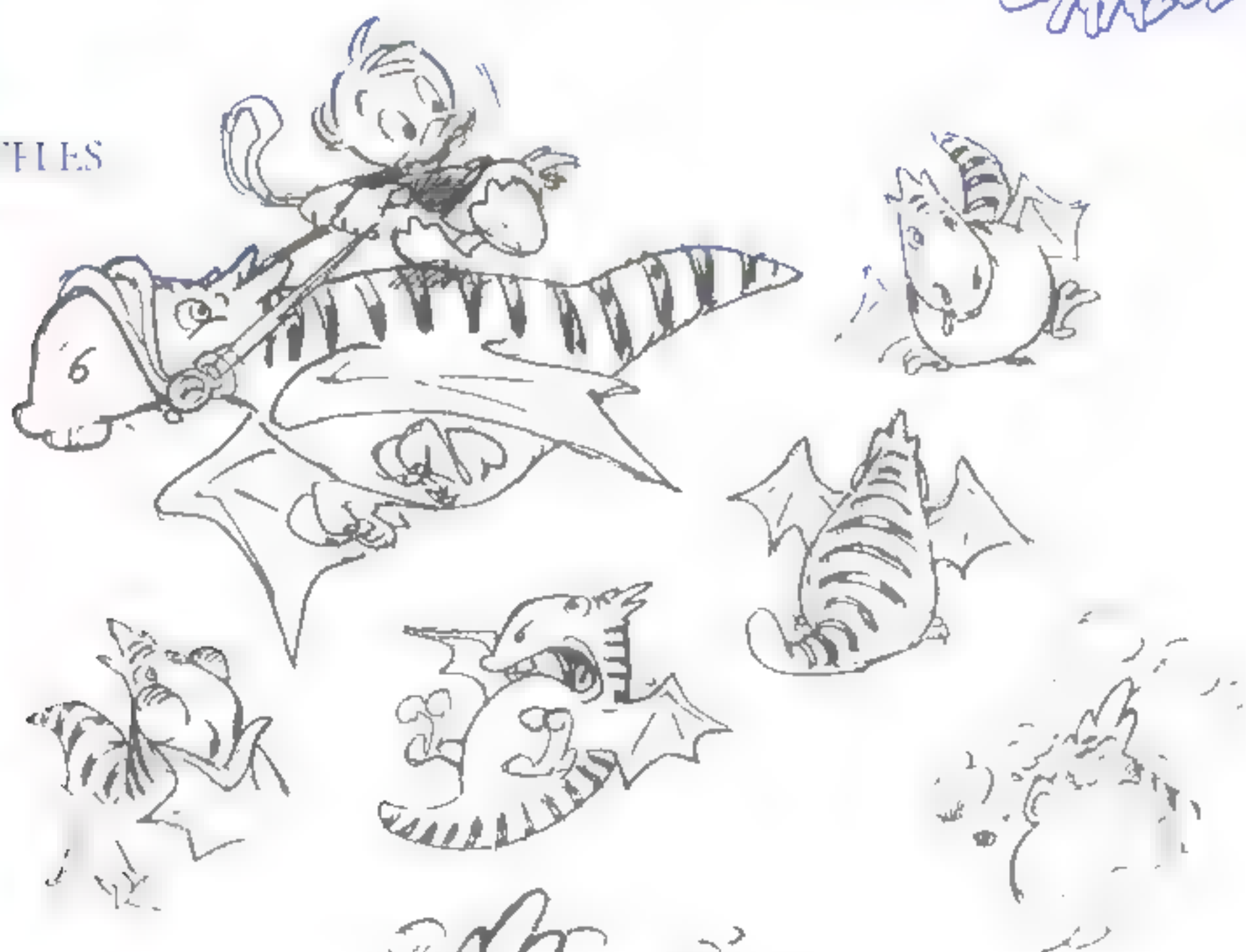




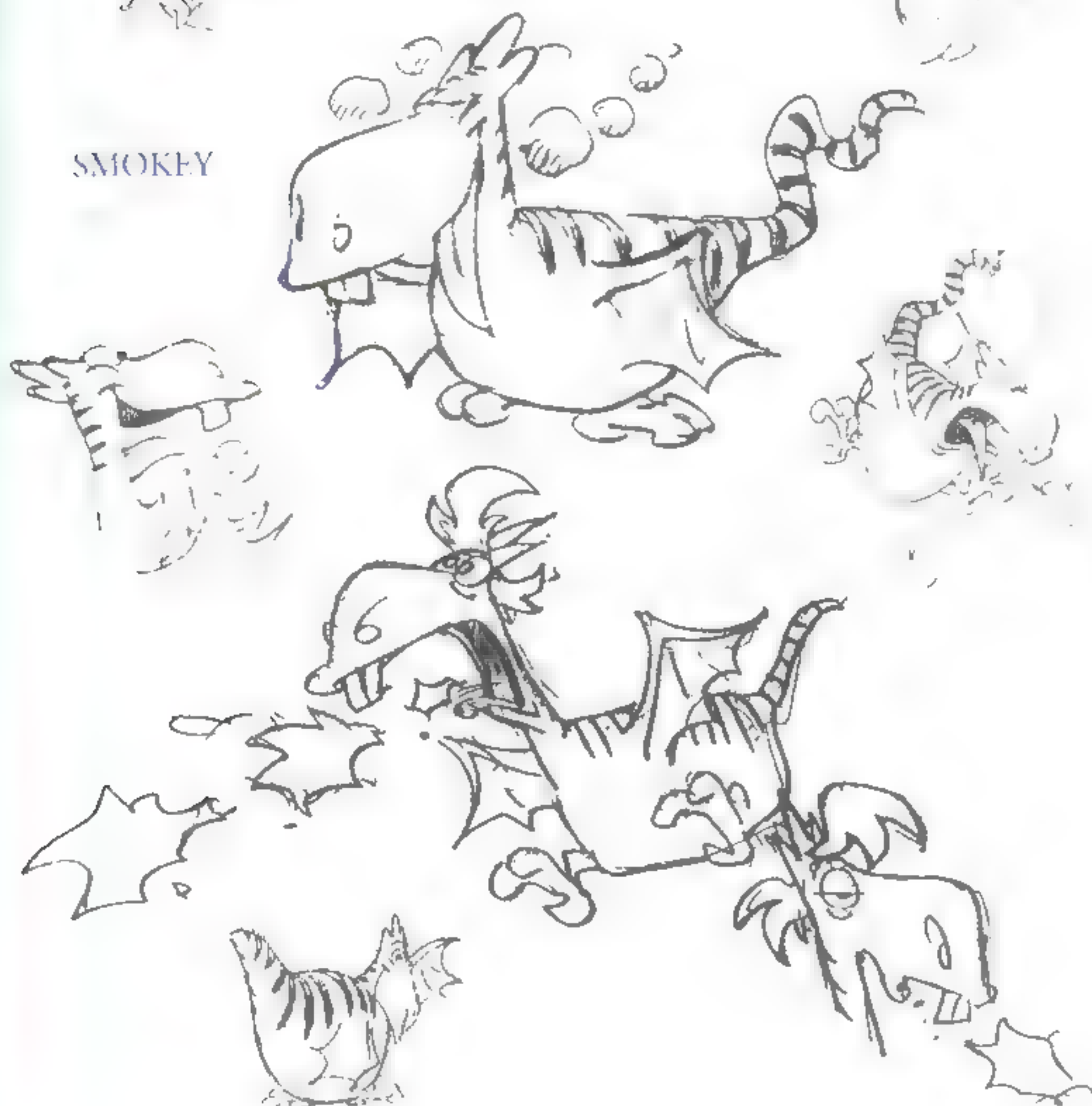




SNIFFLES

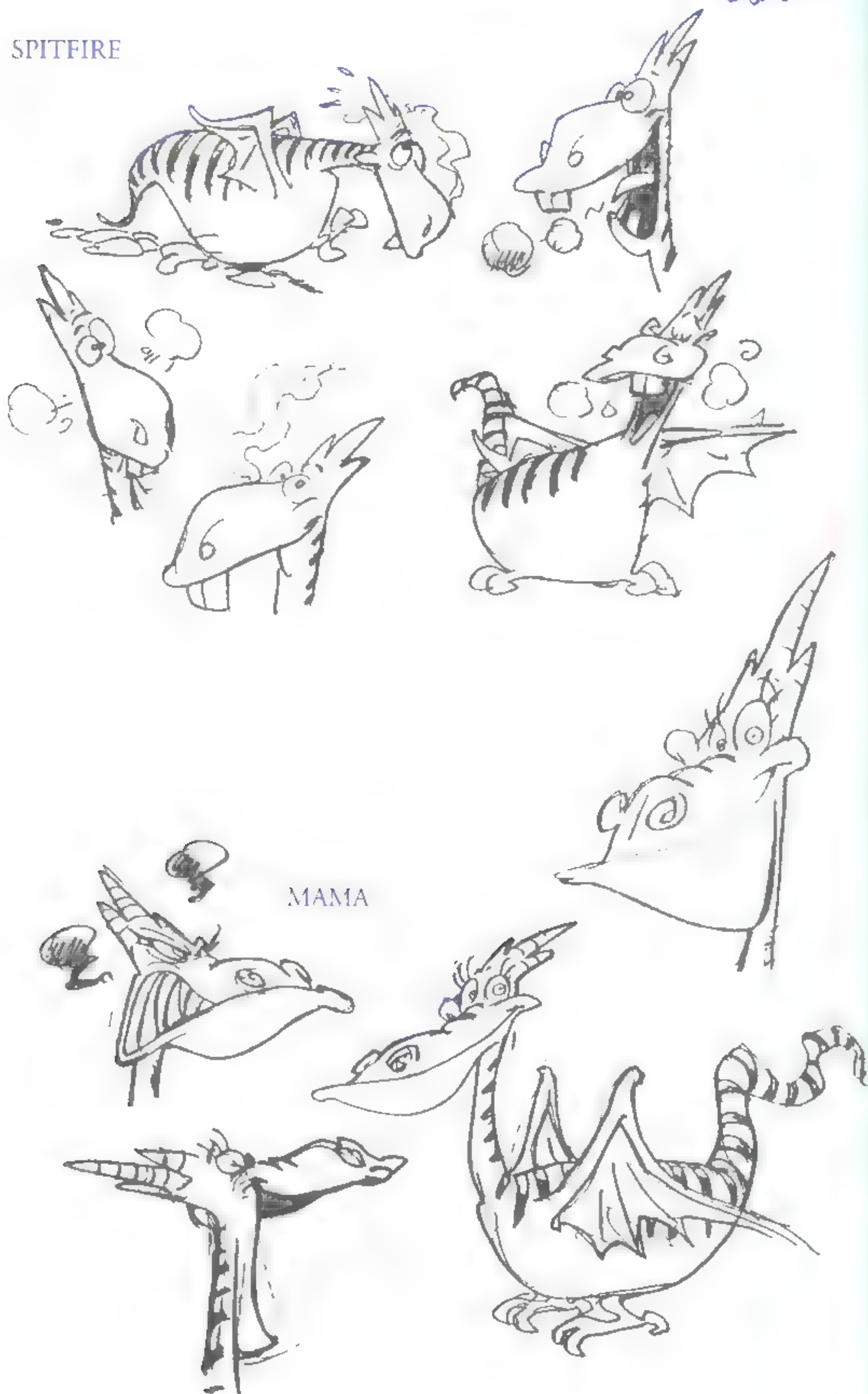


SMOKEY





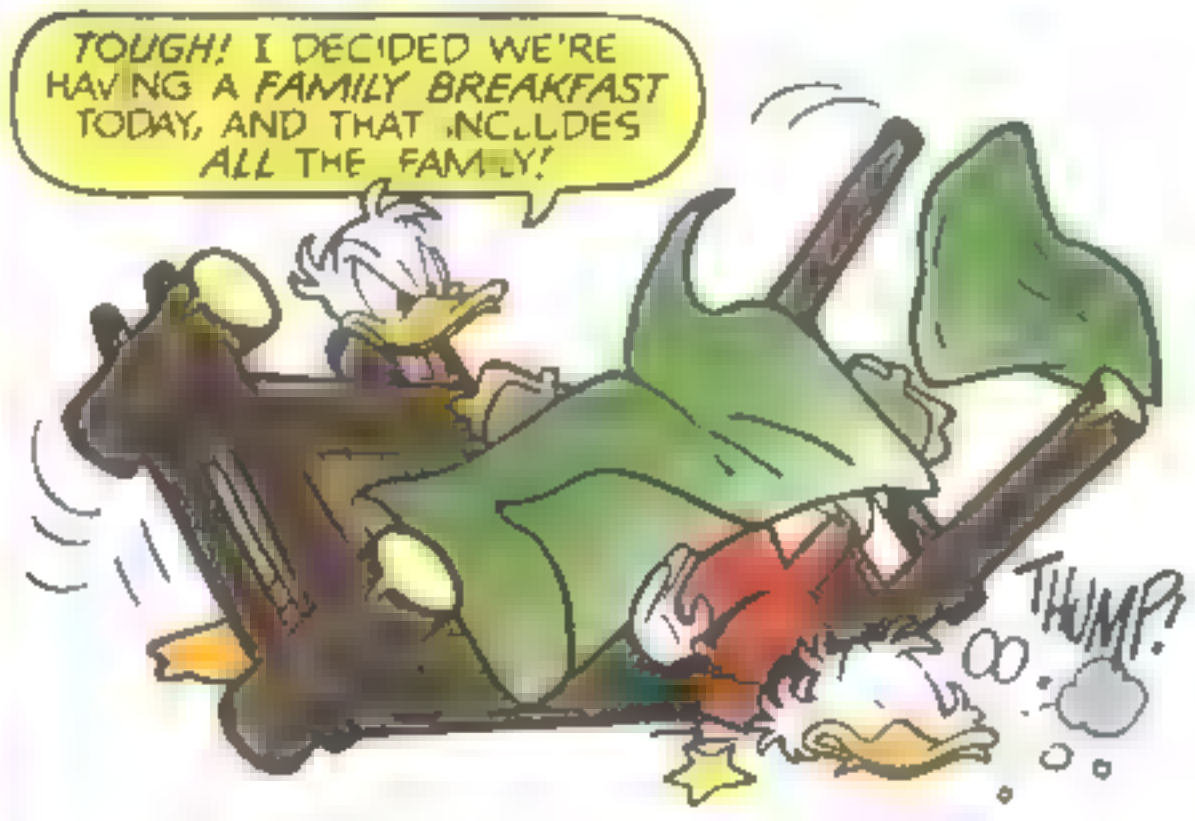
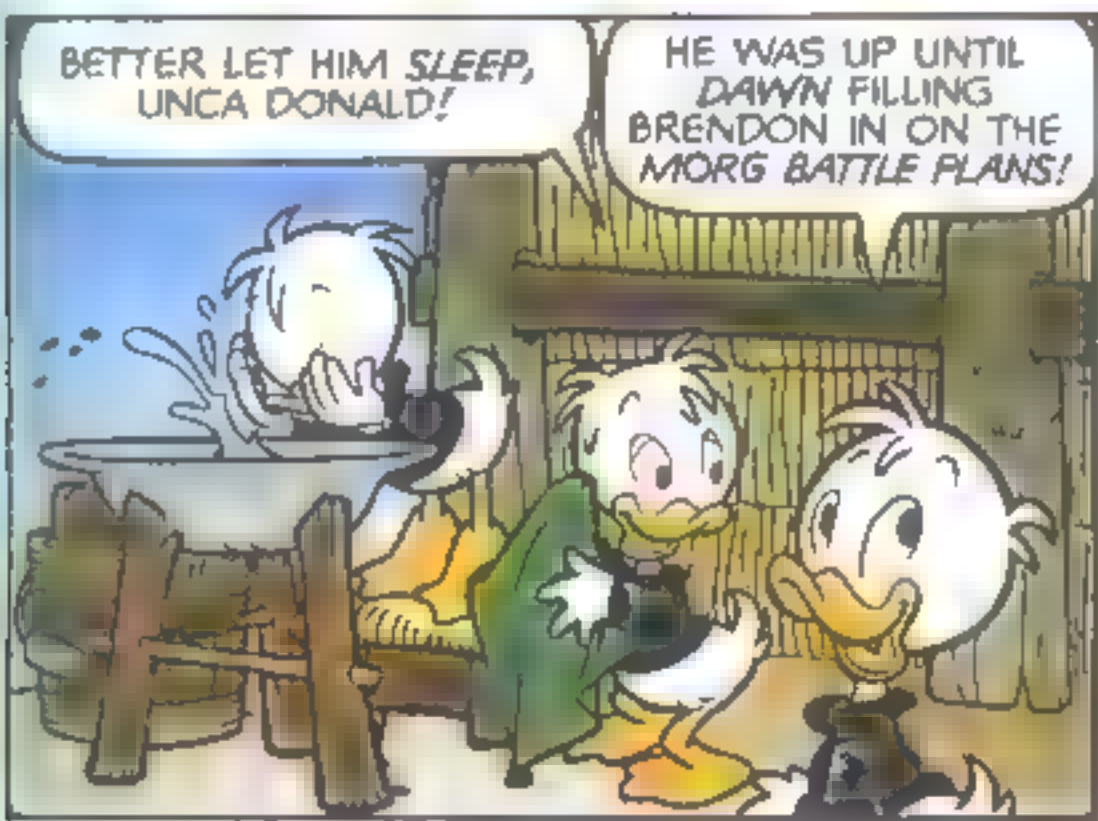
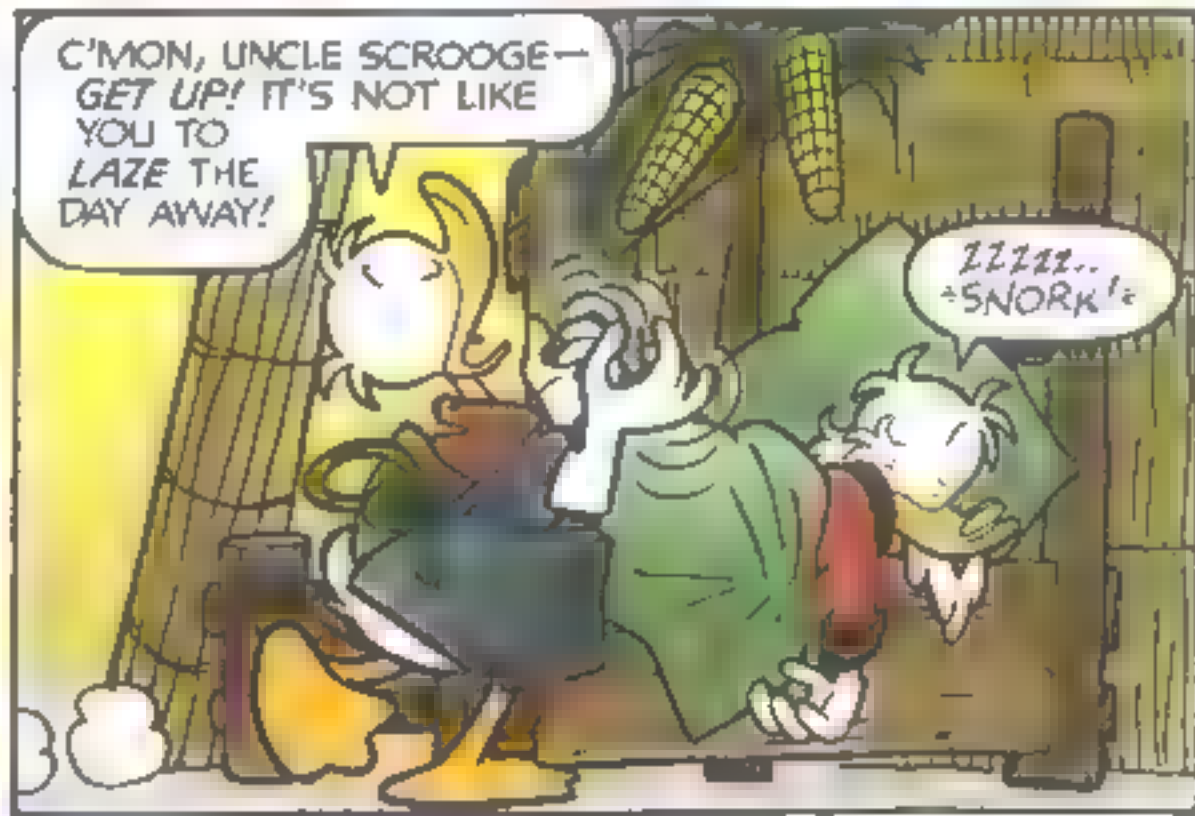
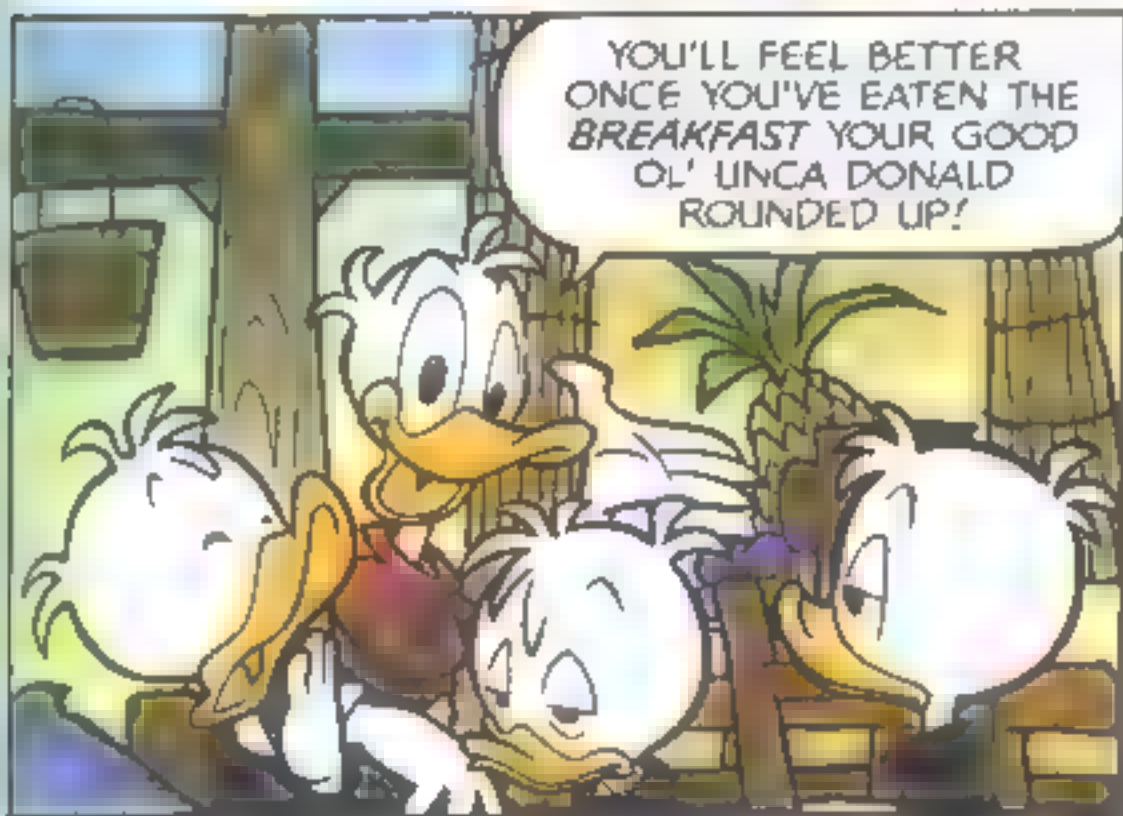
SPITFIRE



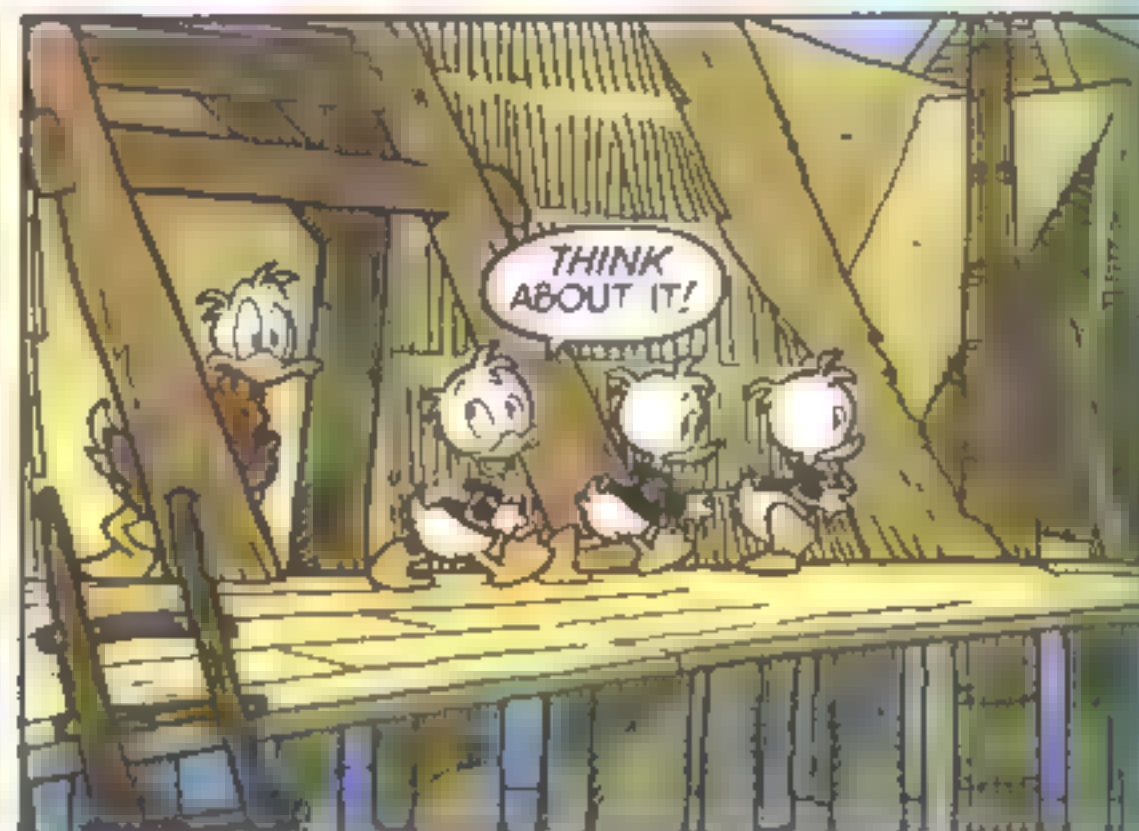
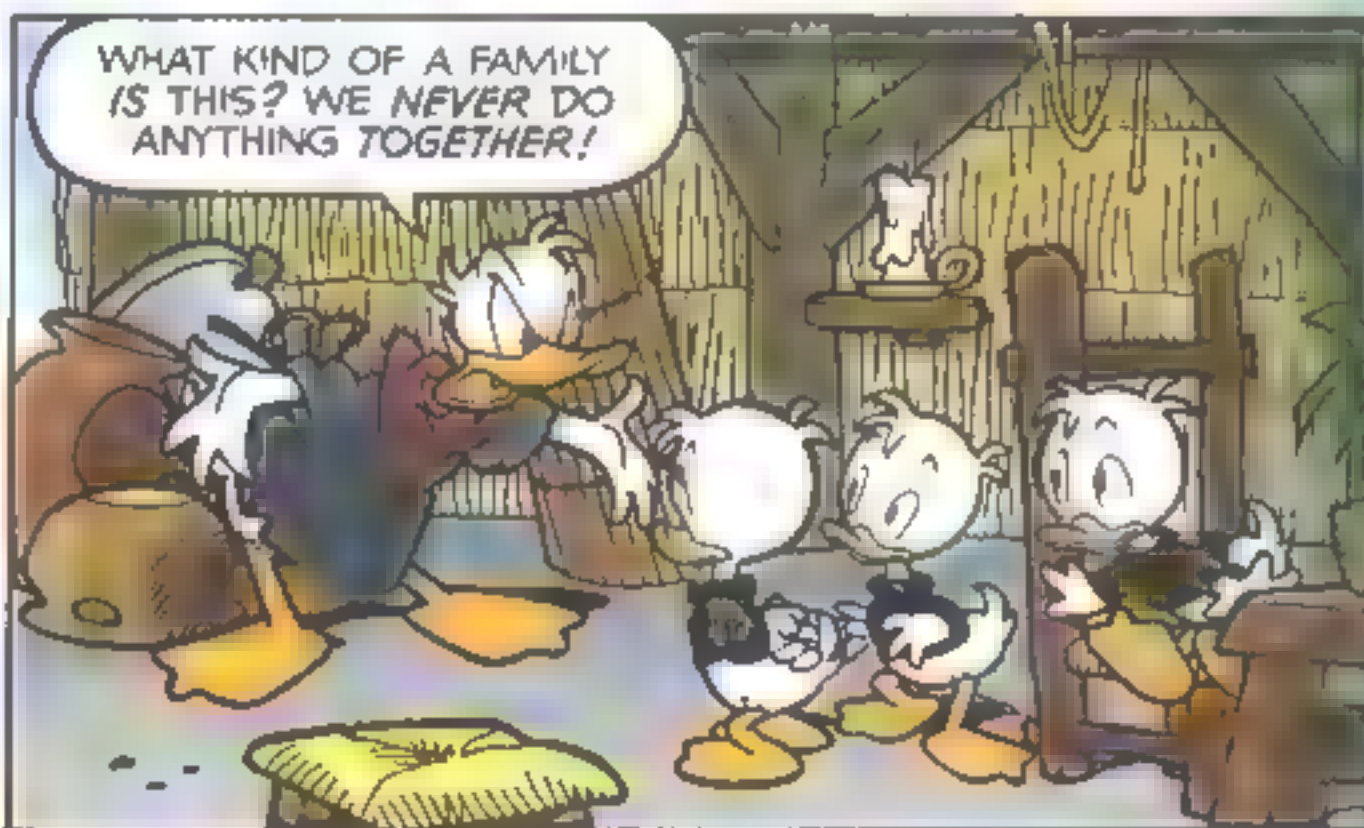
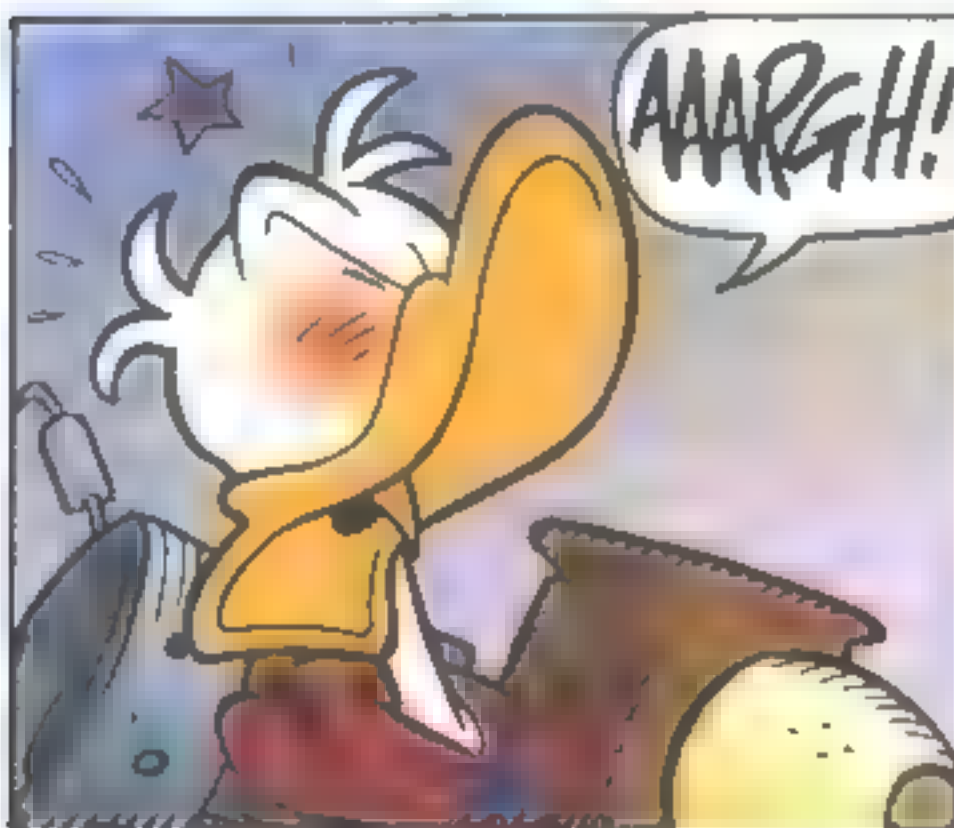
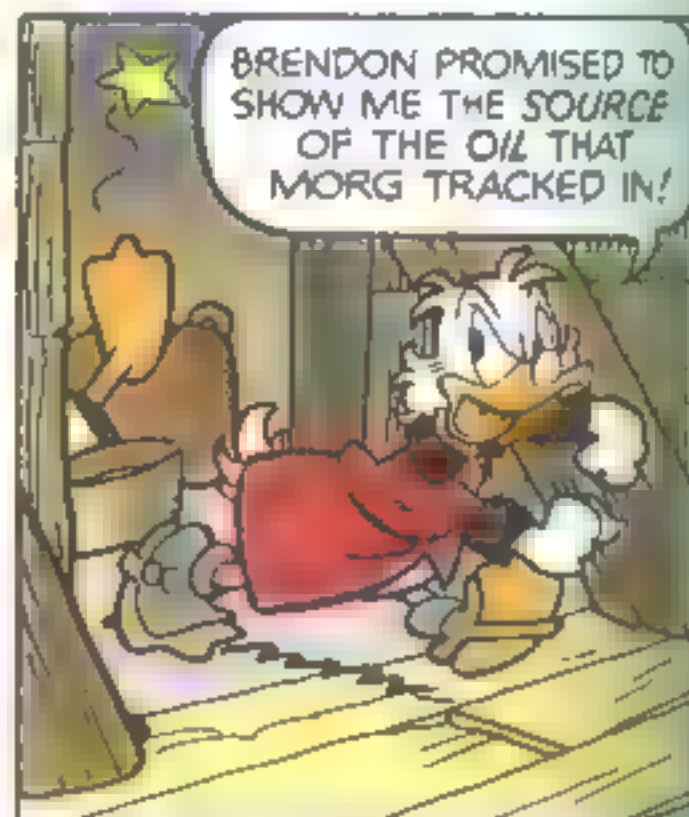
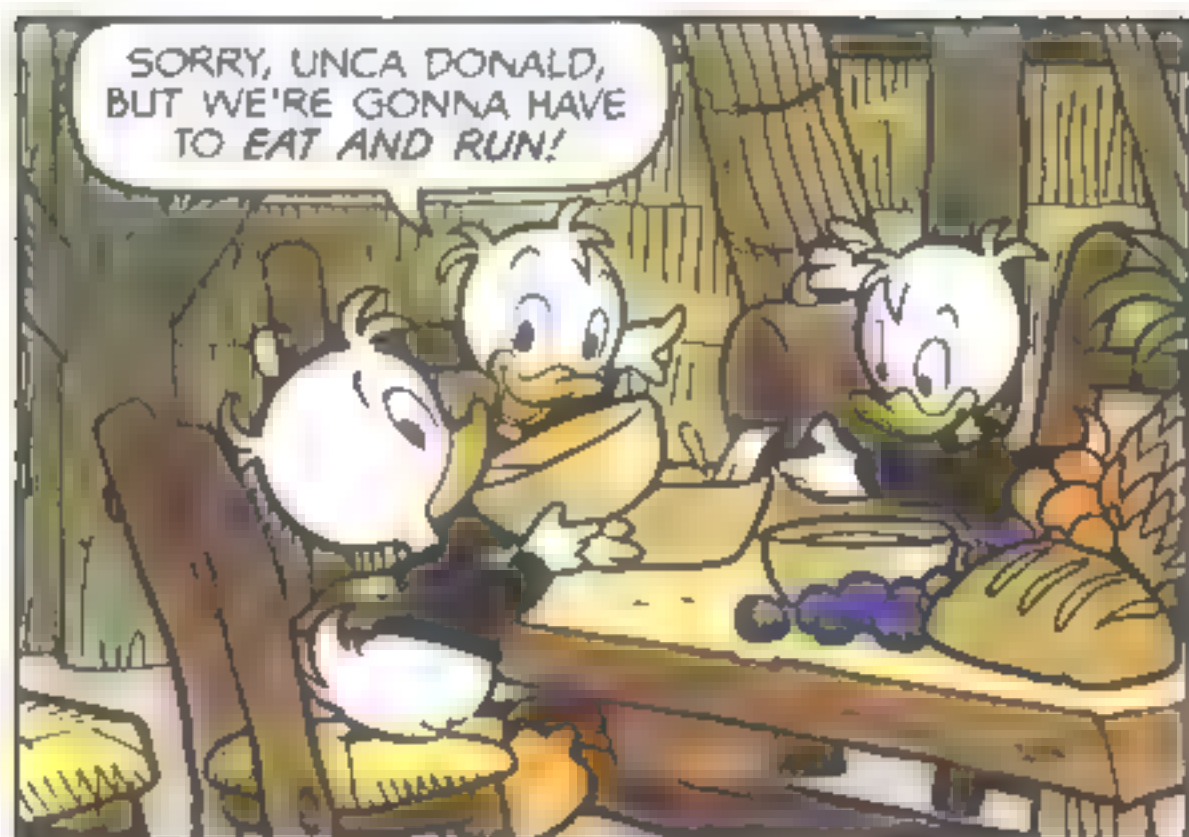


# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

## CHAPTER 10: FAMILY MATTERS



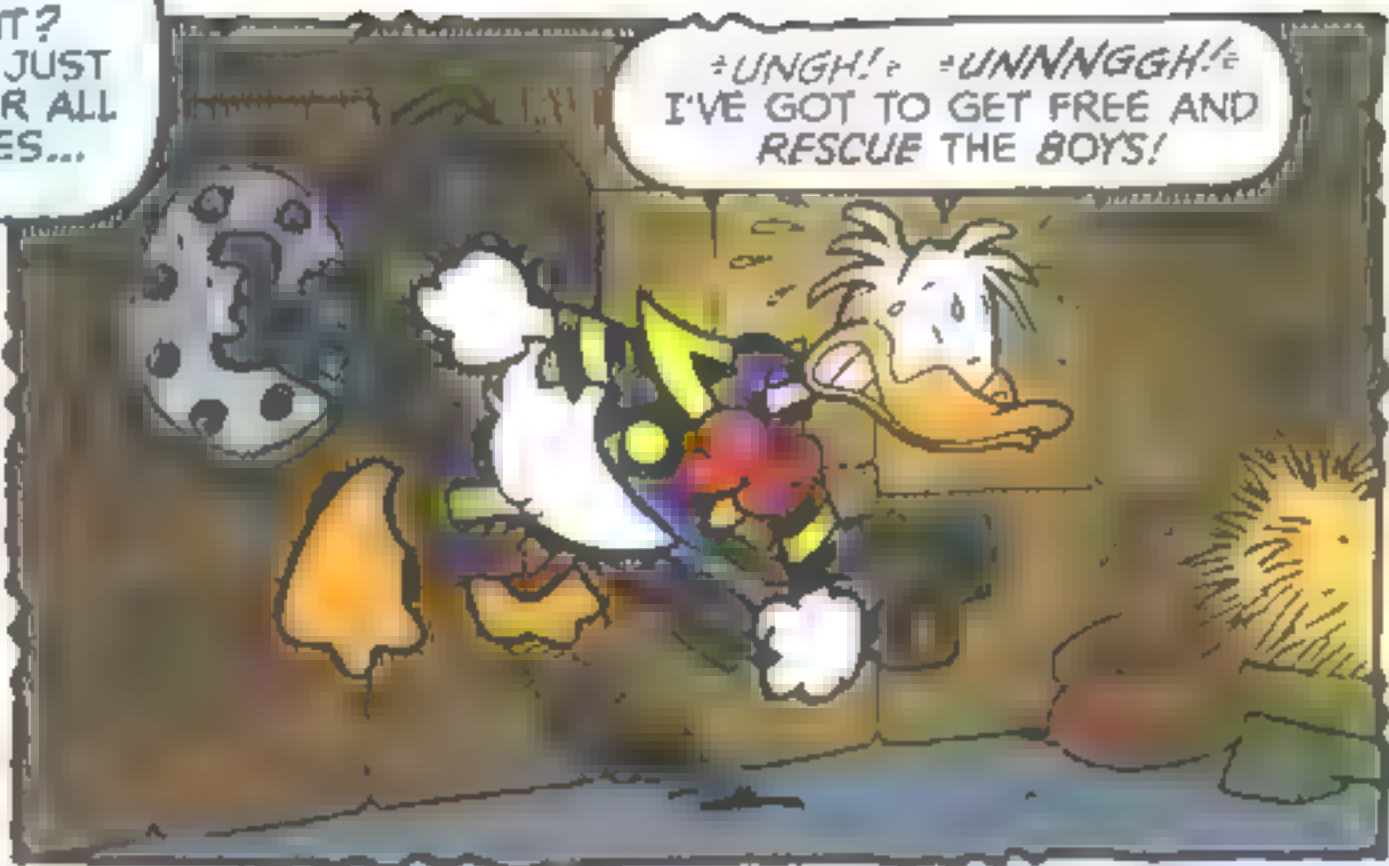




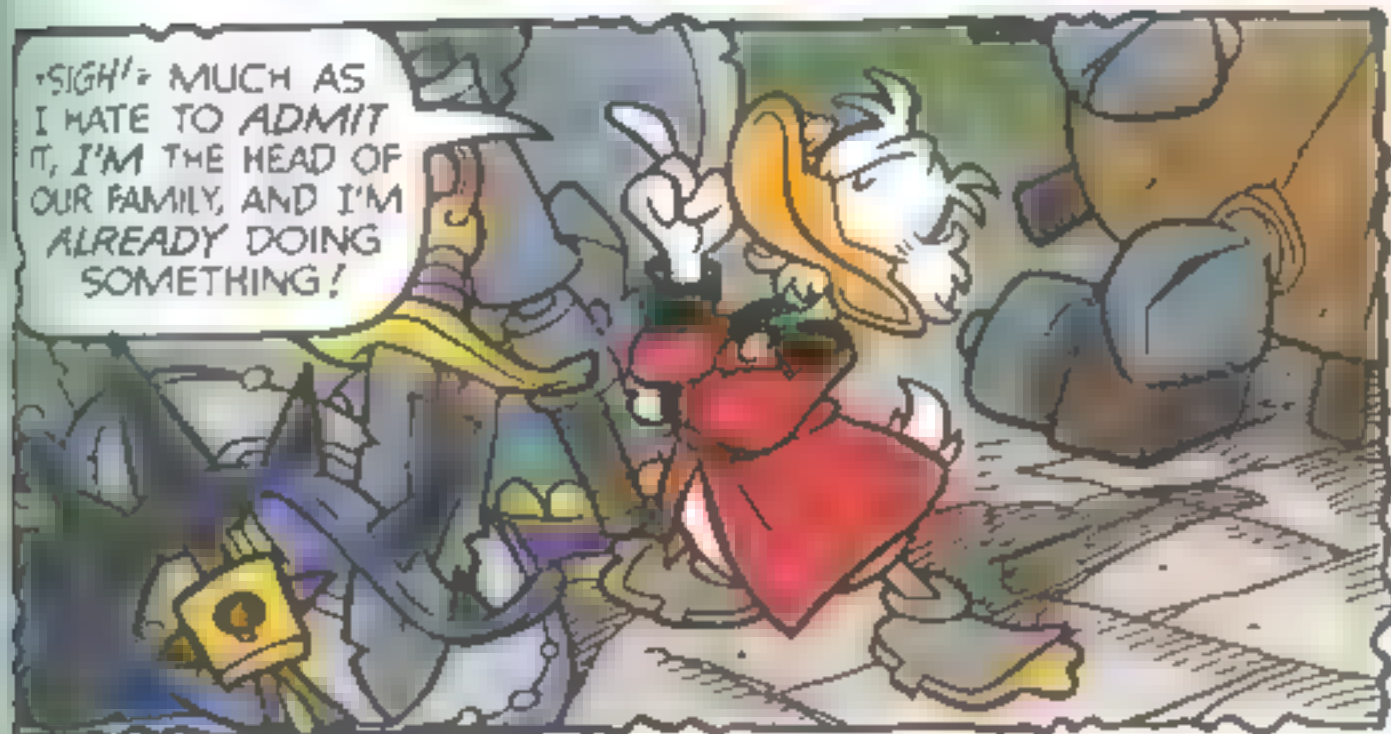




THINK ABOUT IT?  
BAH! I'LL JUST REMEMBER ALL THE TIMES...



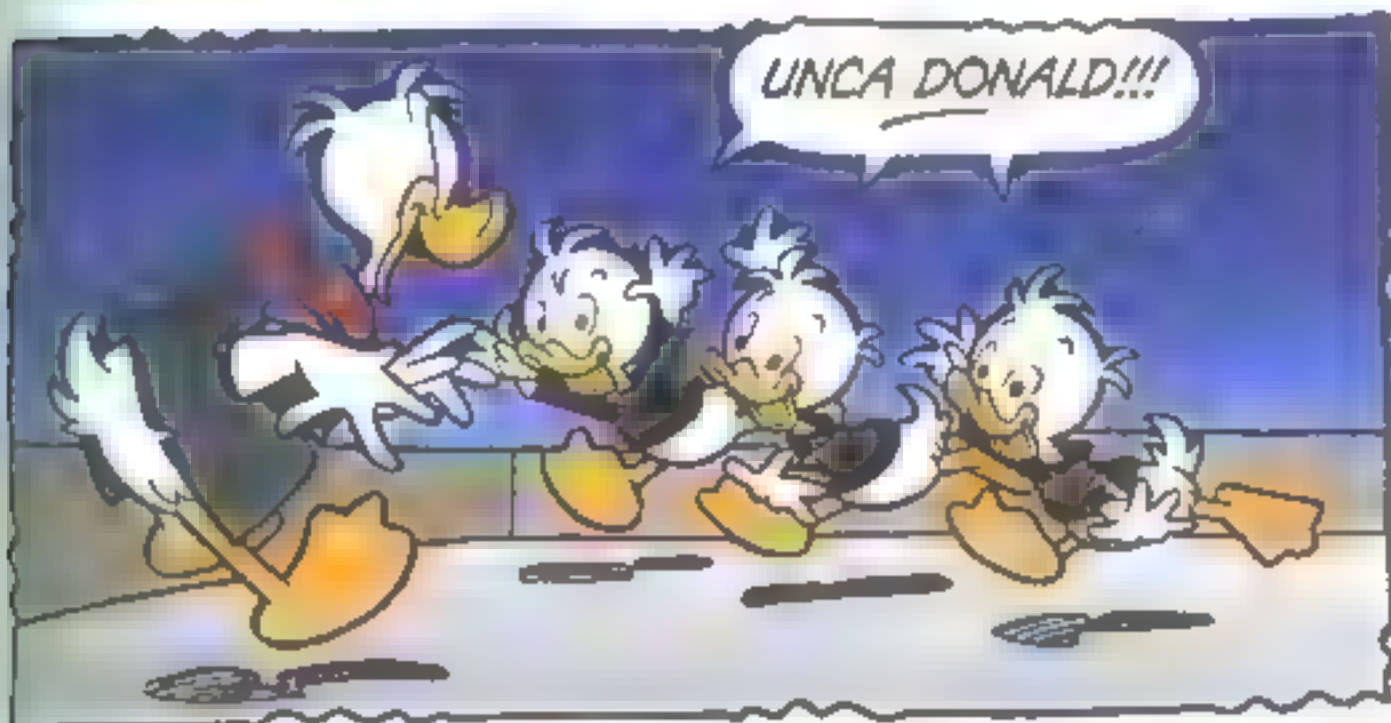
“UNGH!” “UNNNNGGH!”  
I’VE GOT TO GET FREE AND RESCUE THE BOYS!



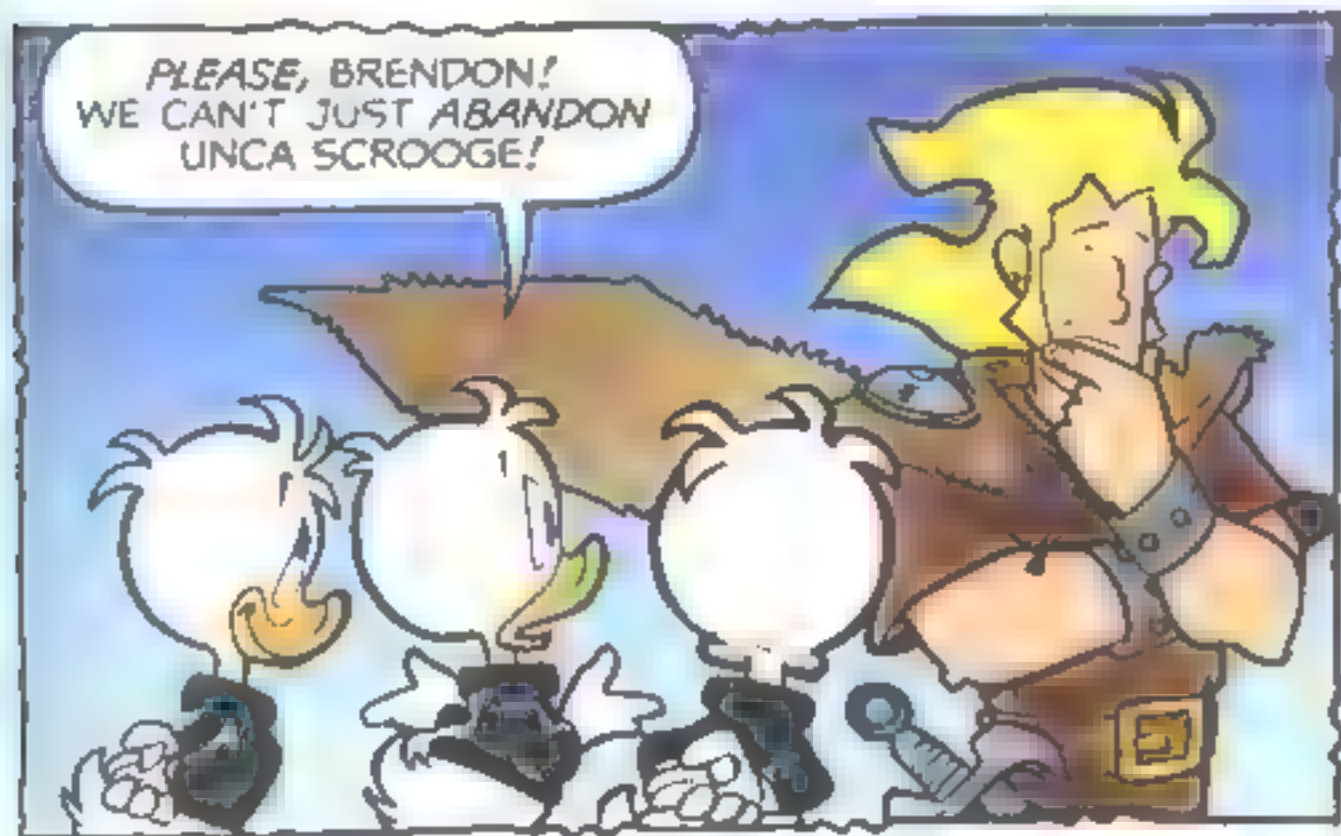
“SIGH!” MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, I’M THE HEAD OF OUR FAMILY, AND I’M ALREADY DOING SOMETHING!



YES, THE BOYS ARE ALL RIGHT, EXCEPT THAT FOR SOME REASON, THEY’RE AWFULLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU TWO!



UNCA DONALD!!!



PLEASE, BRENDON! WE CAN’T JUST ABANDON UNCA SCROOGE!



...ALL THE TIMES WE STUCK TOGETHER LIKE A FAMILY!



MEANWHILE,  
BACK ON EARTH—

ARE YOU GETTING ANYTHING  
YET, GYRO? FROM WHAT  
GROOB SAID, THIS *MUST* BE  
WHERE HE CAME THROUGH A  
"GLOWING HOLE IN THE SKY"!

FAINTLY... FAINTLY..

...BUT THE READING ON MY ENERGY  
TRACER IS DEFINITELY  
GETTING STRONGER!  
I WOULDN'T BE  
SURPRISED IF  
WE'RE ALMOST...

THERE!

I'D SAY THE "HOLE"  
WAS RIGHT OVER THERE!  
PROBABLY SOME KIND  
OF DIMENSIONAL  
PORTAL!

CAN.. CAN YOU  
RE-OPEN  
IT?

WELL, FIRST I'D HAVE  
TO BUILD AN AMPLIFIER  
TO SEE WHAT KIND  
OF ENERGY MADE  
IT! IT'S GOT A VERY  
STRANGE SIGNATURE!

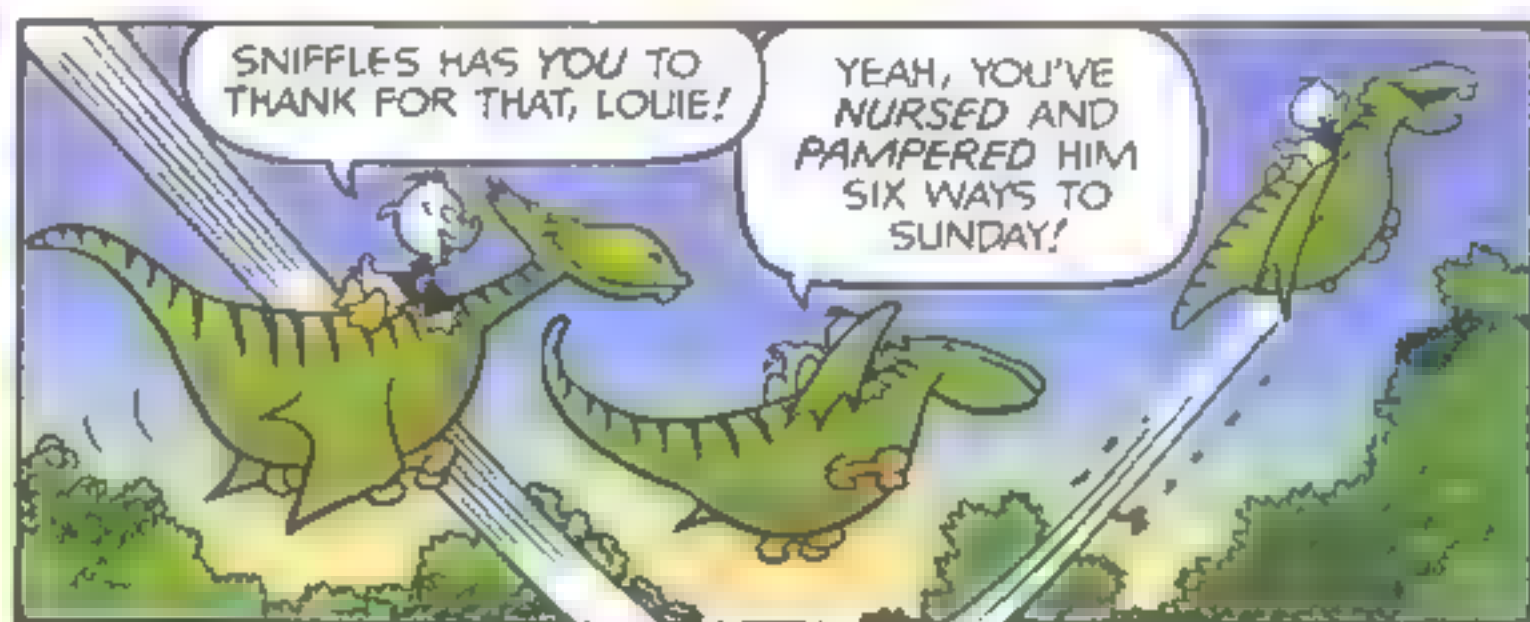
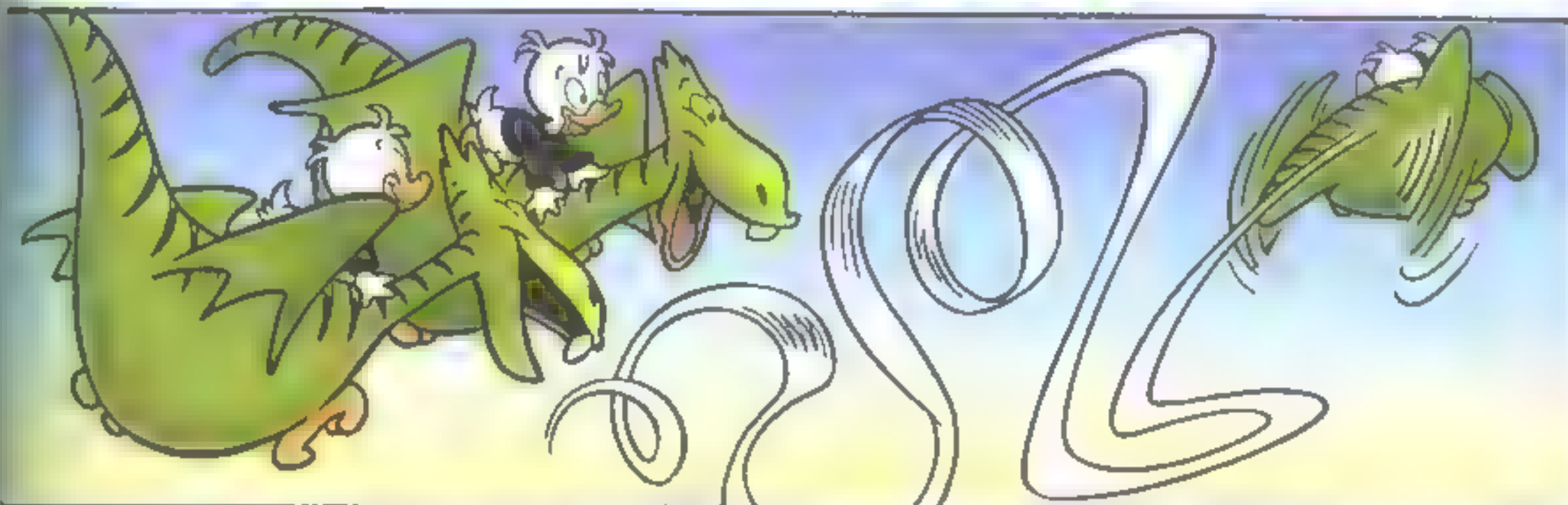
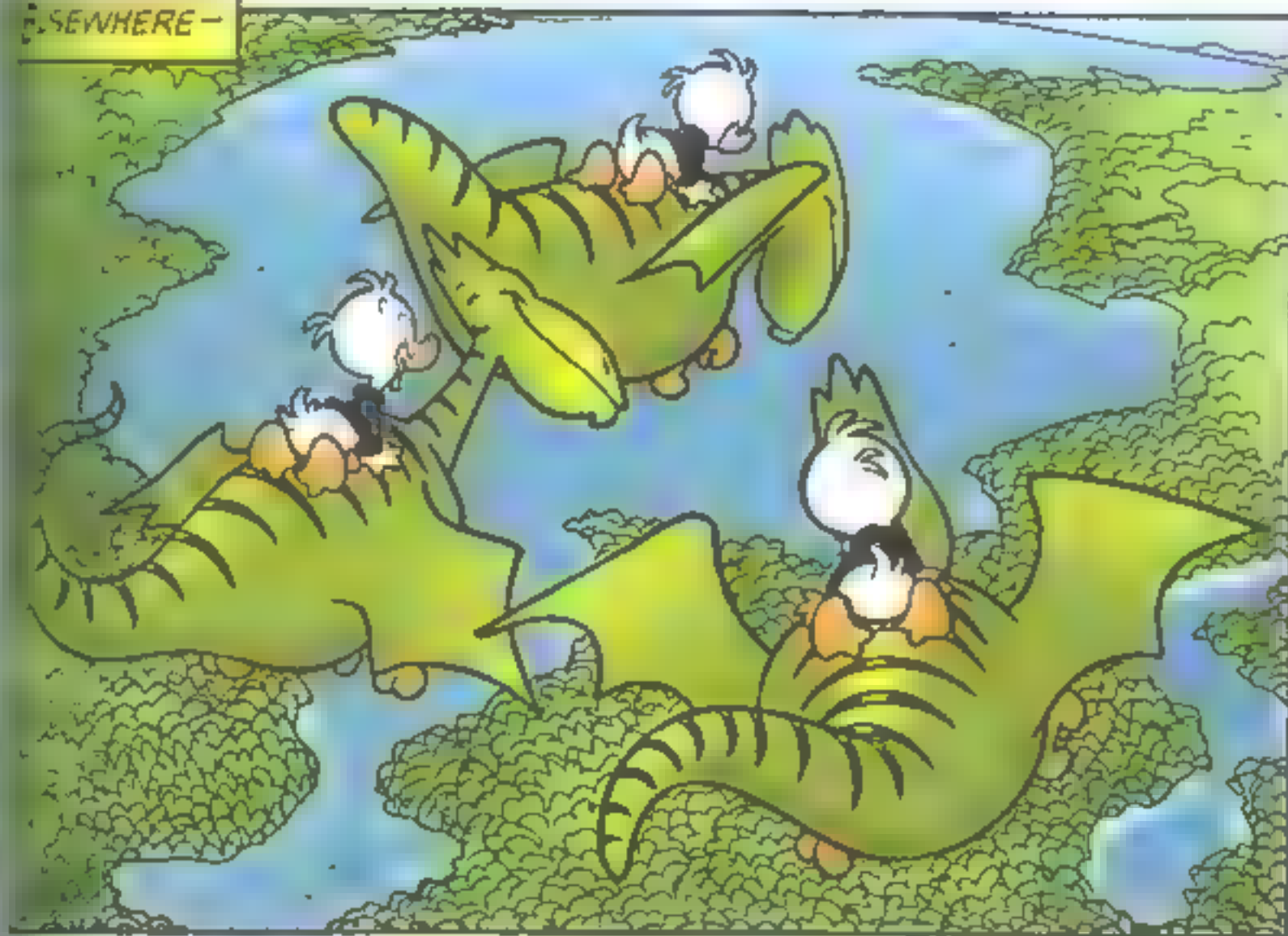
THEN *BUILD IT!*  
GYRO, OUR FRIENDS  
ARE MISSING, MAYBE  
IN GRAVE DANGER!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
HELP THEM!

I-I'M  
NOT SAYING  
I CAN'T OR  
WON'T...

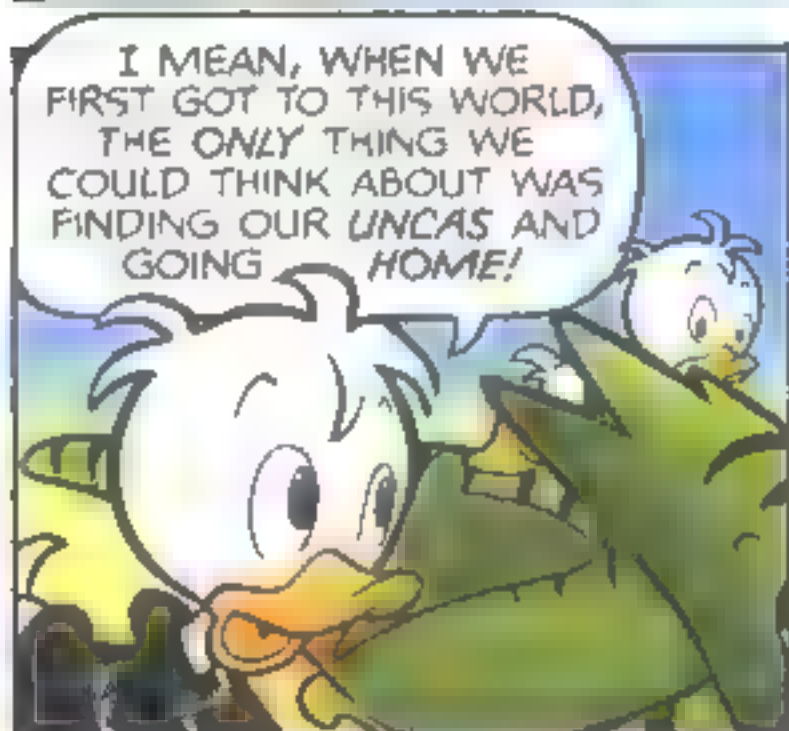
...JUST THAT I SUSPECT THAT  
PORTAL WAS OPENED BY  
MAGIC, AND MAGIC GIVES  
ME THE WILLIES! 0



SEWHERE—



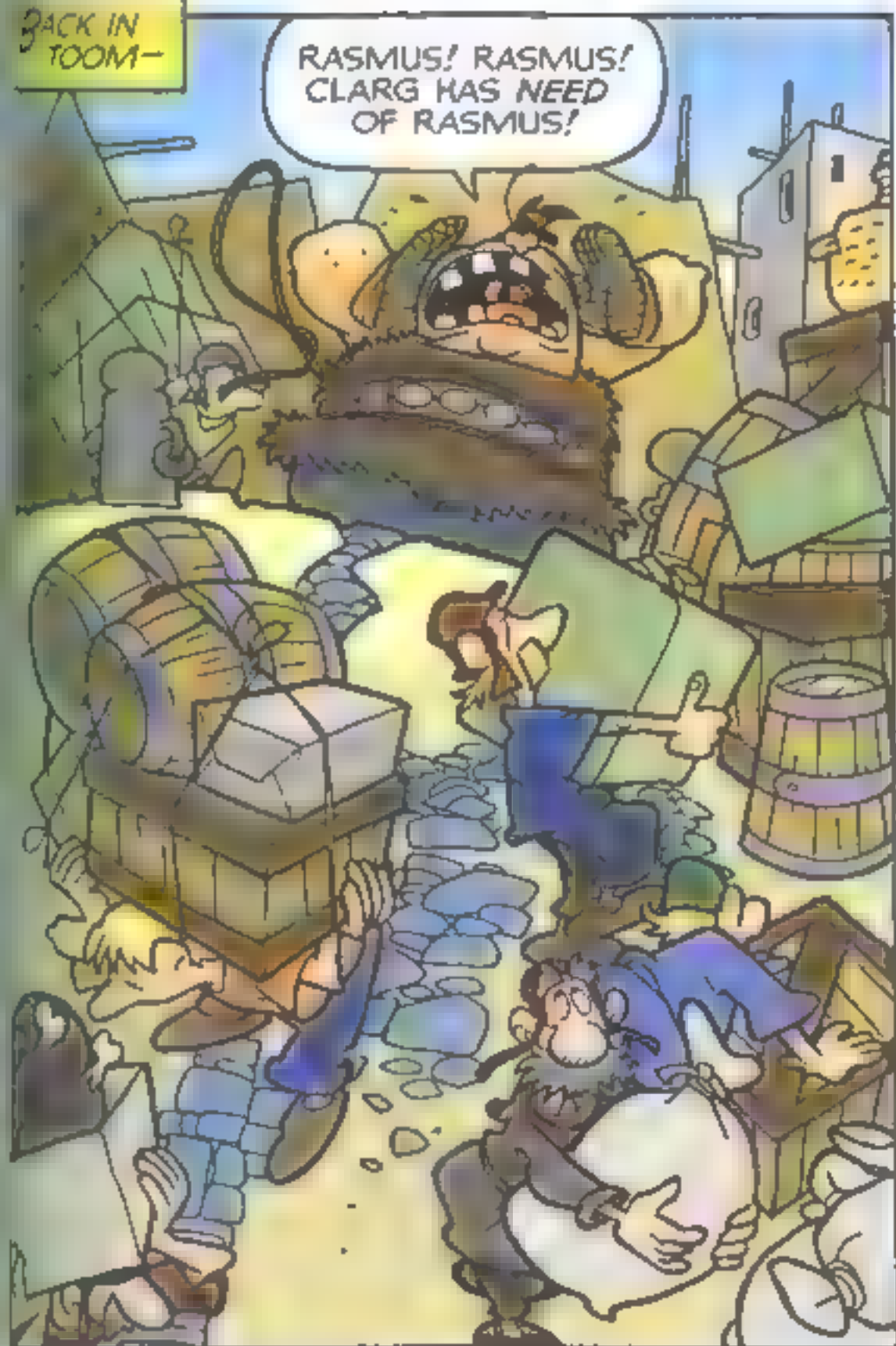






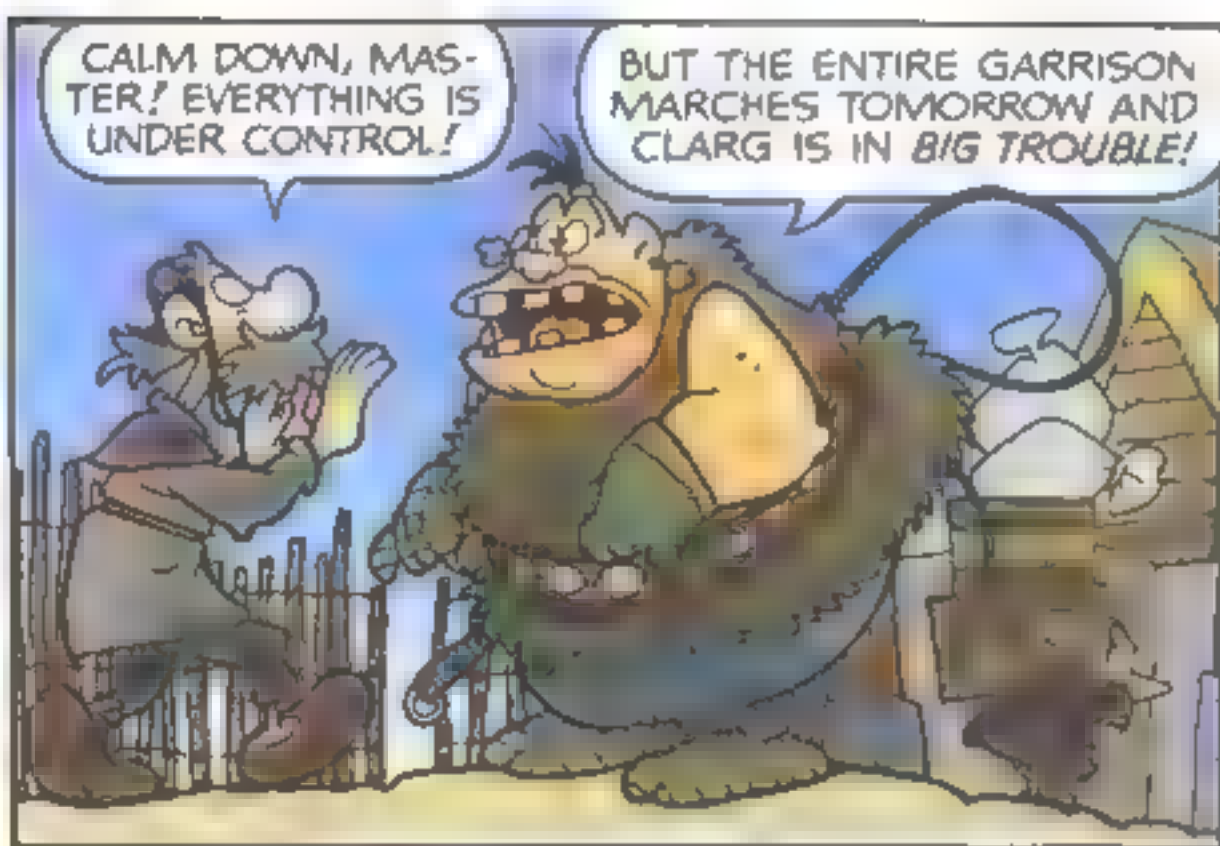
BACK IN  
TOOM—

RASMUS! RASMUS!  
CLARG HAS NEED  
OF RASMUS!

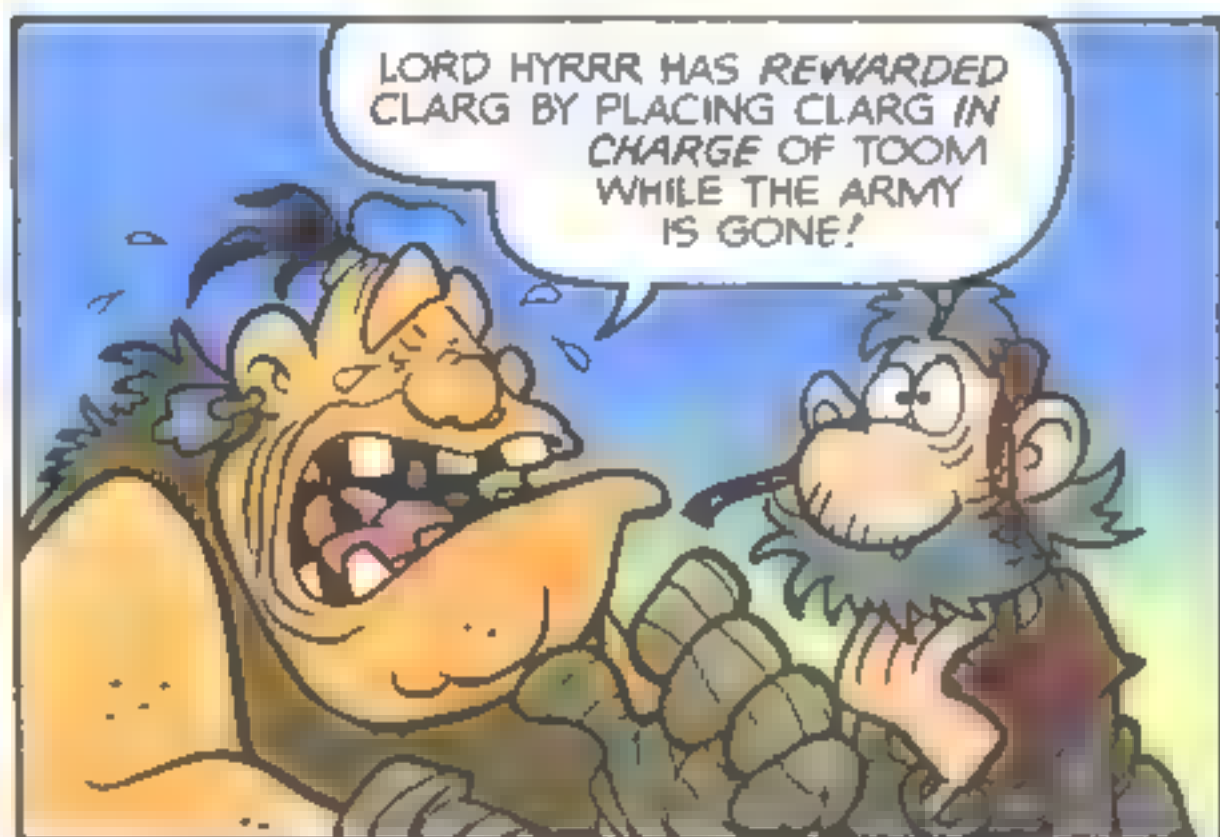


CALM DOWN, MAS-  
TER! EVERYTHING IS  
UNDER CONTROL!

BUT THE ENTIRE GARRISON  
MARCHES TOMORROW AND  
CLARG IS IN BIG TROUBLE!



LORD HYRRR HAS REWARDED  
CLARG BY PLACING CLARG IN  
CHARGE OF TOOM  
WHILE THE ARMY  
IS GONE!



BUT LORD HYRRR IS  
LEAVING VERY FEW MORG  
BEHIND— ONLY BUTCHERS  
AND BAKERS AND ..  
AND TRADESMEN!

AND THE SLAVES  
ARE SO  
DISOBEDIENT!

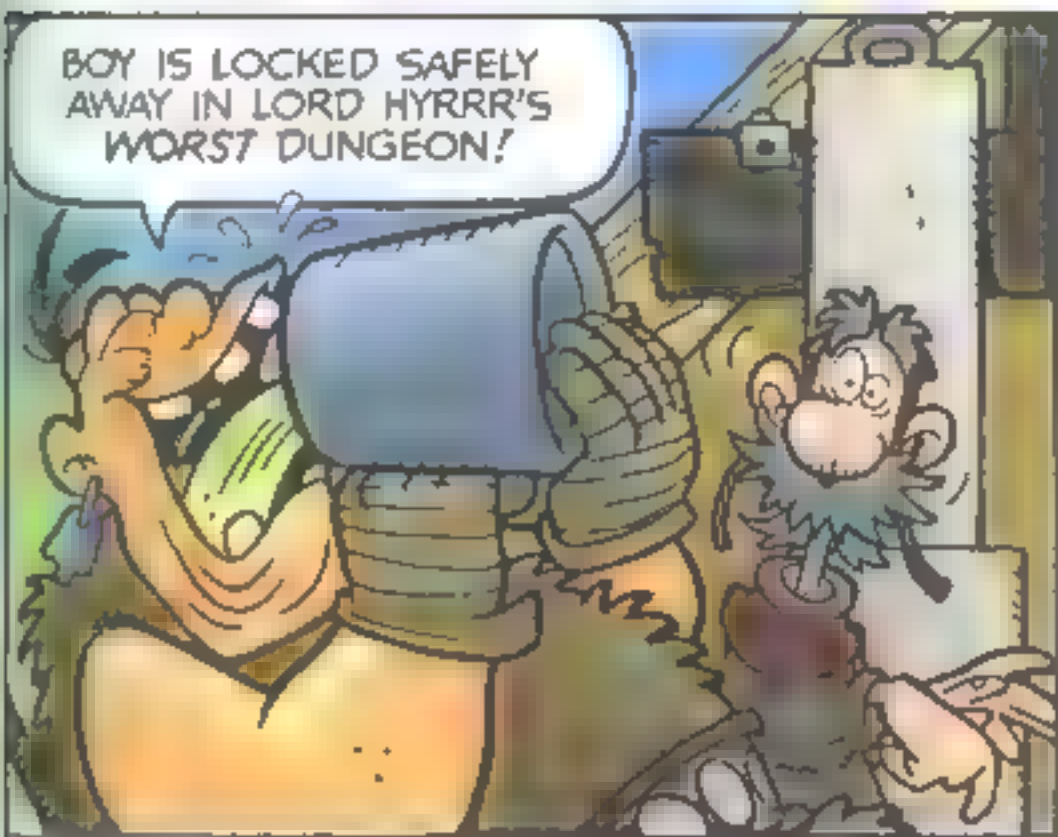


JUST LEAVE THE SLAVES TO  
ME! I'LL MAKE SURE THEY  
DO THE RIGHT THING!

AT LEAST  
THAT BOY JUTE  
WON'T BE  
CAUSING ANY  
MORE  
TROUBLE!



BOY IS LOCKED SAFELY  
AWAY IN LORD HYRRR'S  
WORST DUNGEON!



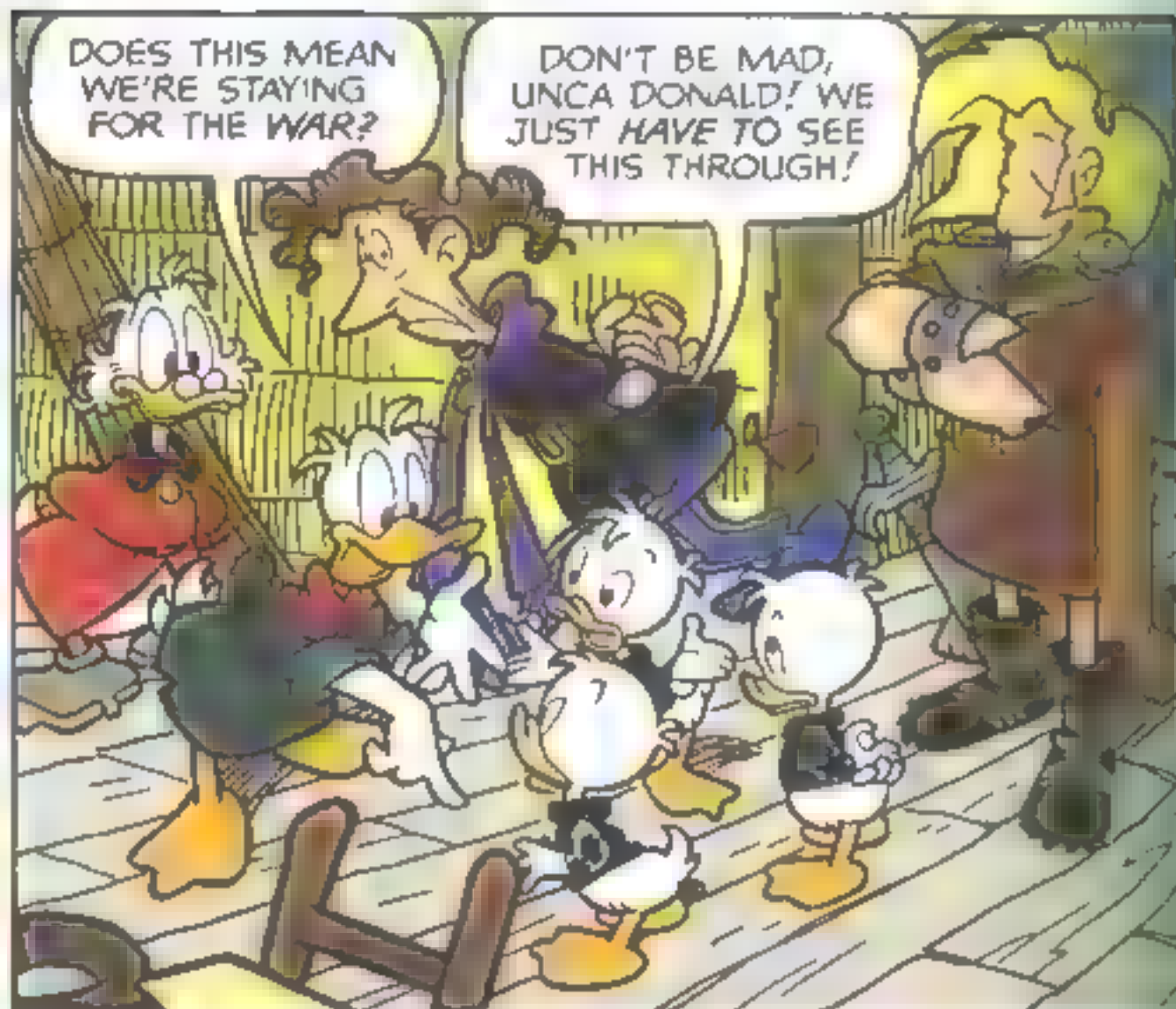
YOU FAT FOOL!  
YOU'VE JUST  
SEALED YOUR  
FATE!





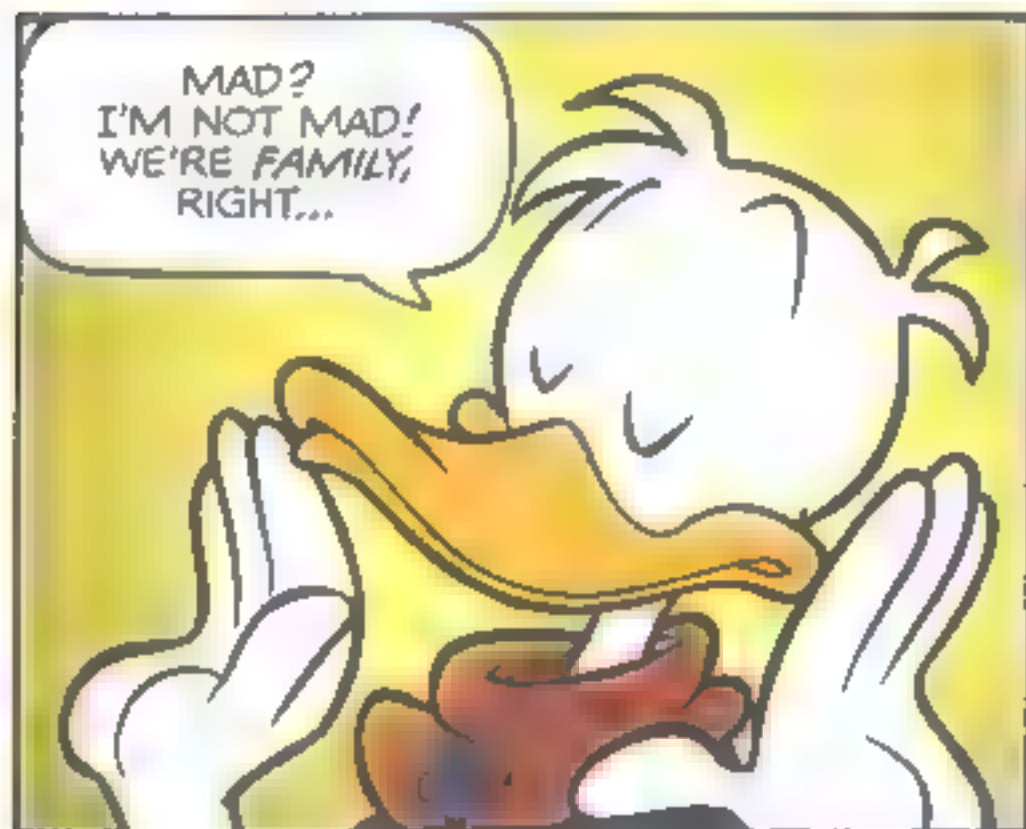


NO NO NO NO NO!  
YOU CAN'T SAY  
NO TO GOING  
HOME  
AGAIN!



DOES THIS MEAN  
WE'RE STAYING  
FOR THE WAR?

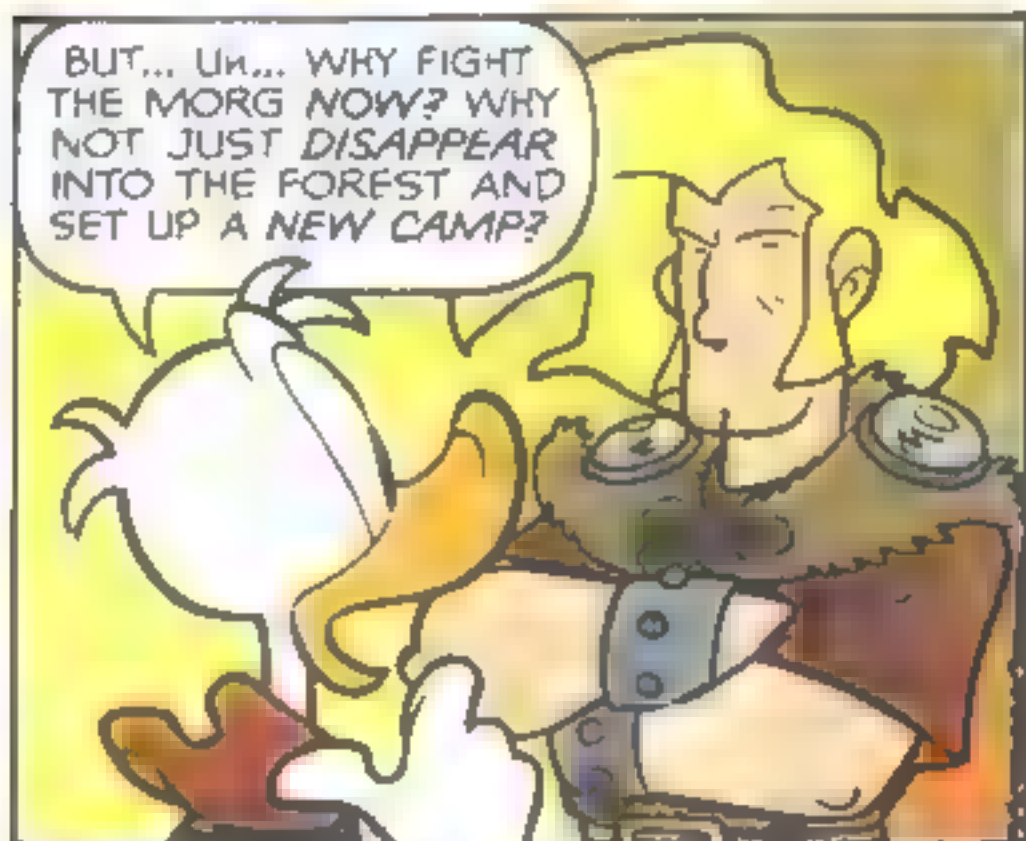
DON'T BE MAD,  
UNCA DONALD! WE  
JUST HAVE TO SEE  
THIS THROUGH!



MAD?  
I'M NOT MAD!  
WE'RE FAMILY,  
RIGHT...



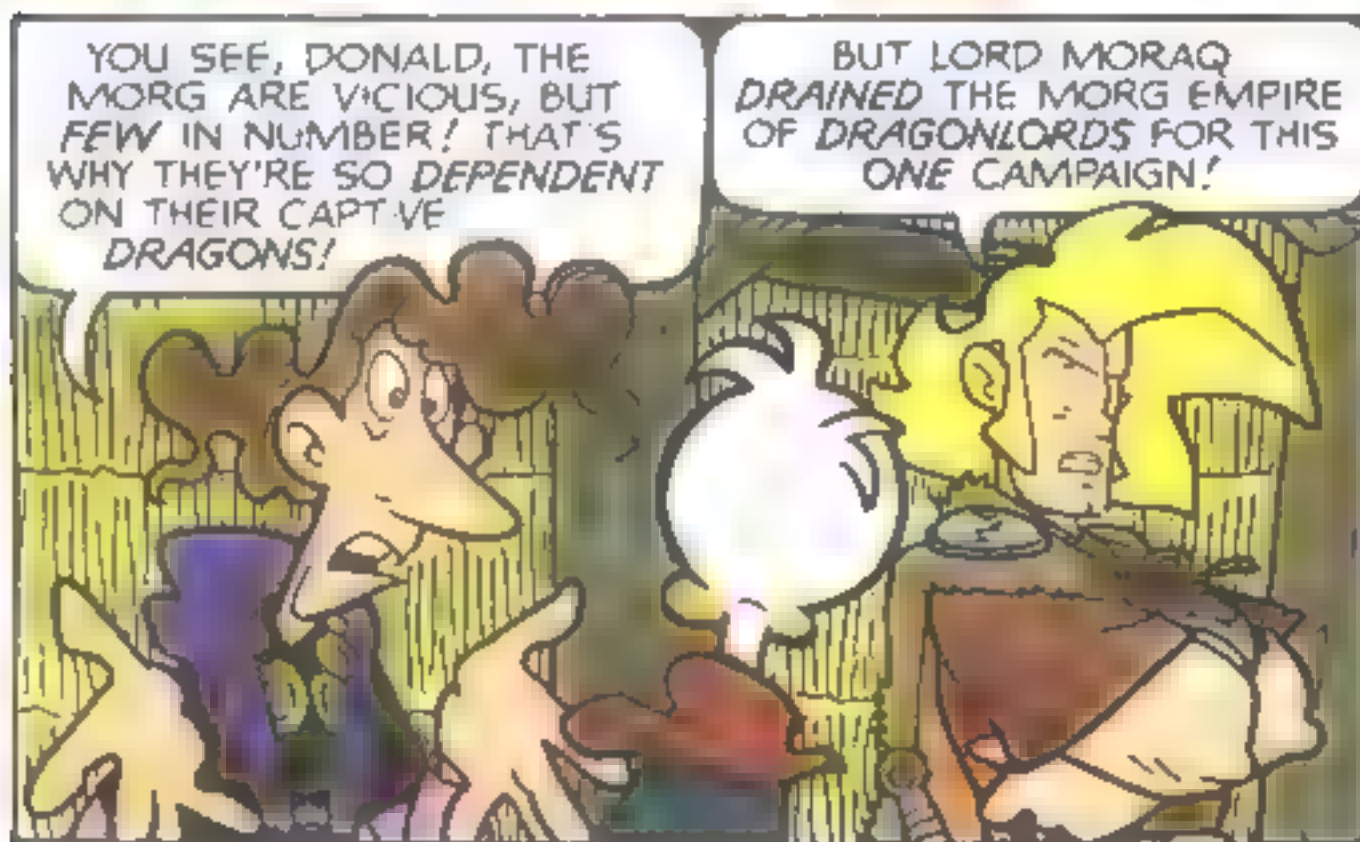
...AND FAMILIES  
STICK TOGETHER  
WHEN IT COUNTS!



BUT... UH... WHY FIGHT  
THE MORG NOW? WHY  
NOT JUST DISAPPEAR  
INTO THE FOREST AND  
SET UP A NEW CAMP?



BECAUSE WE'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER  
CHANCE TO DEFEAT THE MORG, THANKS  
TO HYRRR'S IDIOTIC "STRATEGY"!



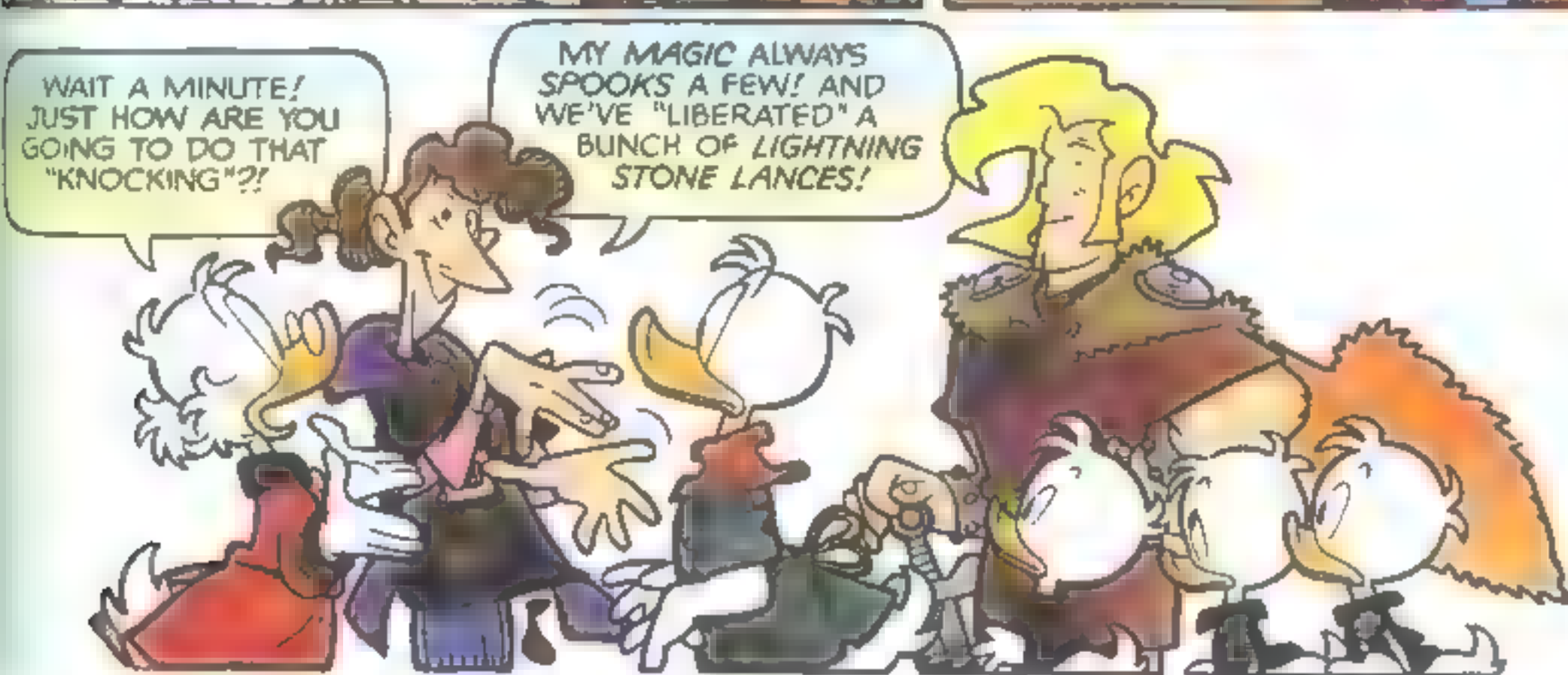
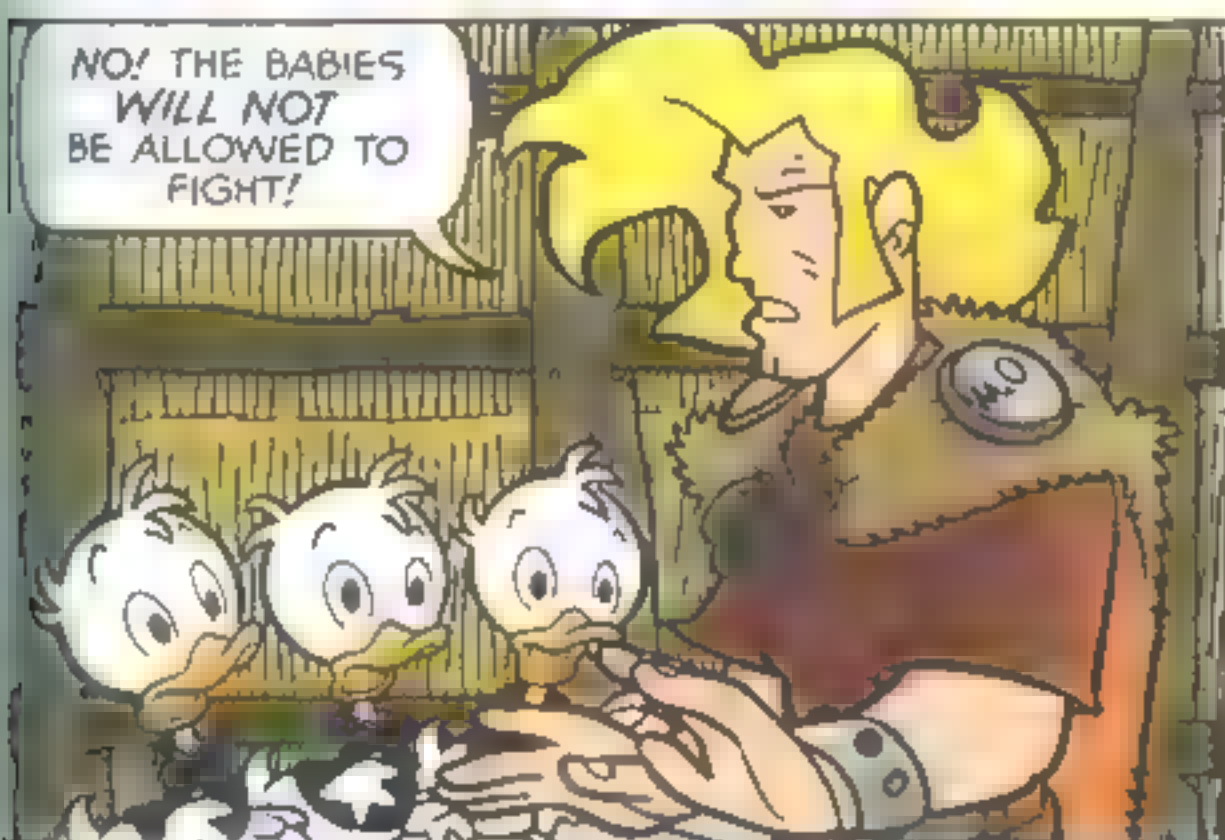
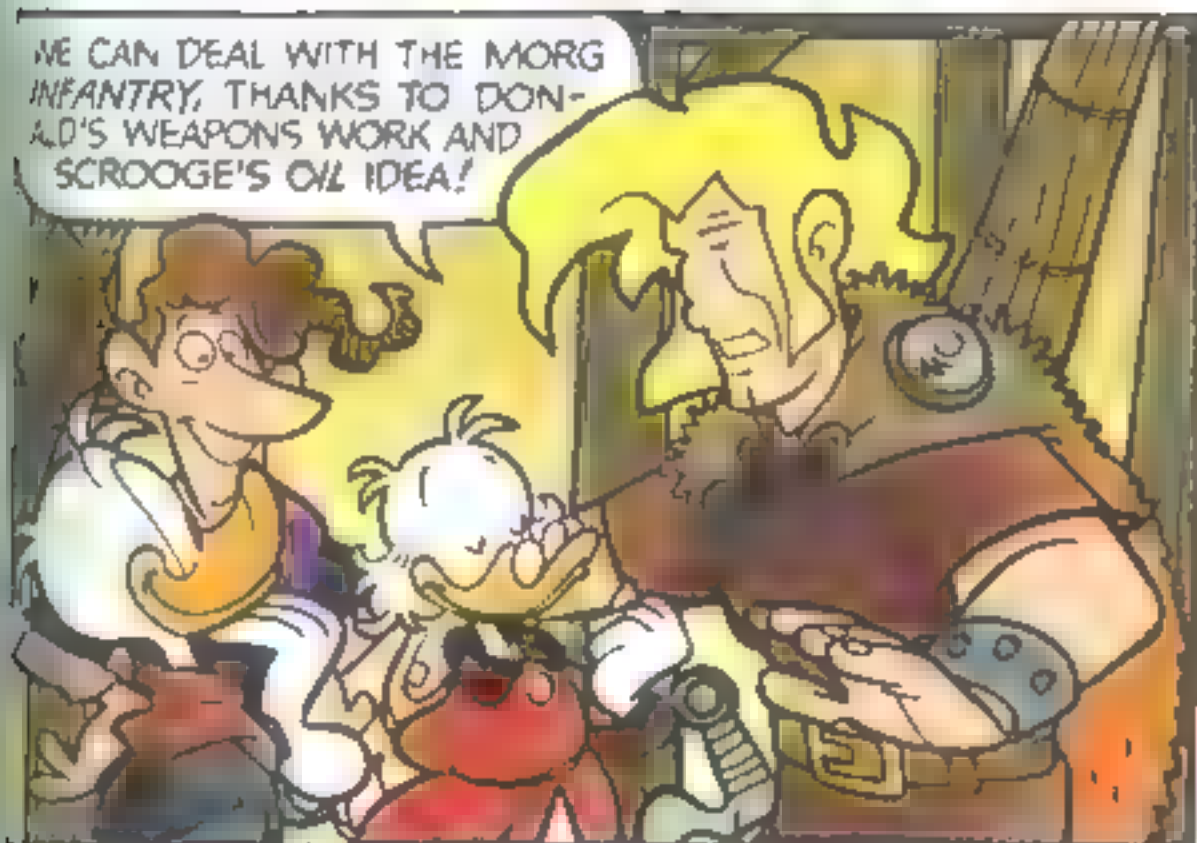
YOU SEE, DONALD, THE  
MORG ARE VICIOUS, BUT  
FEW IN NUMBER! THAT'S  
WHY THEY'RE SO DEPENDENT  
ON THEIR CAPTIVE  
DRAGONS!

BUT LORD MORAG  
DRAINED THE MORG EMPIRE  
OF DRAGONLORDS FOR THIS  
ONE CAMPAIGN!

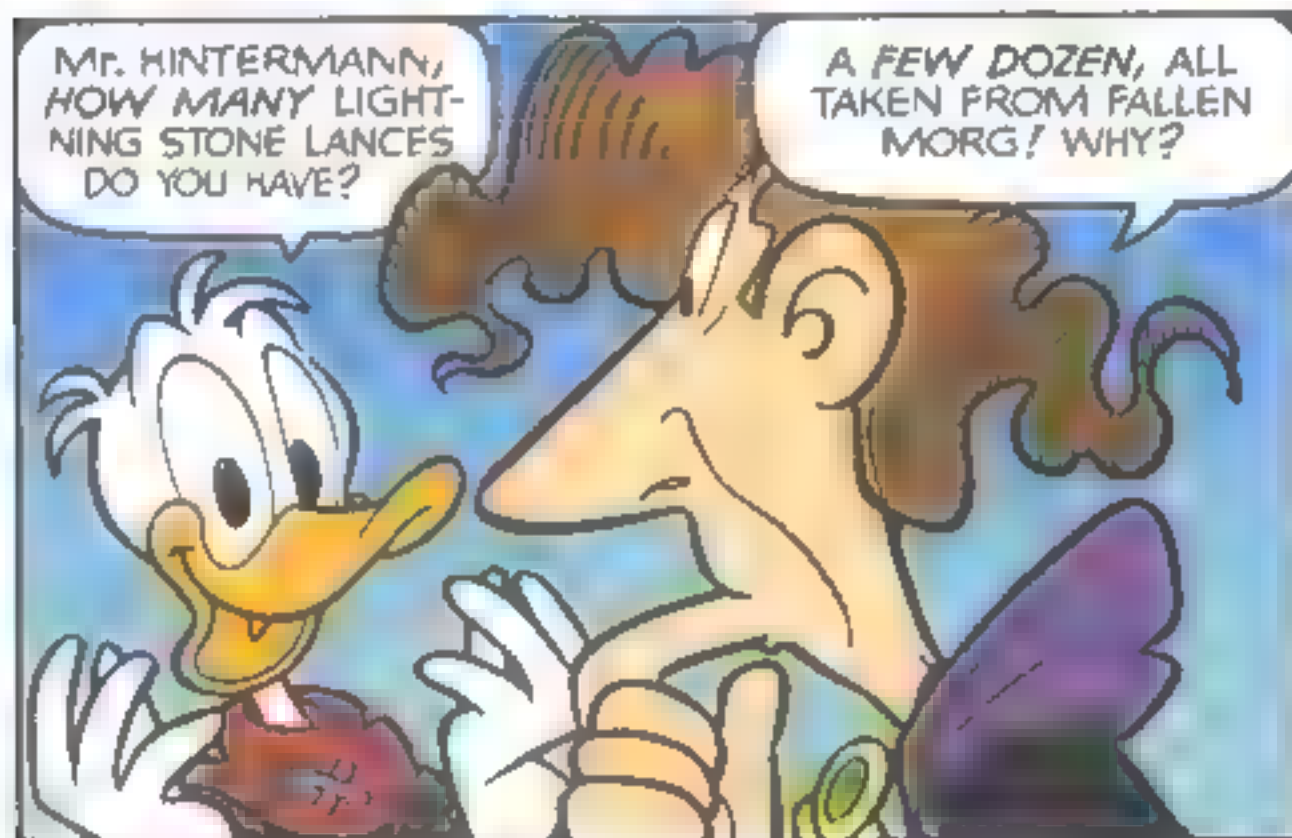
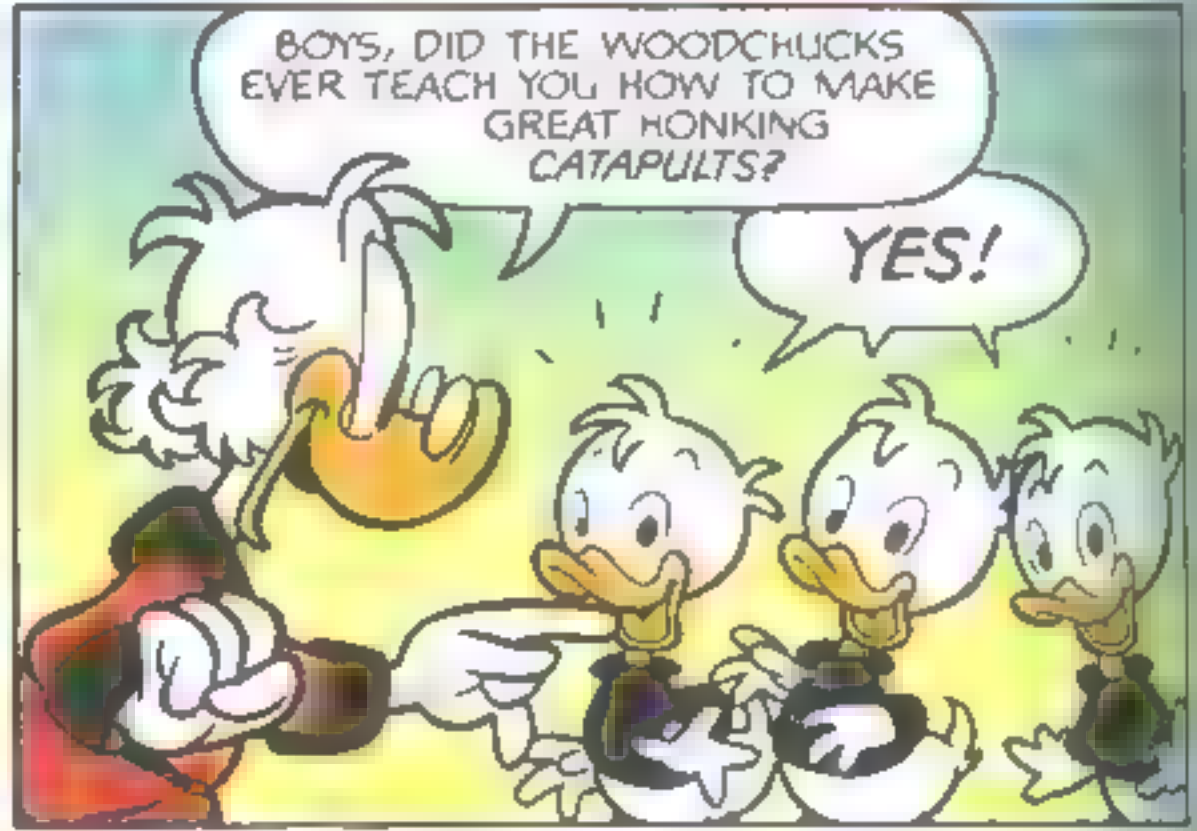
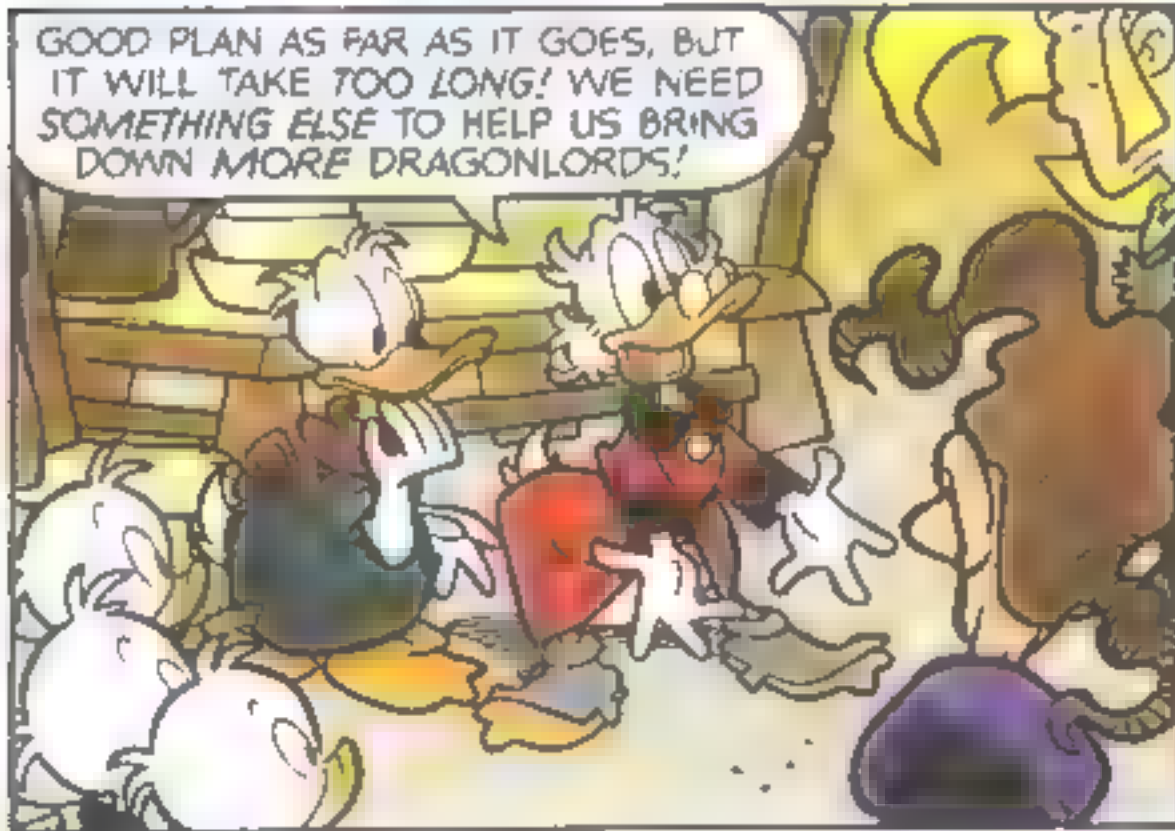
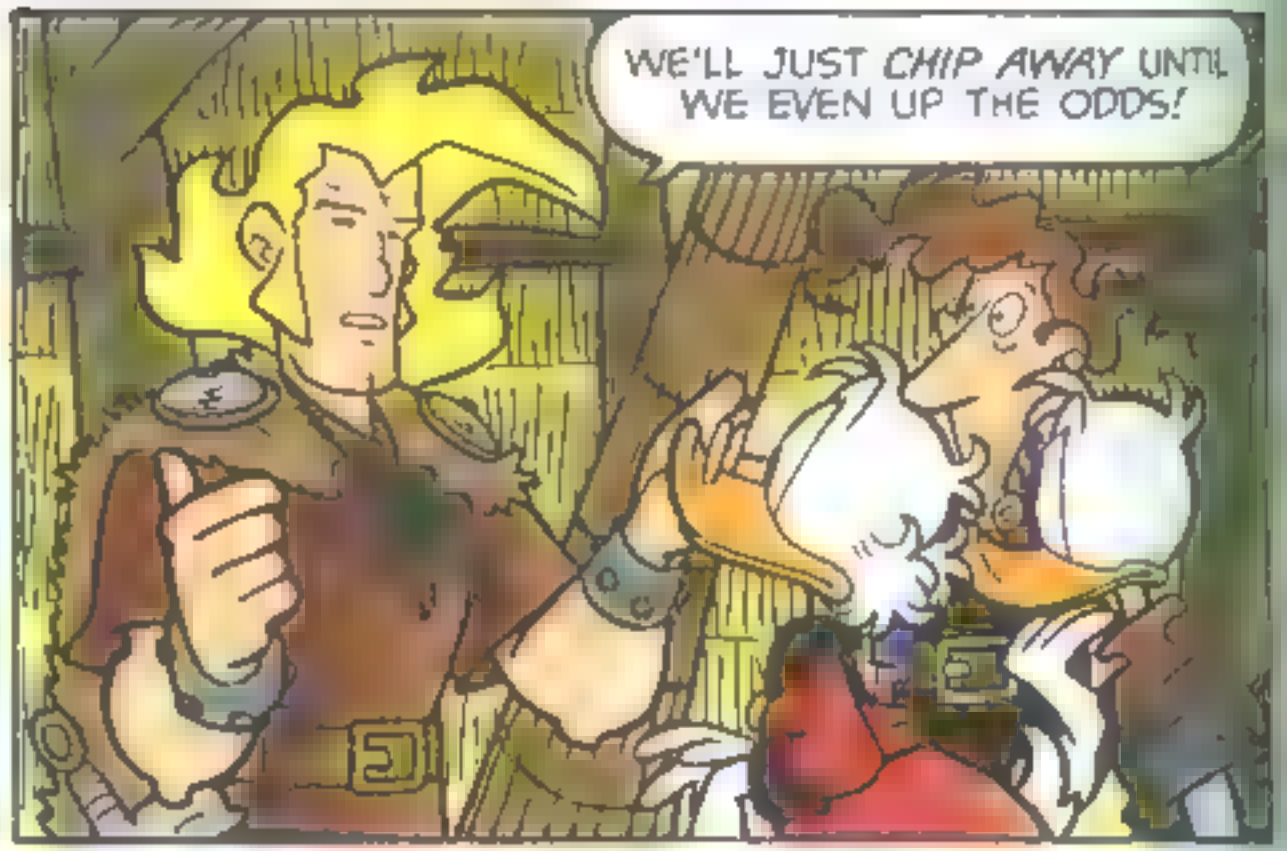


IN DOING SO,  
HE RISKED MUCH—  
THE LOSS OF SO  
MANY DRAGONS  
WILL CRIPPLE THE  
WHOLE EMPIRE!











DOM AGAIN-

LORD HYRRR HEARS THAT BOY WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR CHAOS THAT LED TO KIDNAPPING OF LORD HYRRR'S SLAVE!

YEAH, AND IT WORKED, TOO! BRENDON SNATCHED HIM RIGHT FROM UNDER YOUR BIG FAT NOSE!

BY NOW, BRENDON HAS DROPPED THAT TRAITOR DOWN A VOLCANO! HE WON'T FINISH YOUR PLAN OF ATTACK NOW!

GOOD! THAT IS JUST WHAT LORD HYRRR WOULD DO! NOW THE SLAVE WILL NOT REVEAL HYRRR'S PLANS ..

...OR THAT HYRRR'S PLAN IS ALREADY FINISHED! THE MORG MARCH TOMORROW!

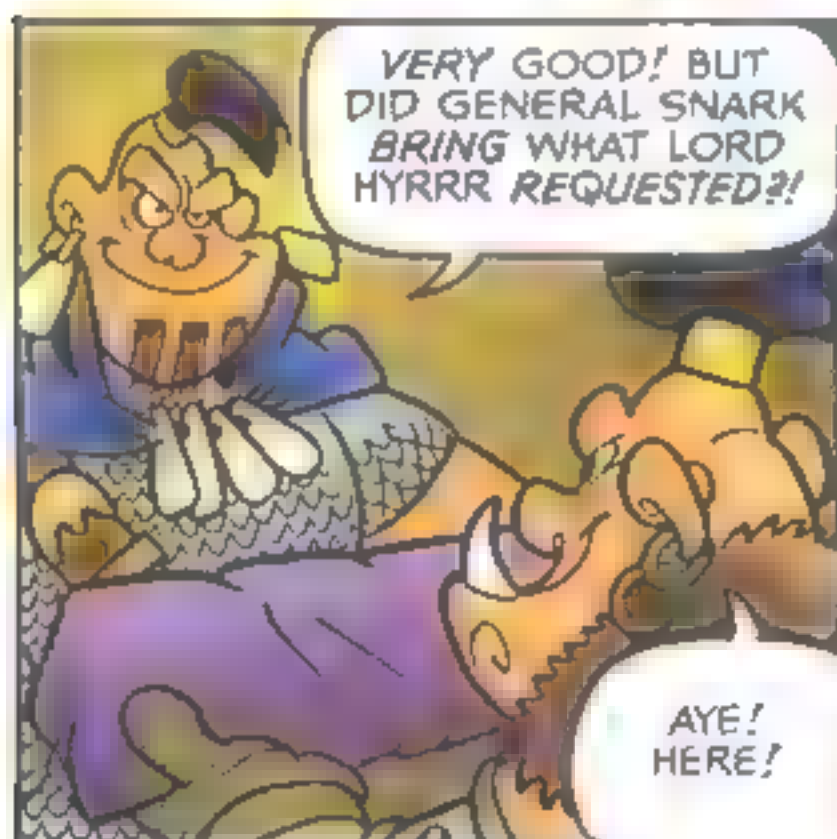
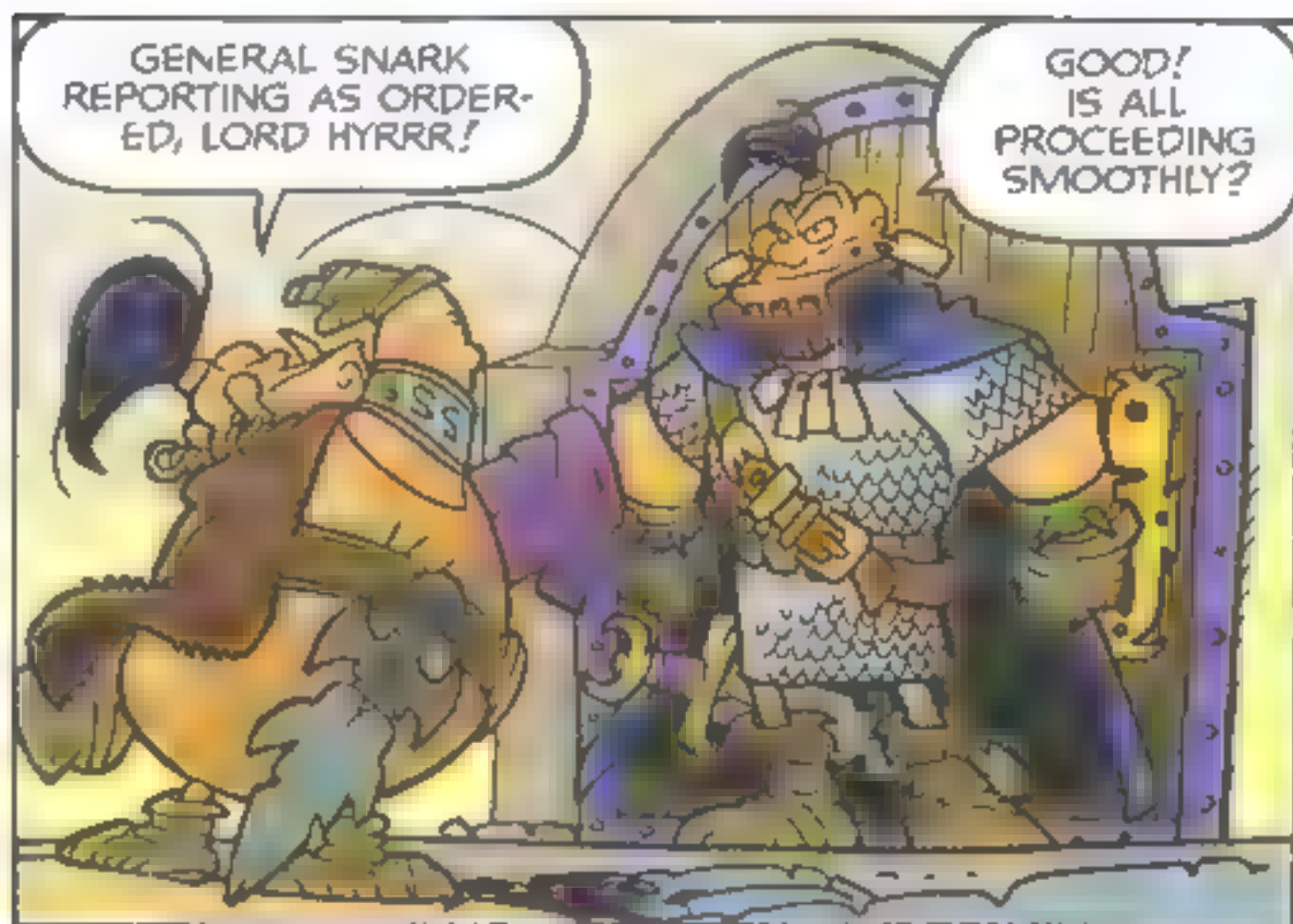
"GASP!"

BUT BOY HAS OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT! FOR WHEN LORD HYRRR RETURNS TO TOOM..

...BOY WILL BE THE MAIN ENTERTAINMENT IN LORD HYRRR'S VICTORY CELEBRATION!







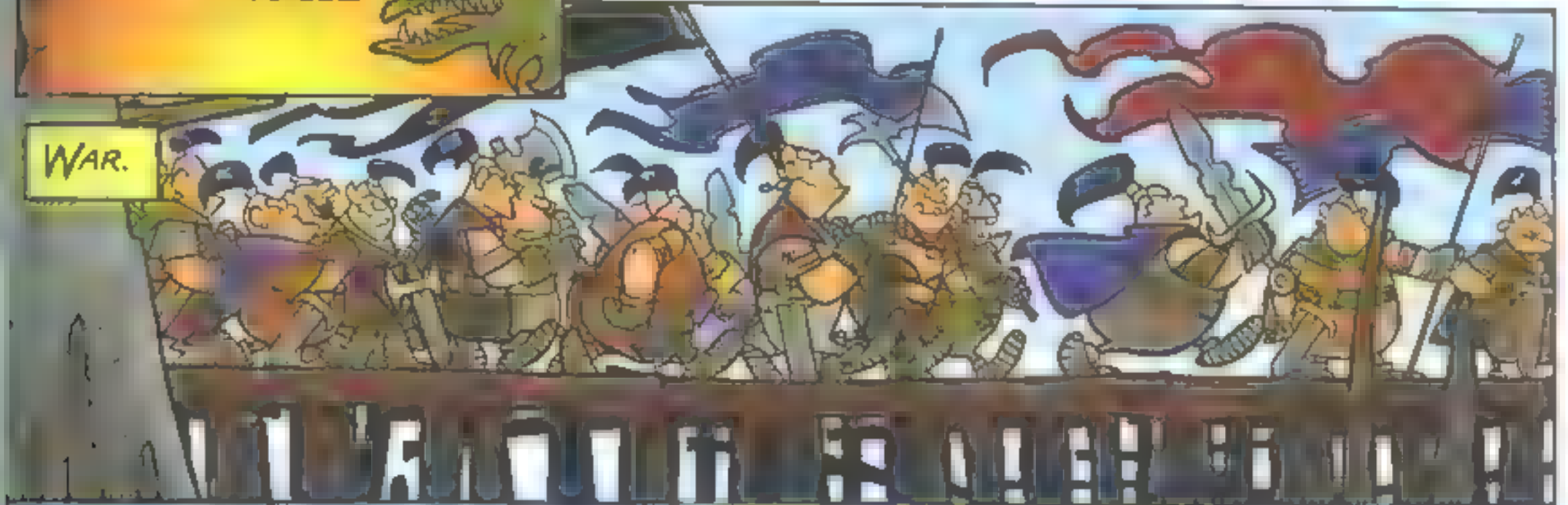


# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

## CHAPTER 11: SNIFFLES

XI

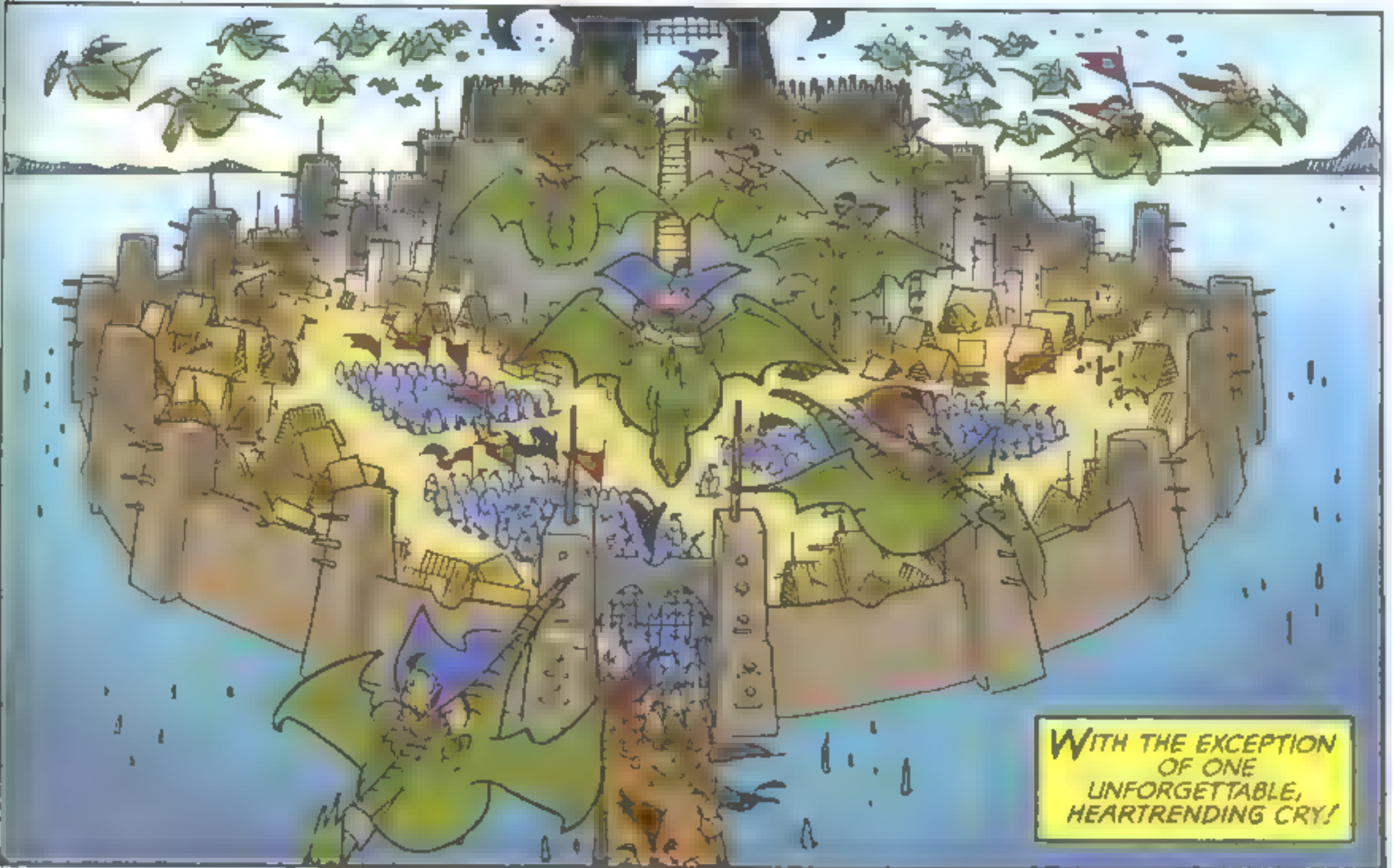
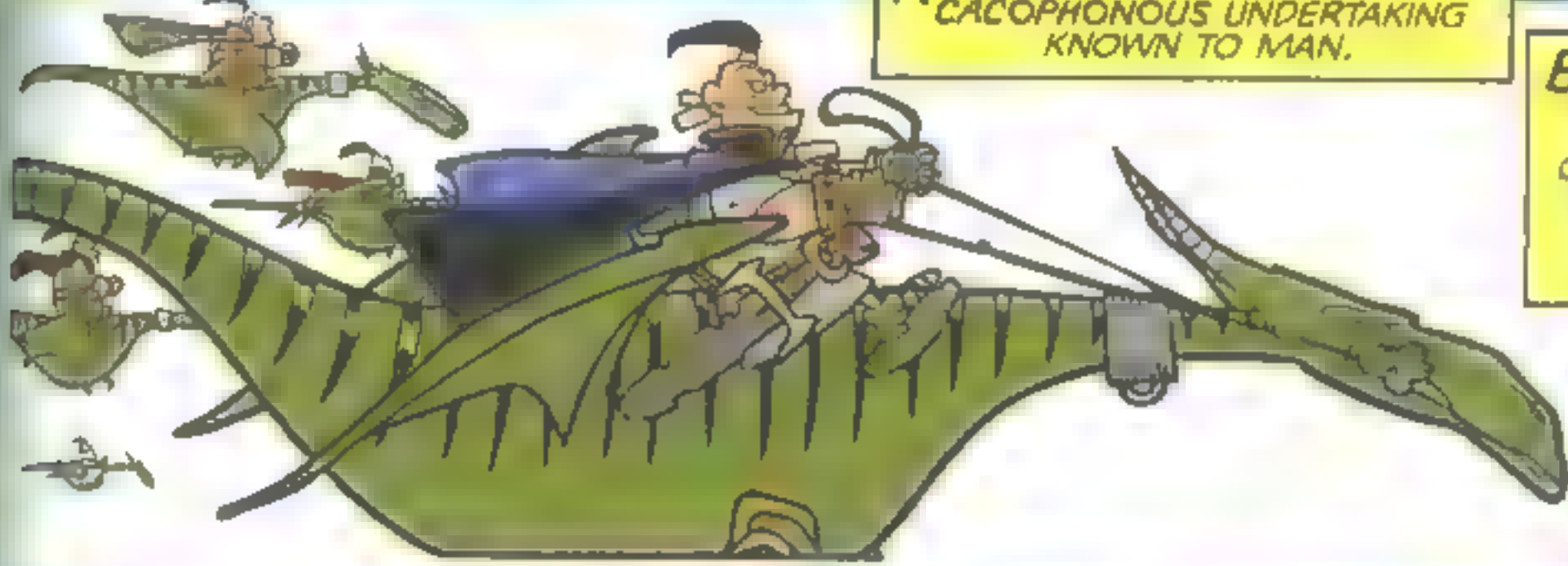
WAR.



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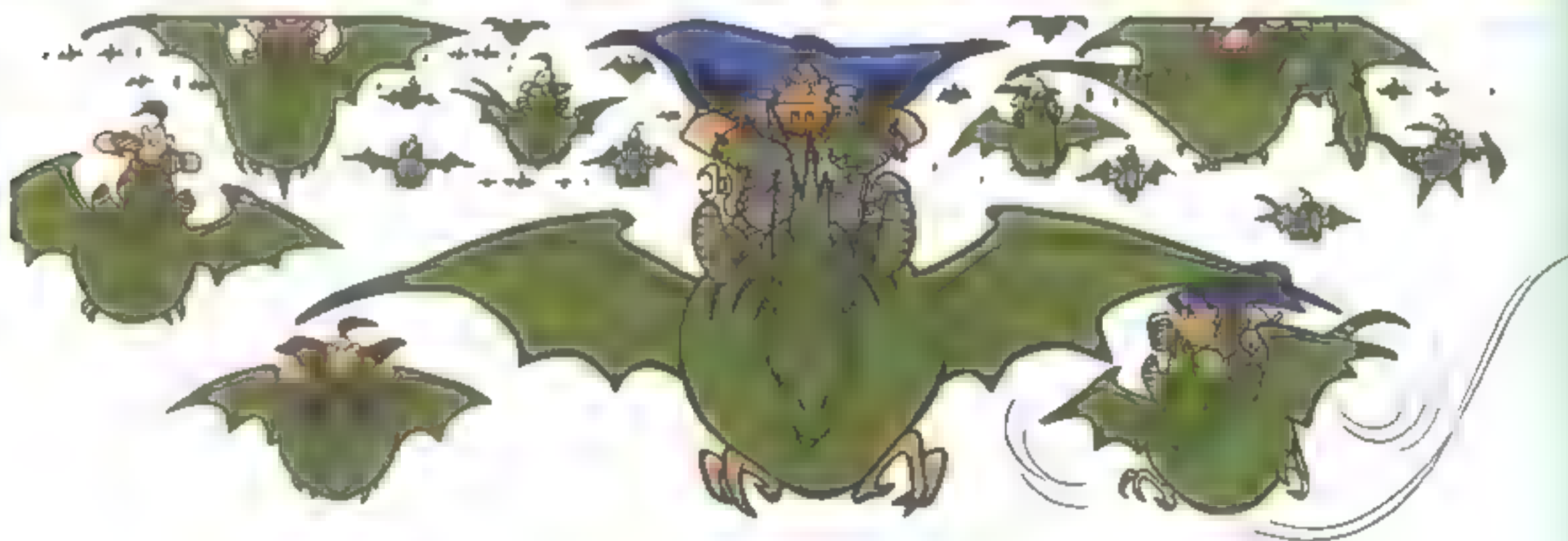
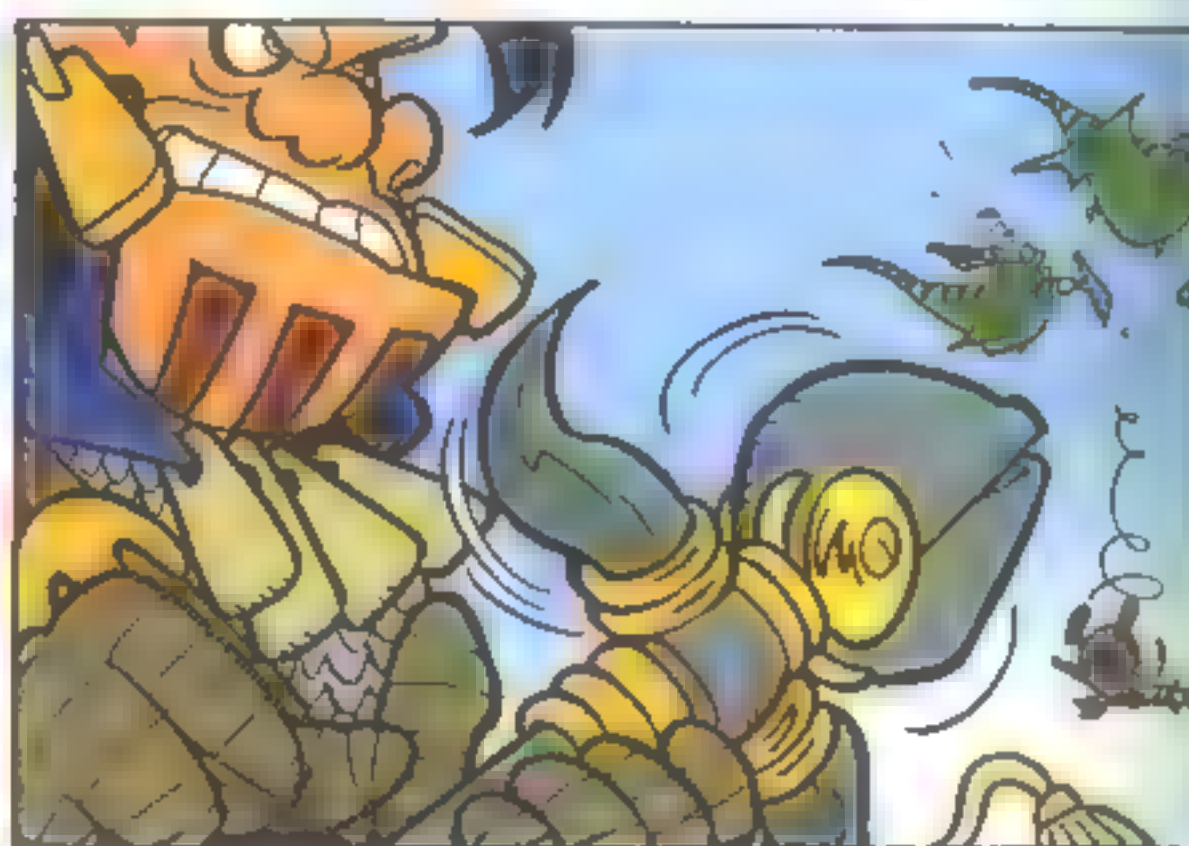
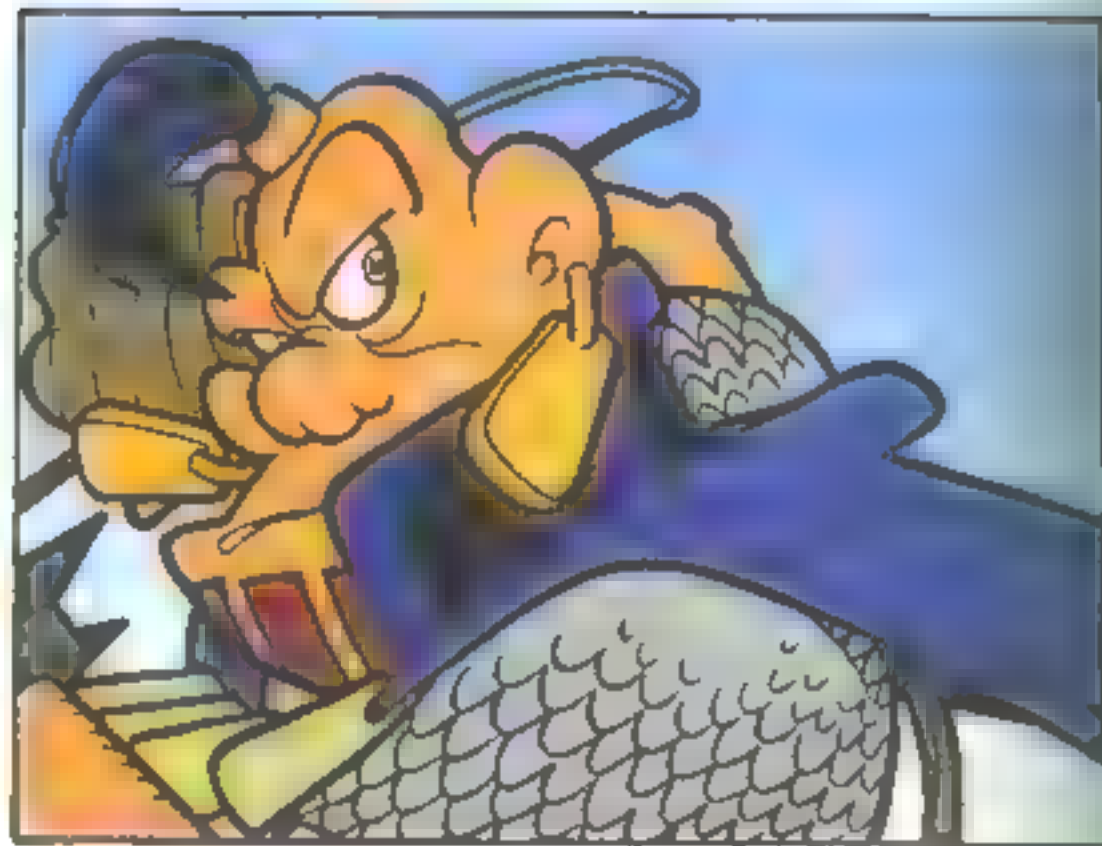
NORMALLY THE NOISIEST, MOST  
CACOPHONOUS UNDERTAKING  
KNOWN TO MAN.

BUT WHEN THIS  
CLIMACTIC BATTLE  
IS OVER, THE  
COMBATANTS WILL  
SWEAR IT ALL  
TOOK PLACE IN  
TOTAL SILENCE...

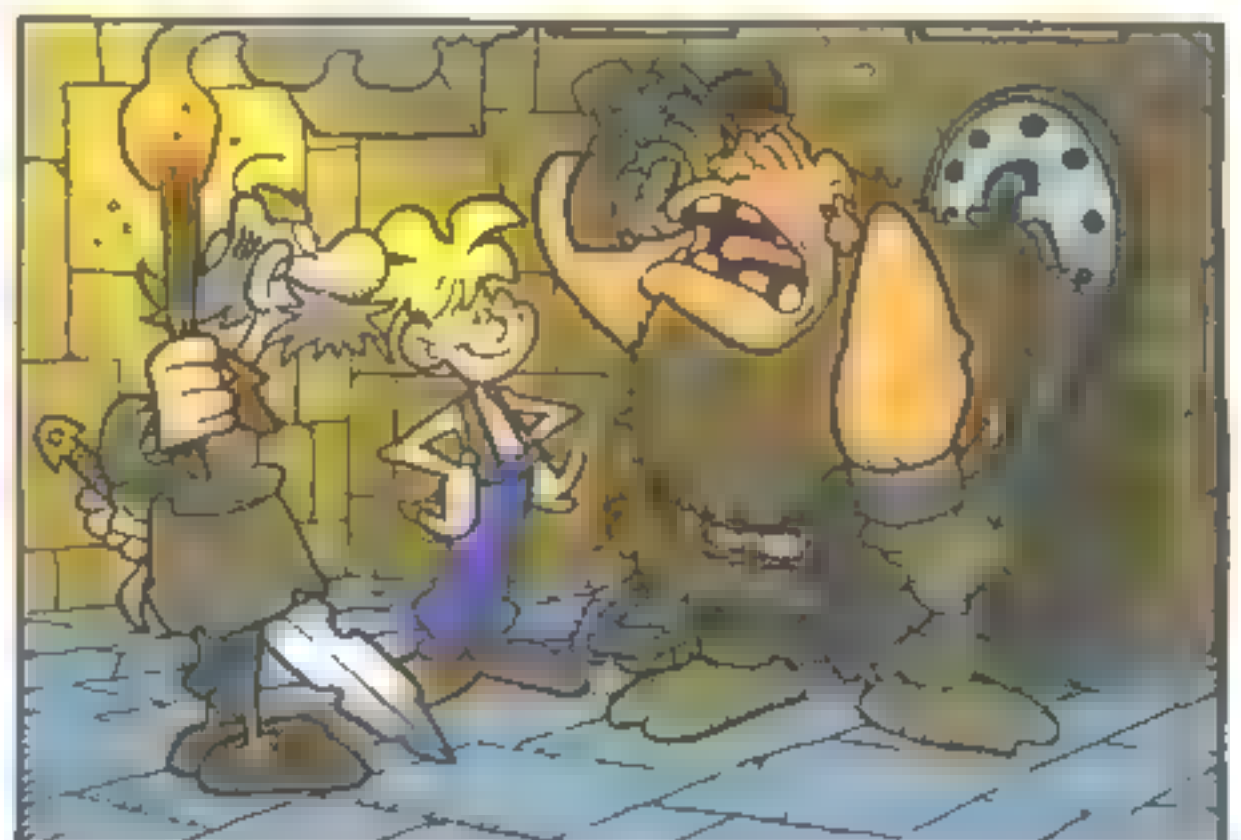
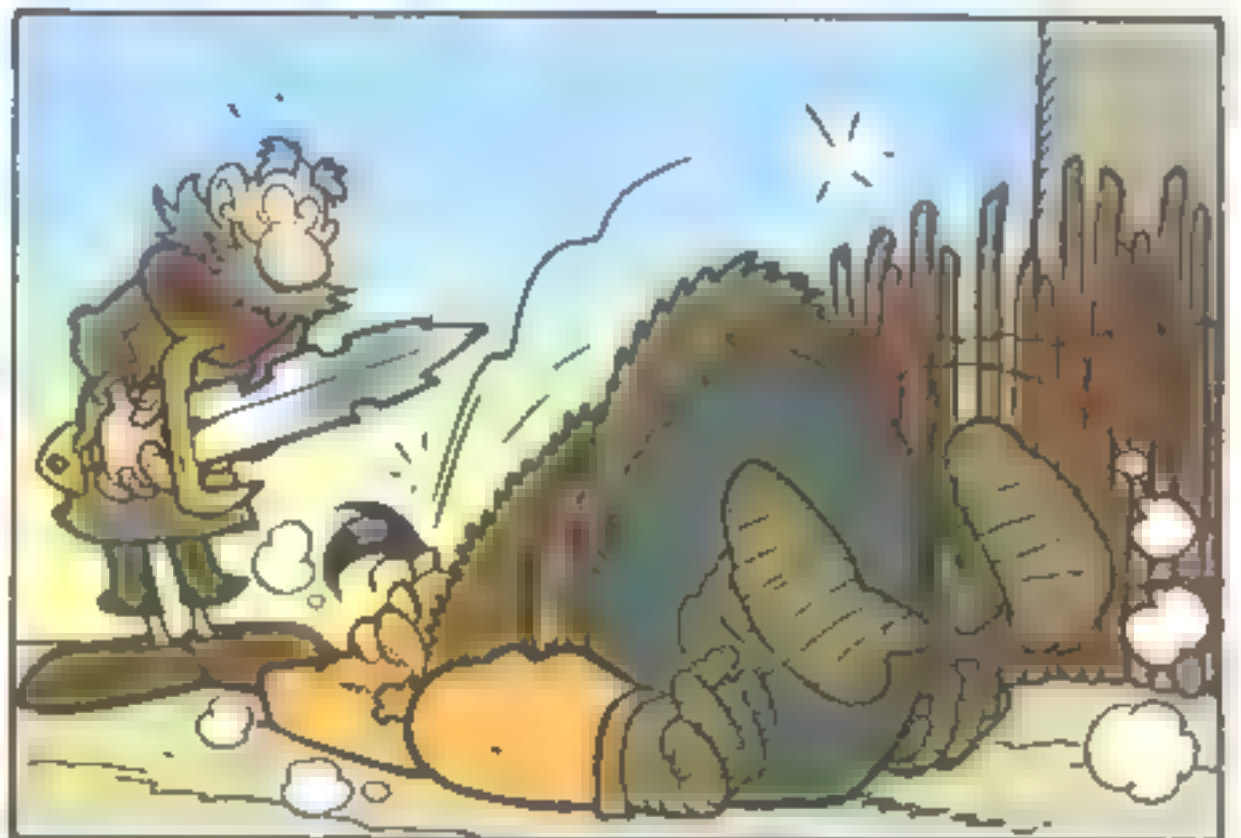
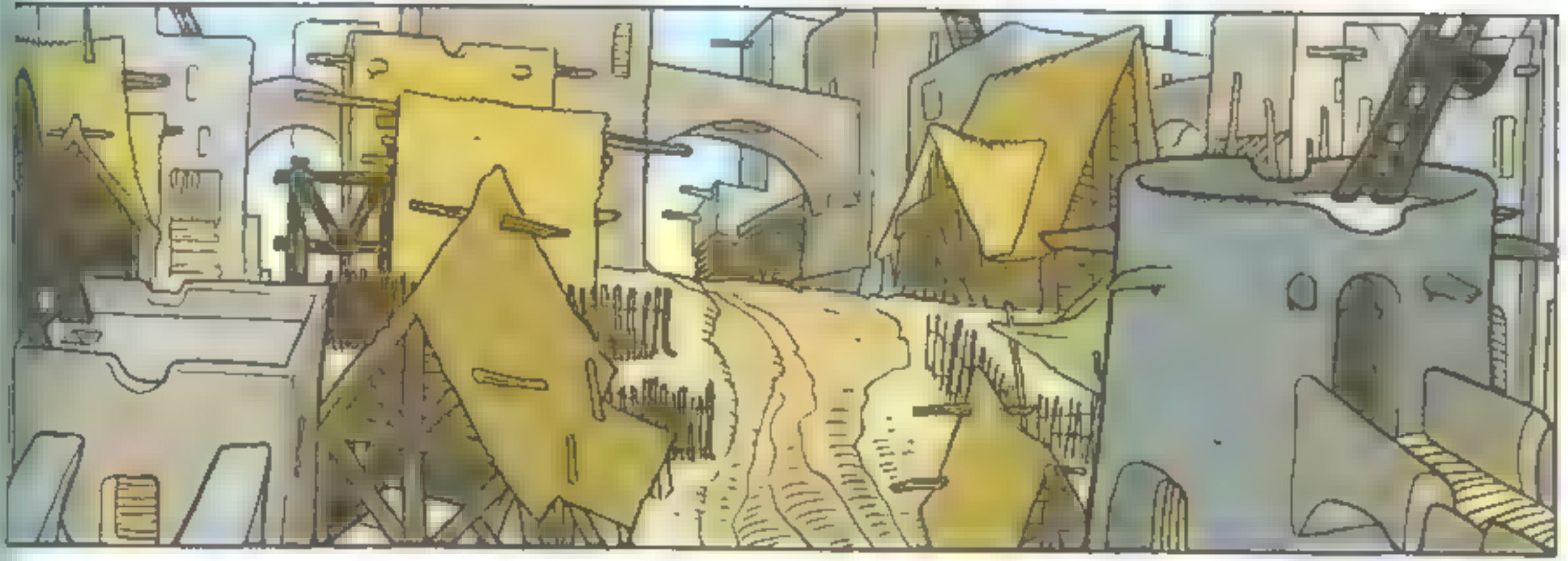


WITH THE EXCEPTION  
OF ONE  
UNFORGETTABLE,  
HEARTRENDING CRY!

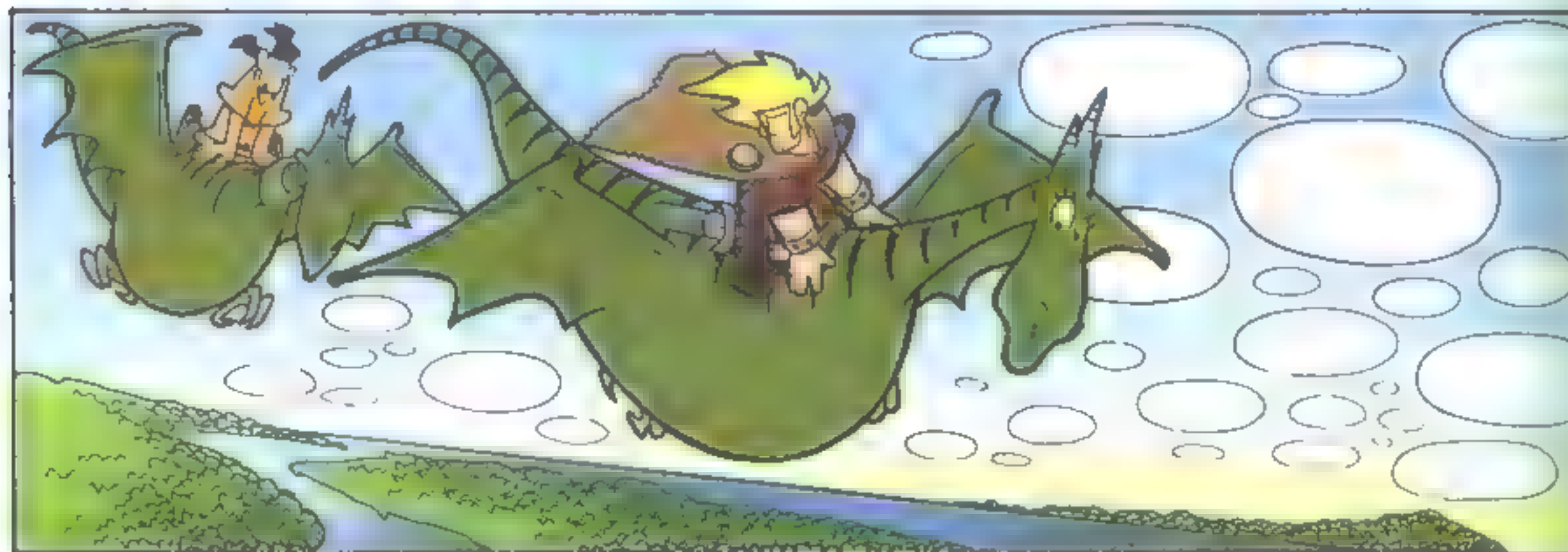
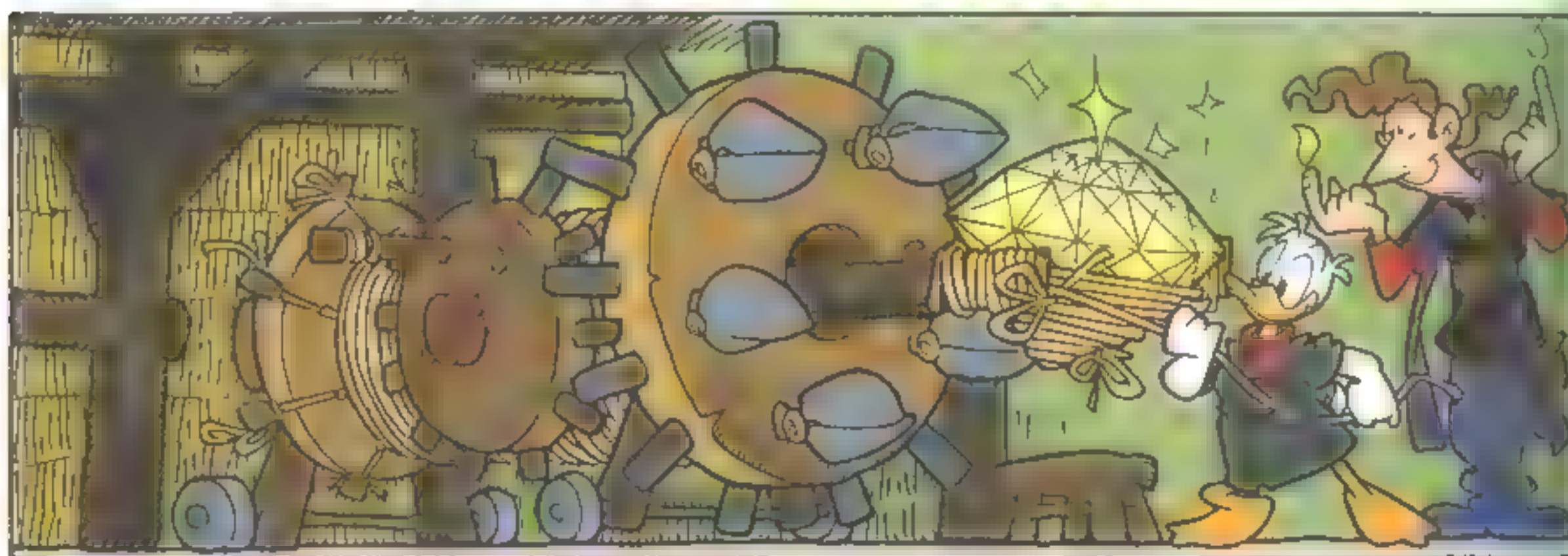




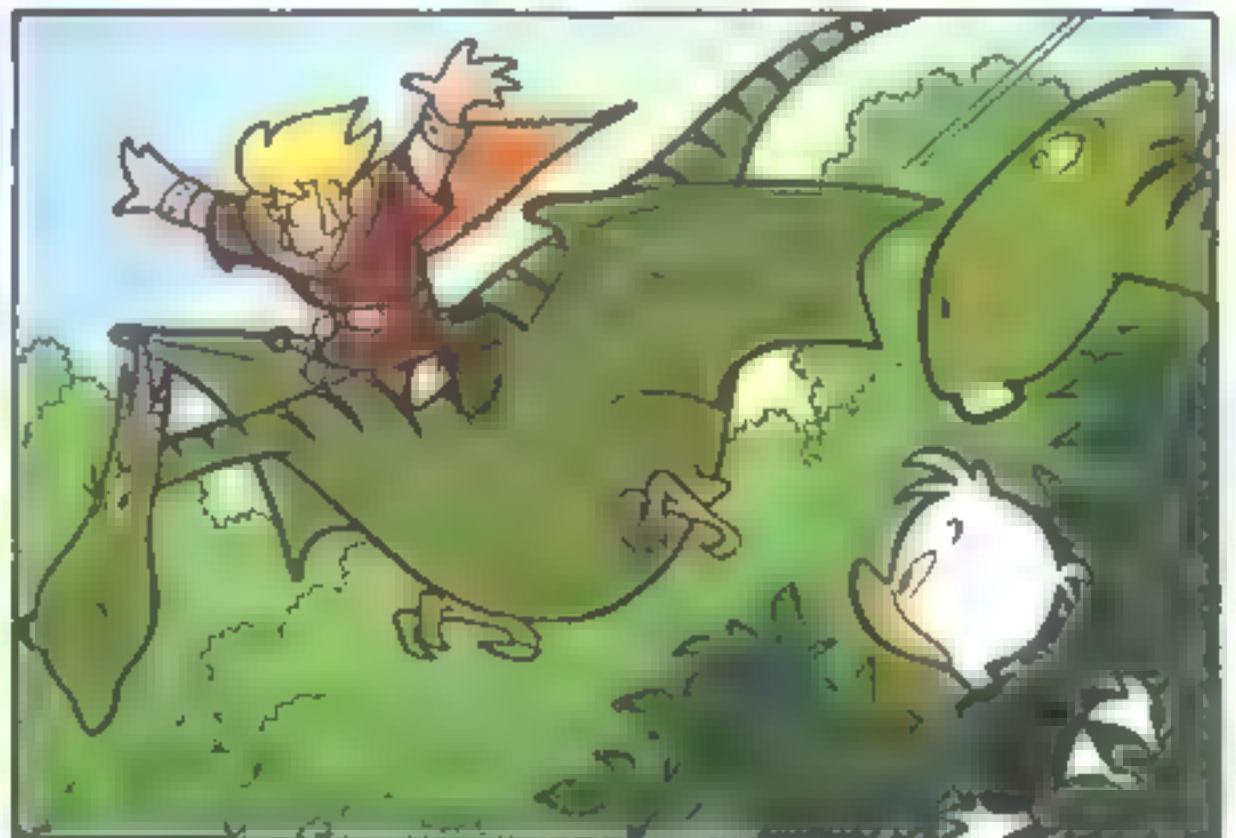
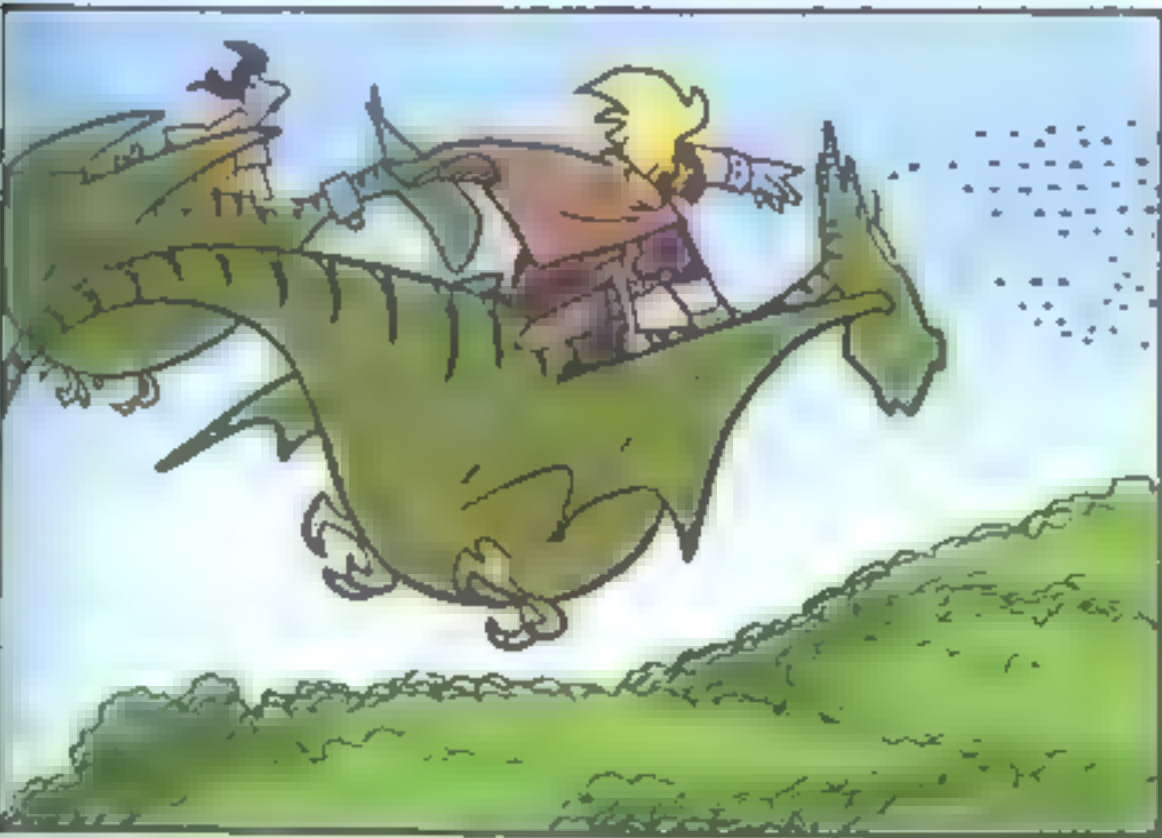
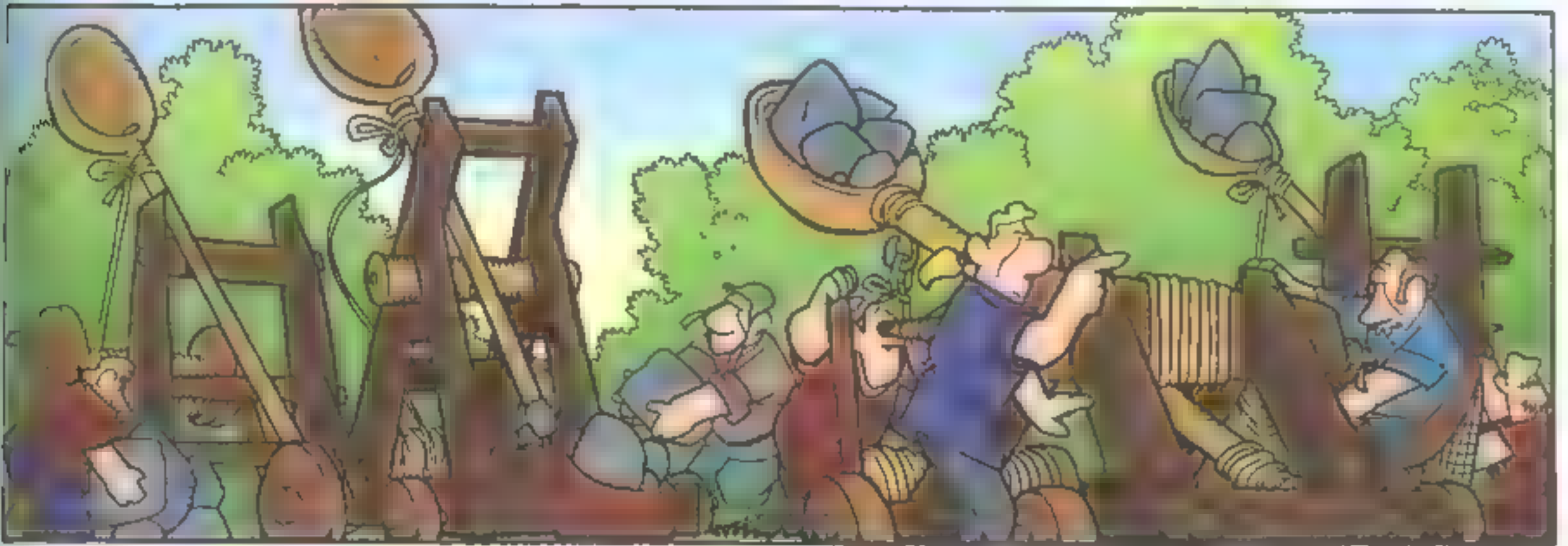
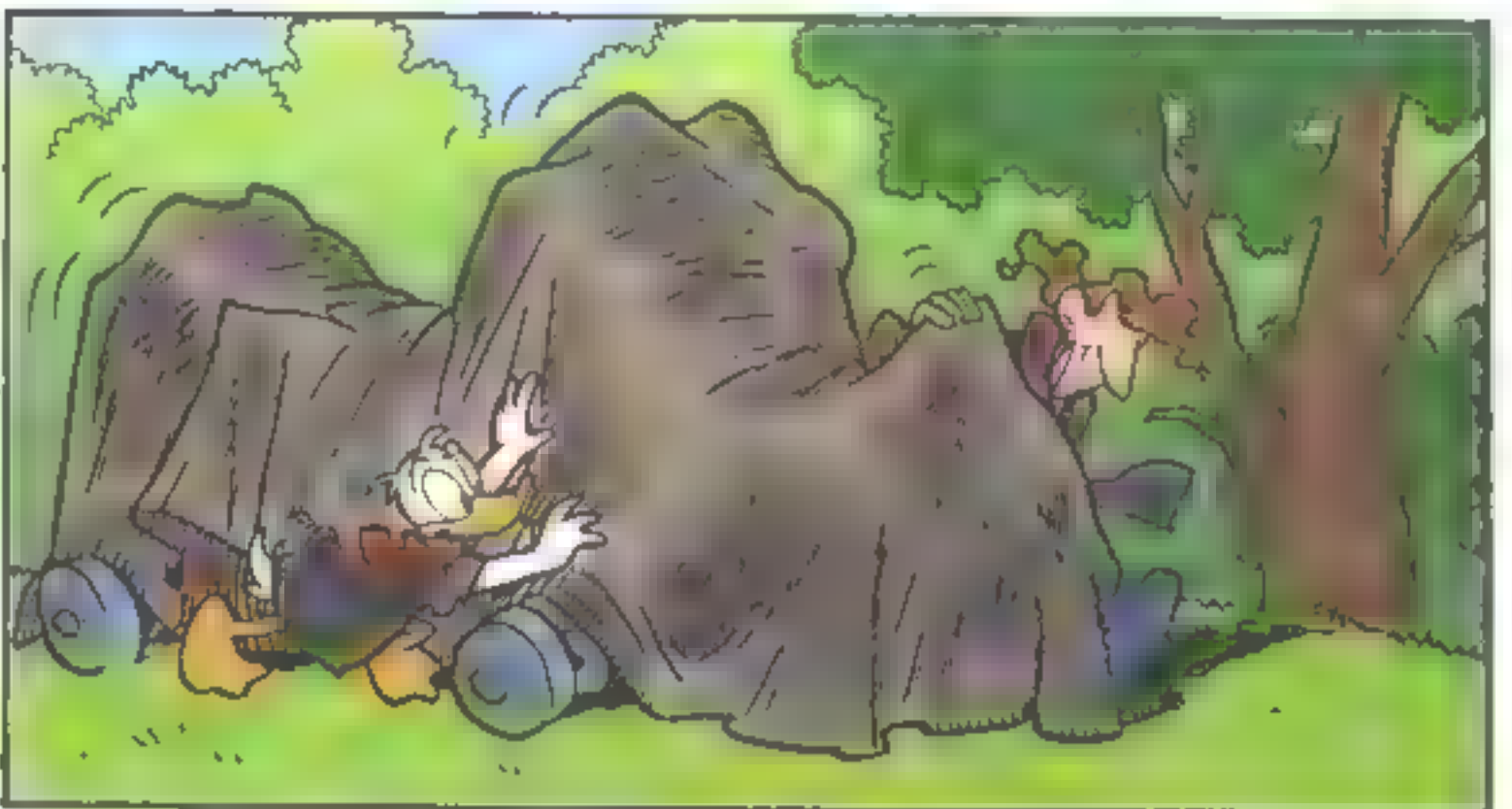
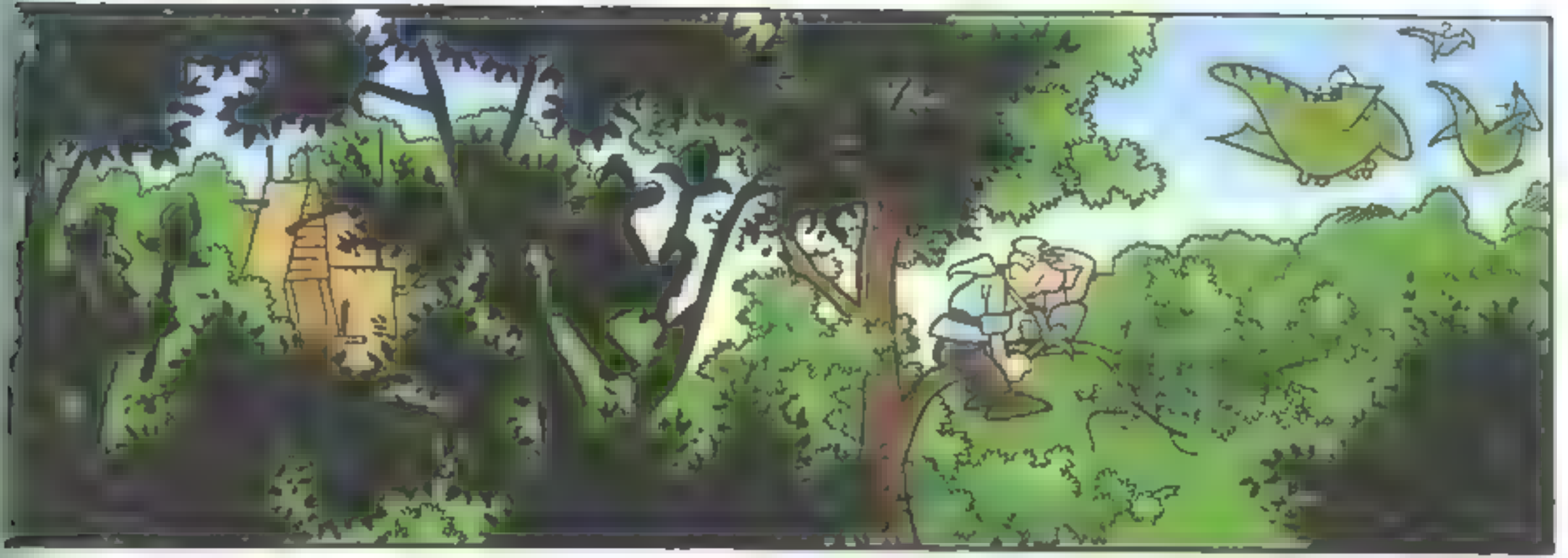




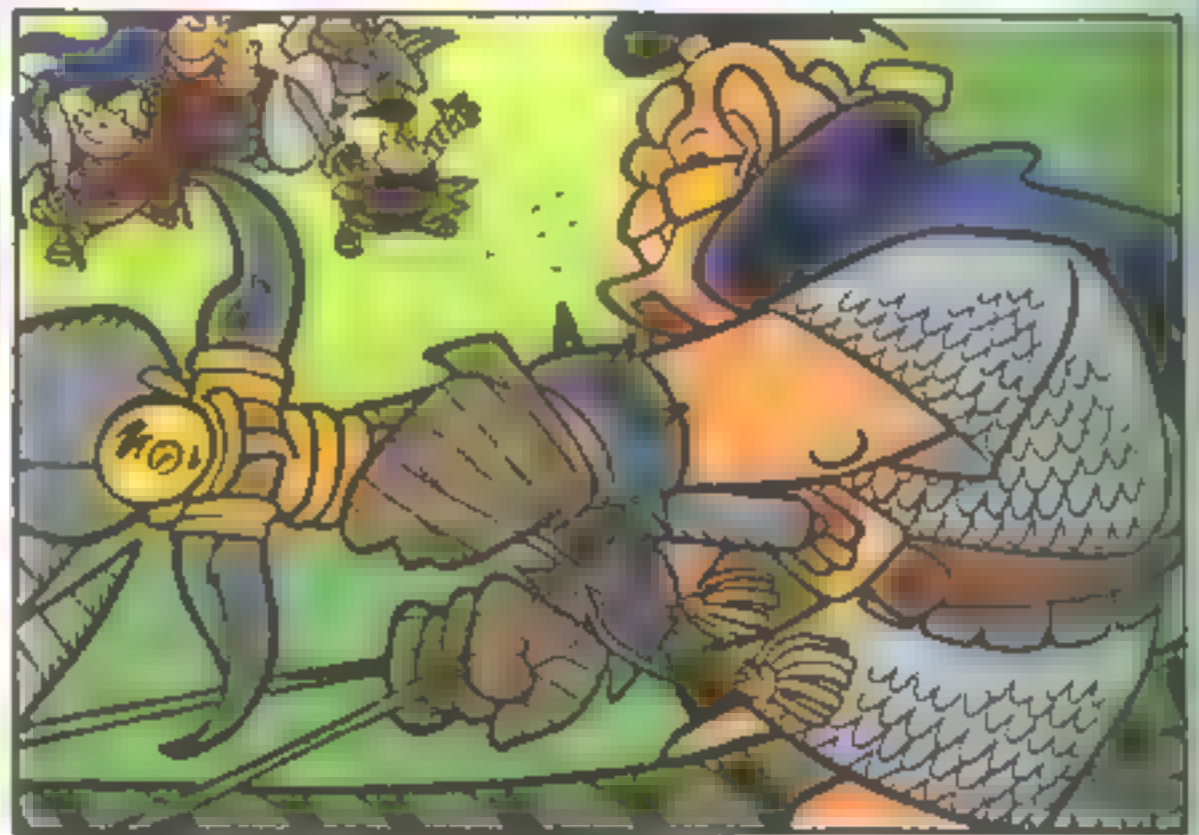
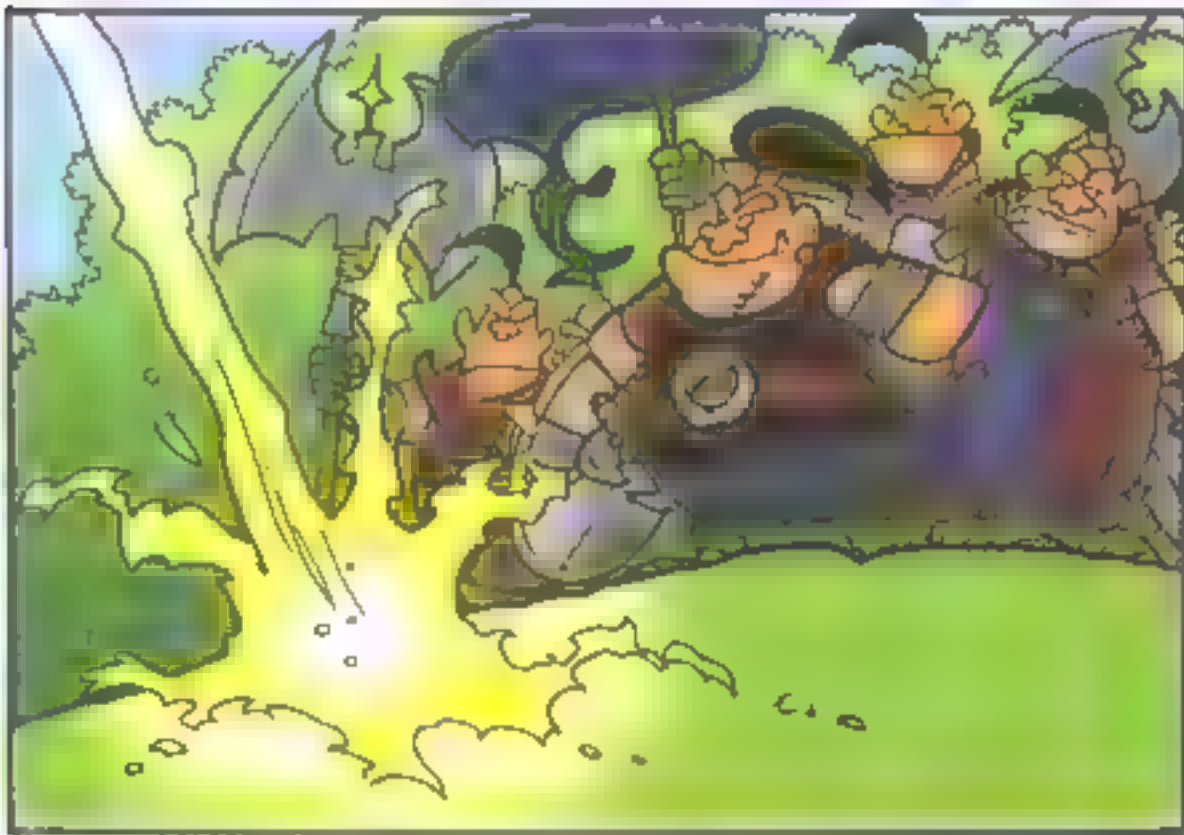
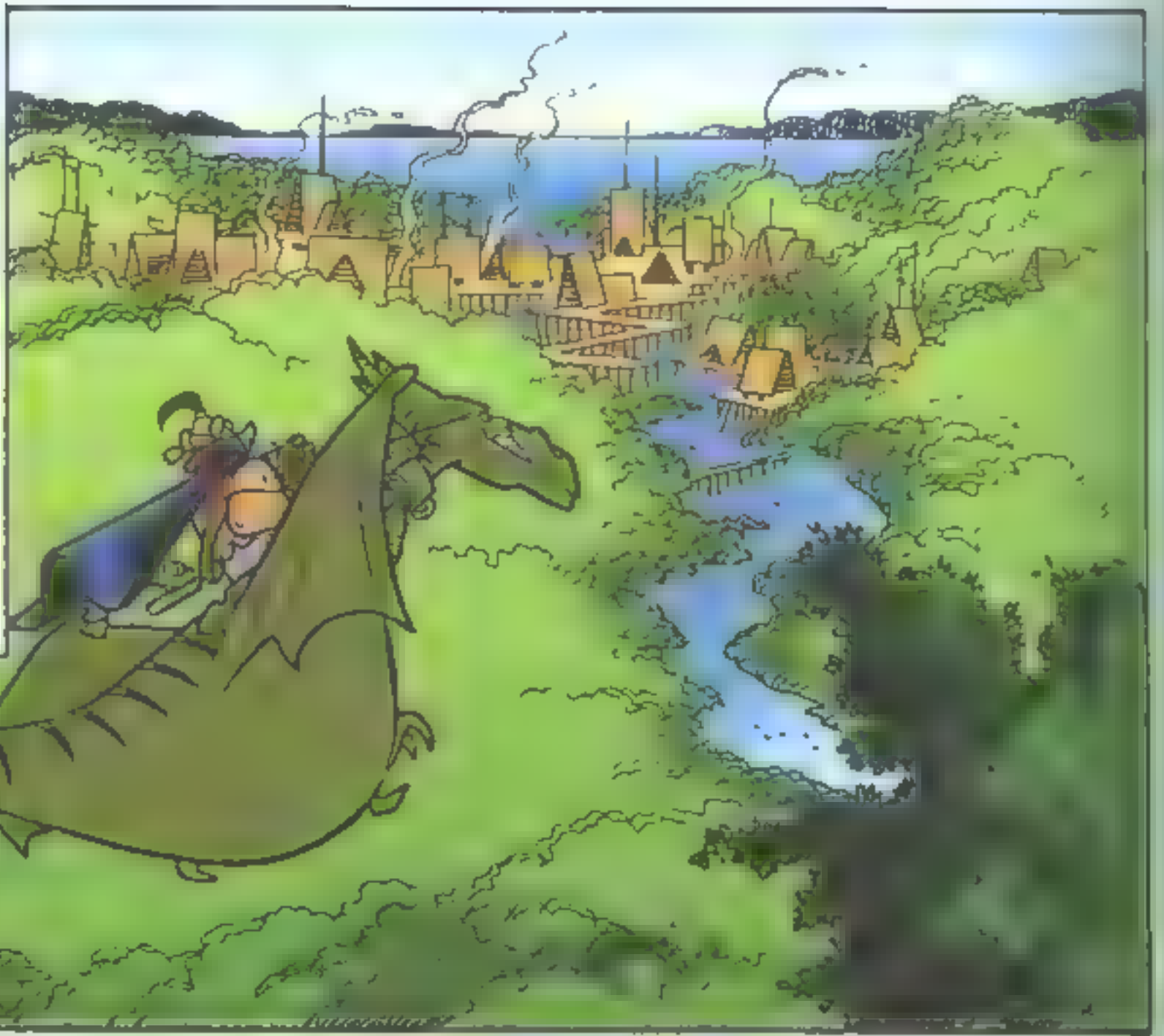




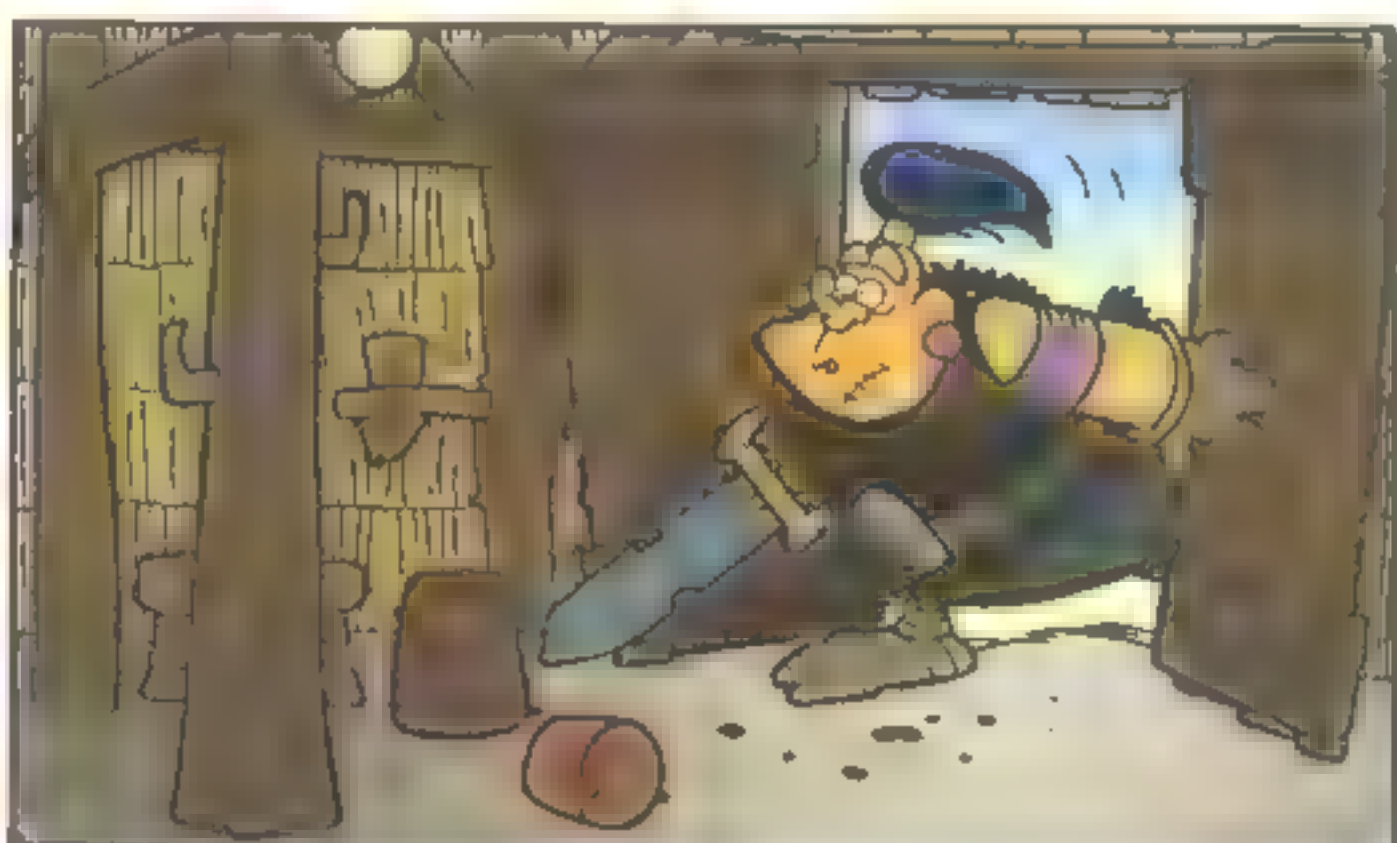
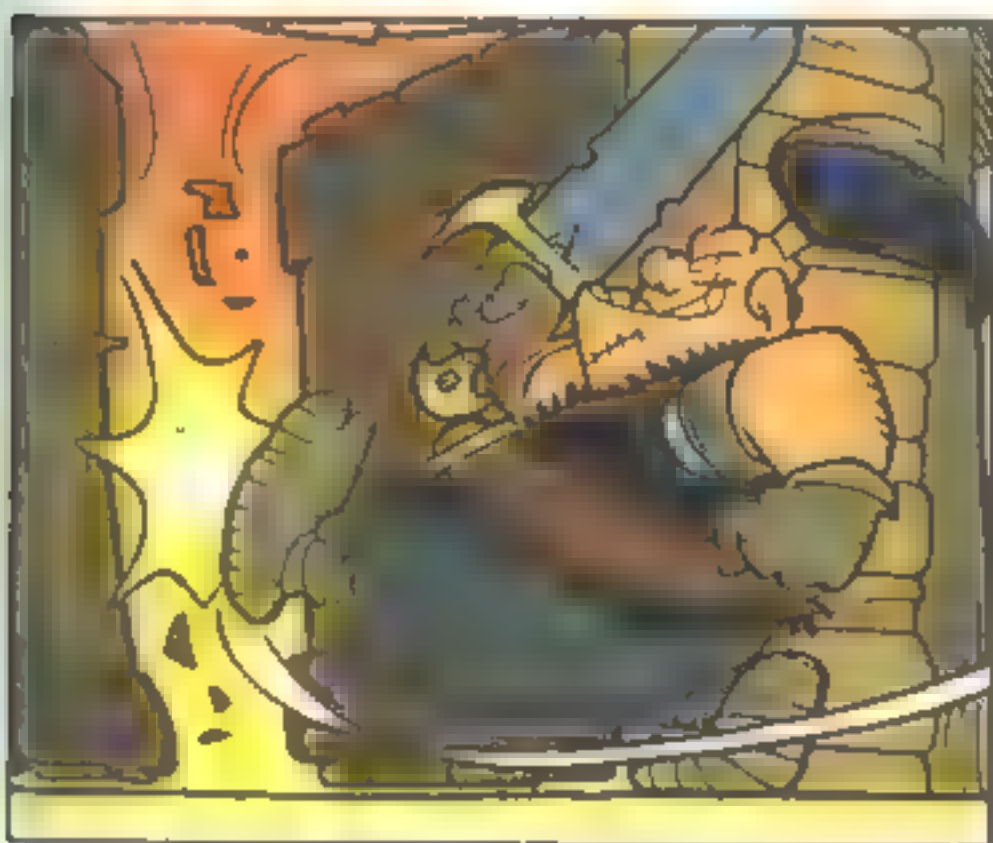
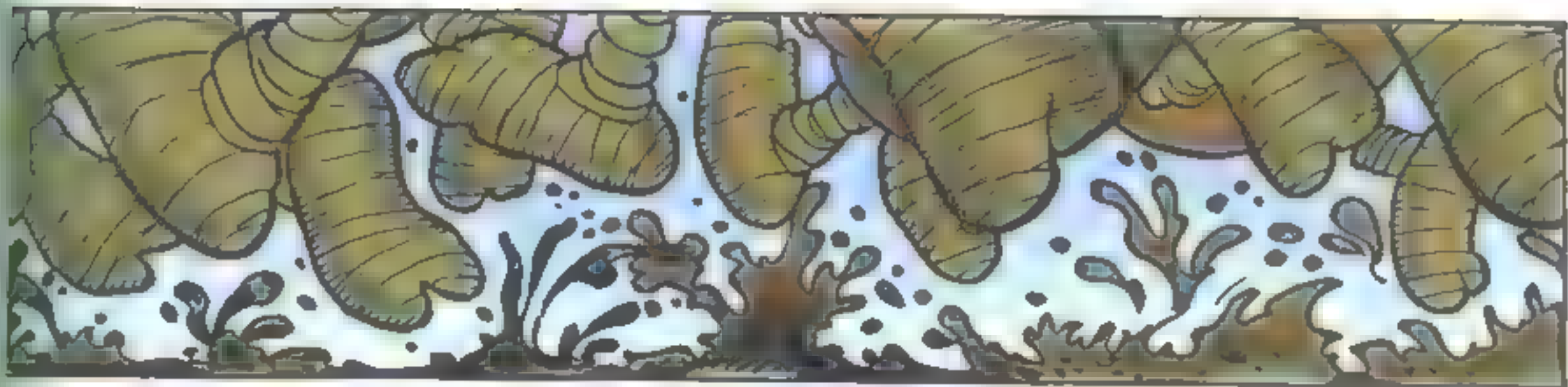




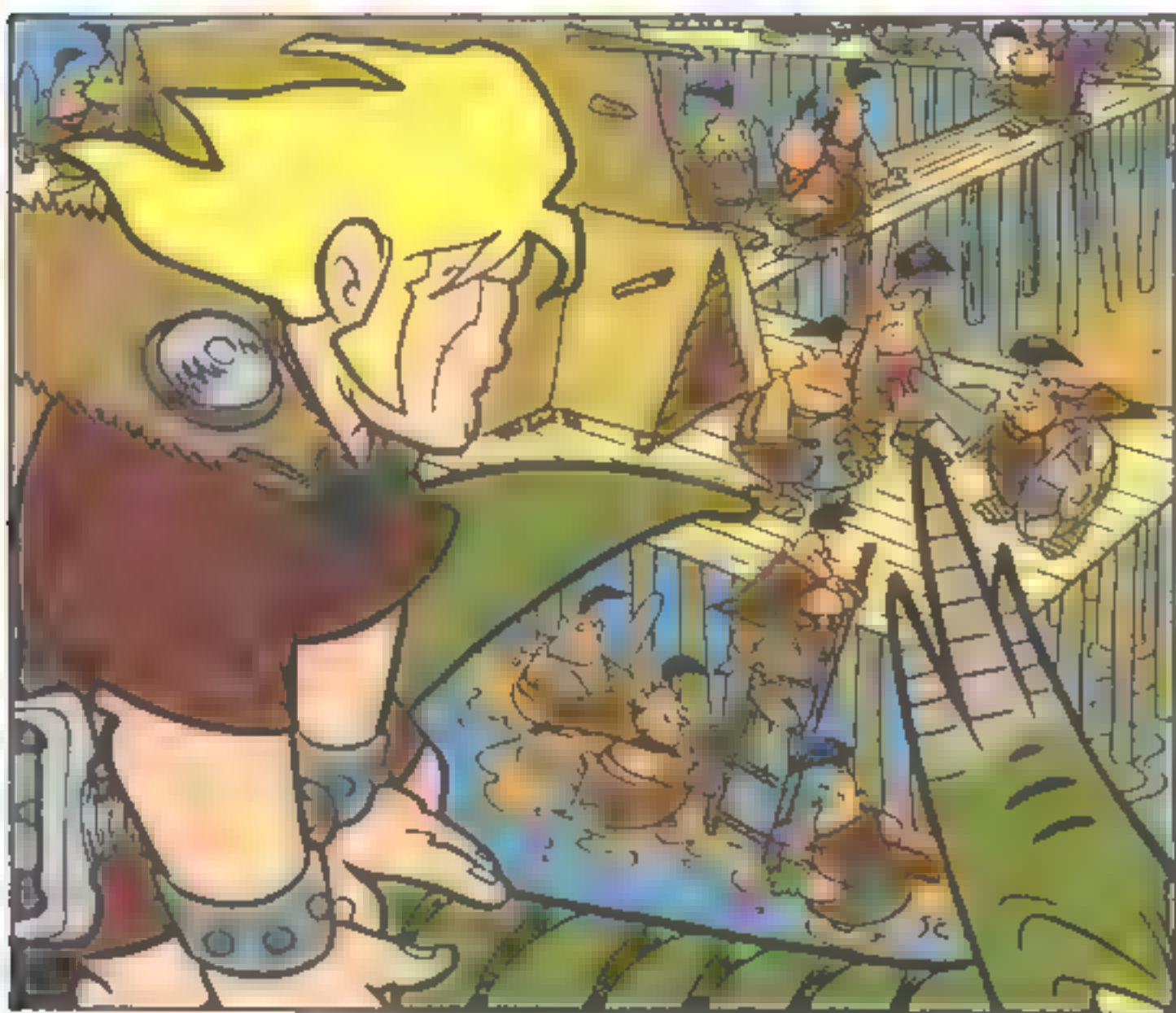




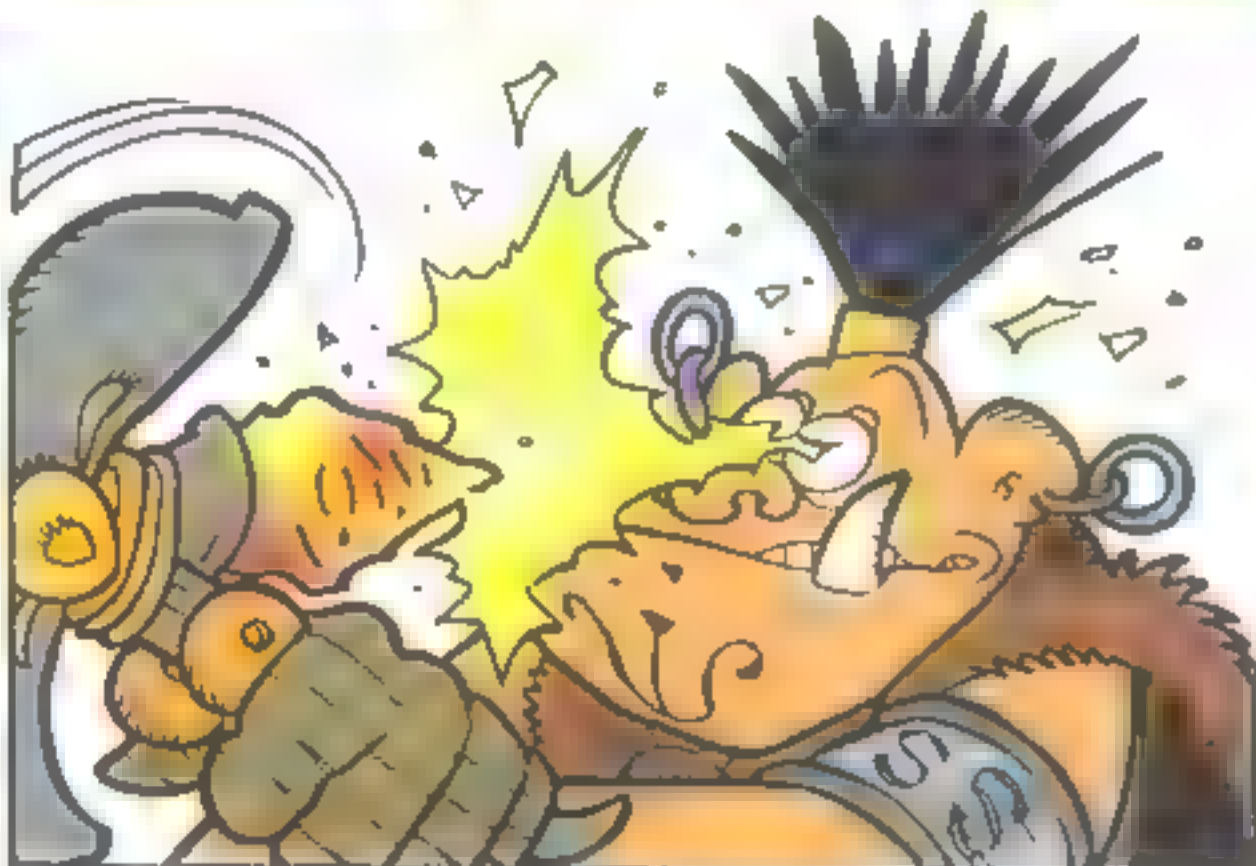
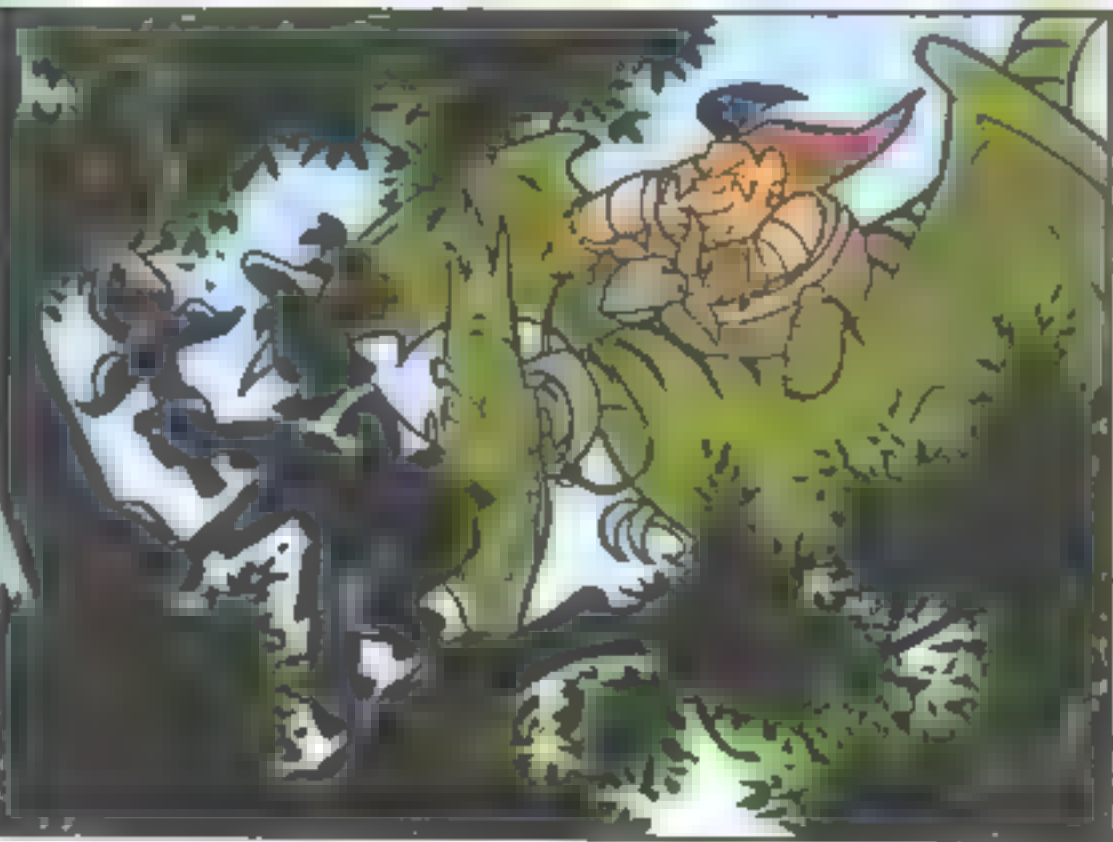
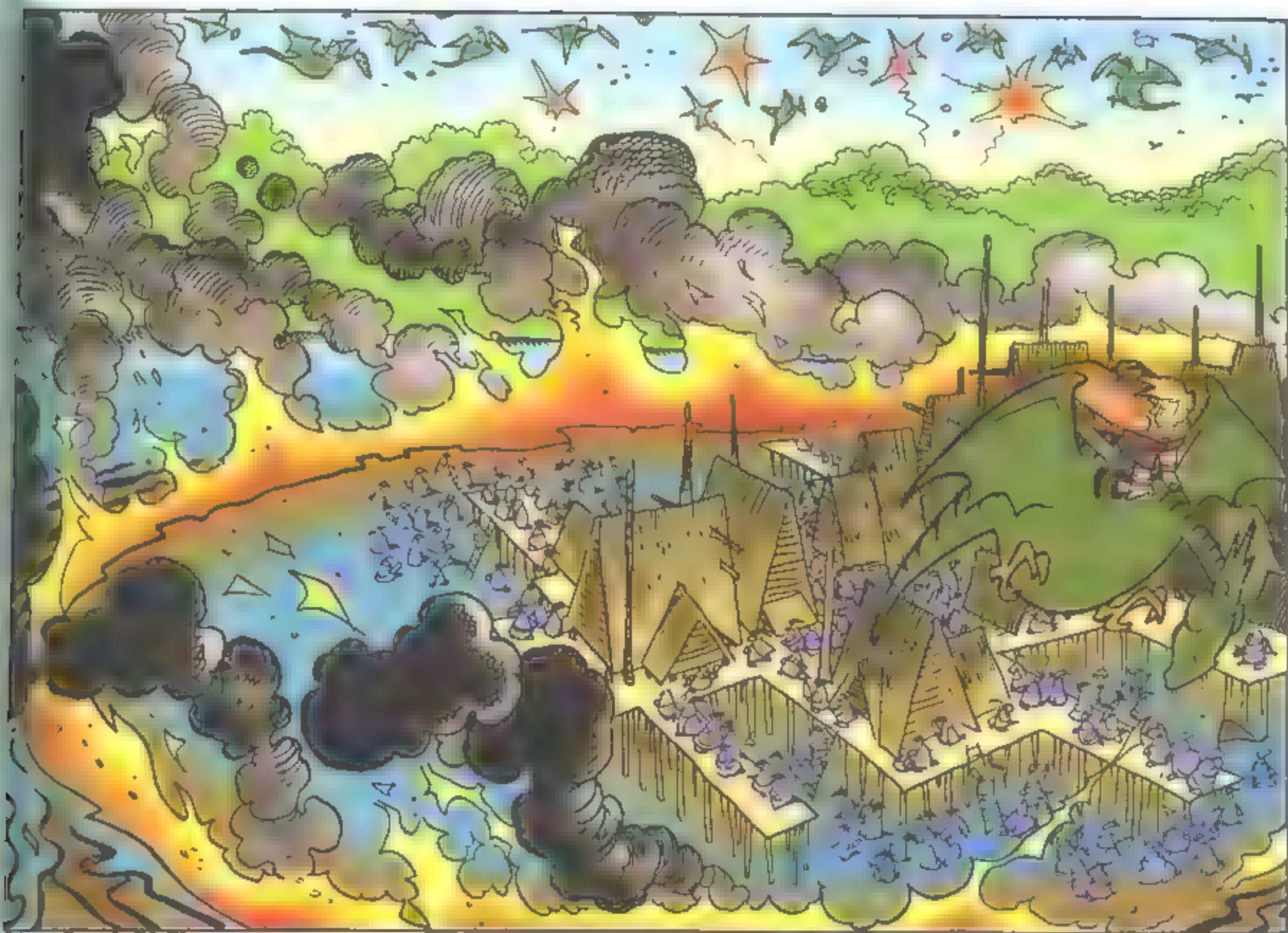




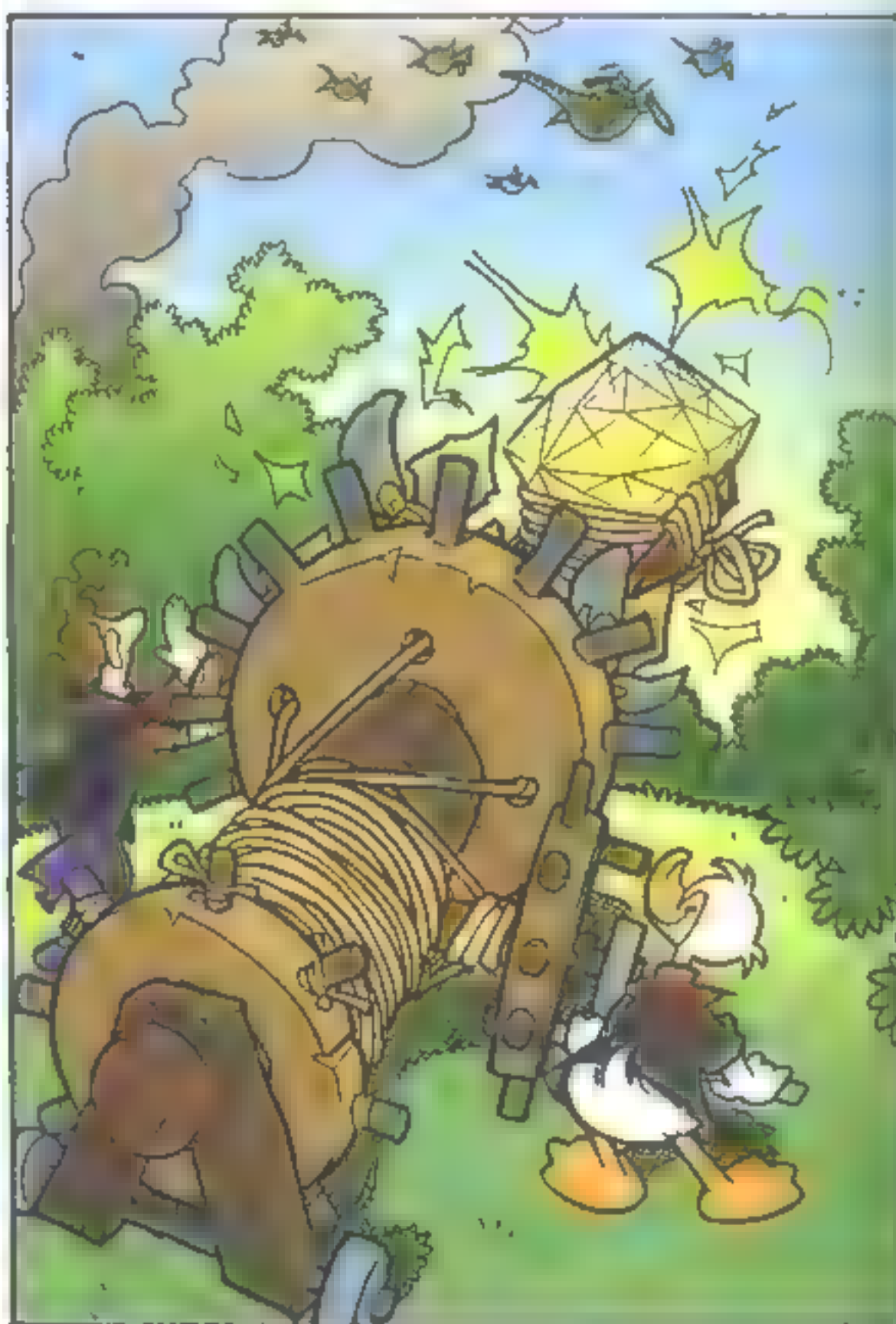
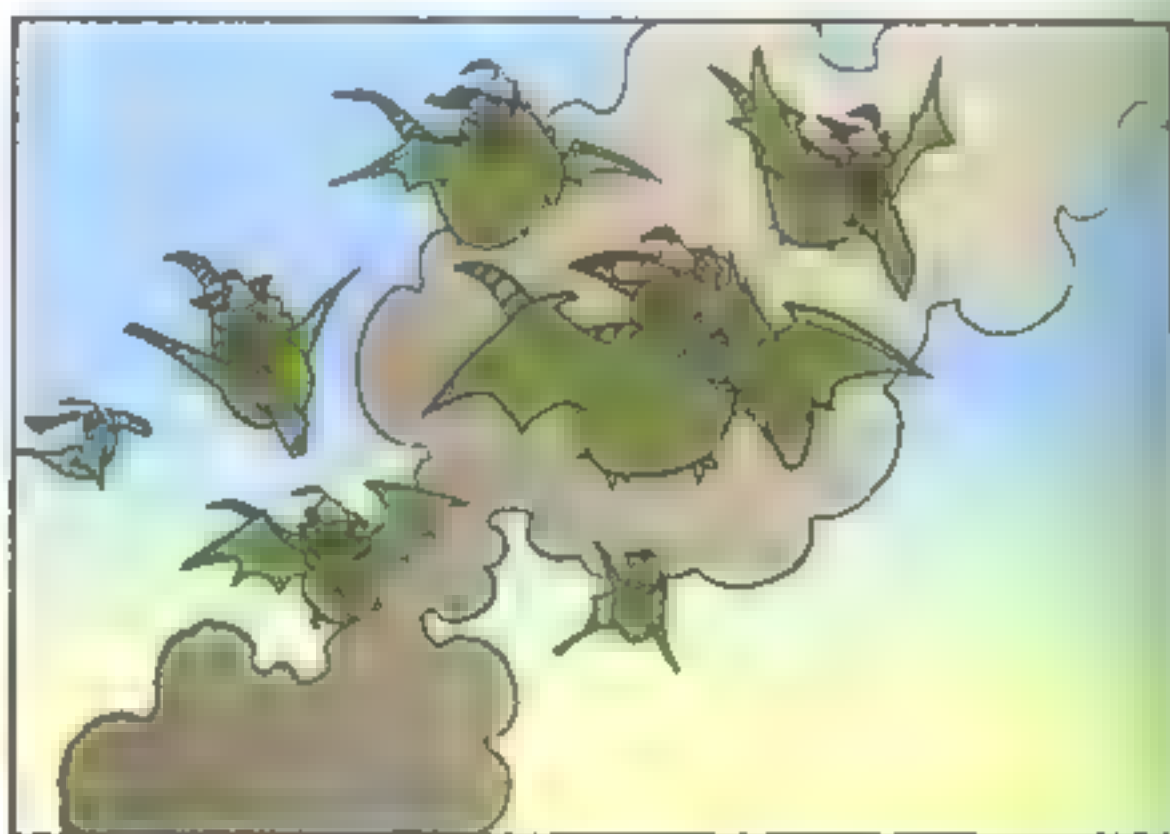




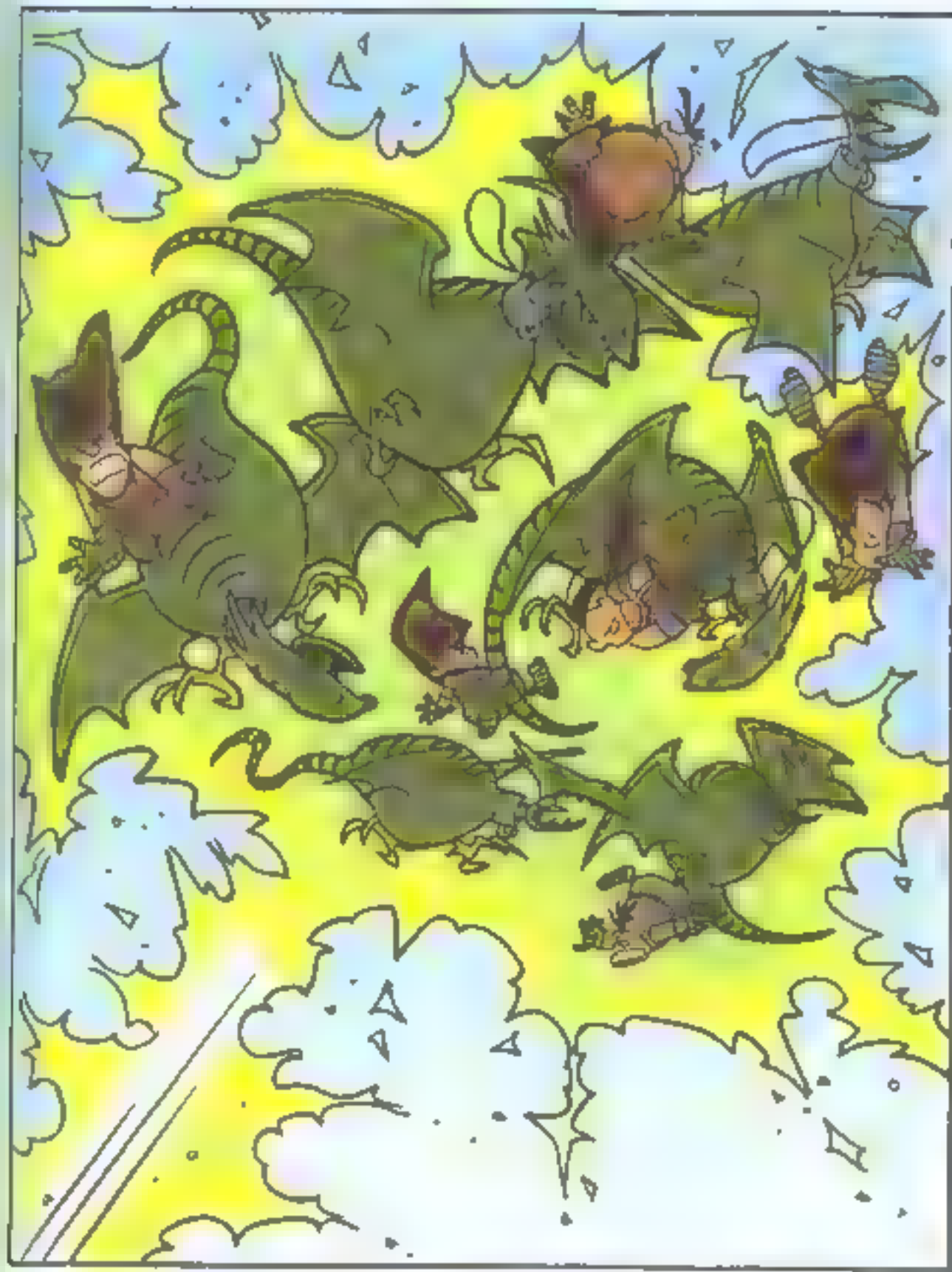




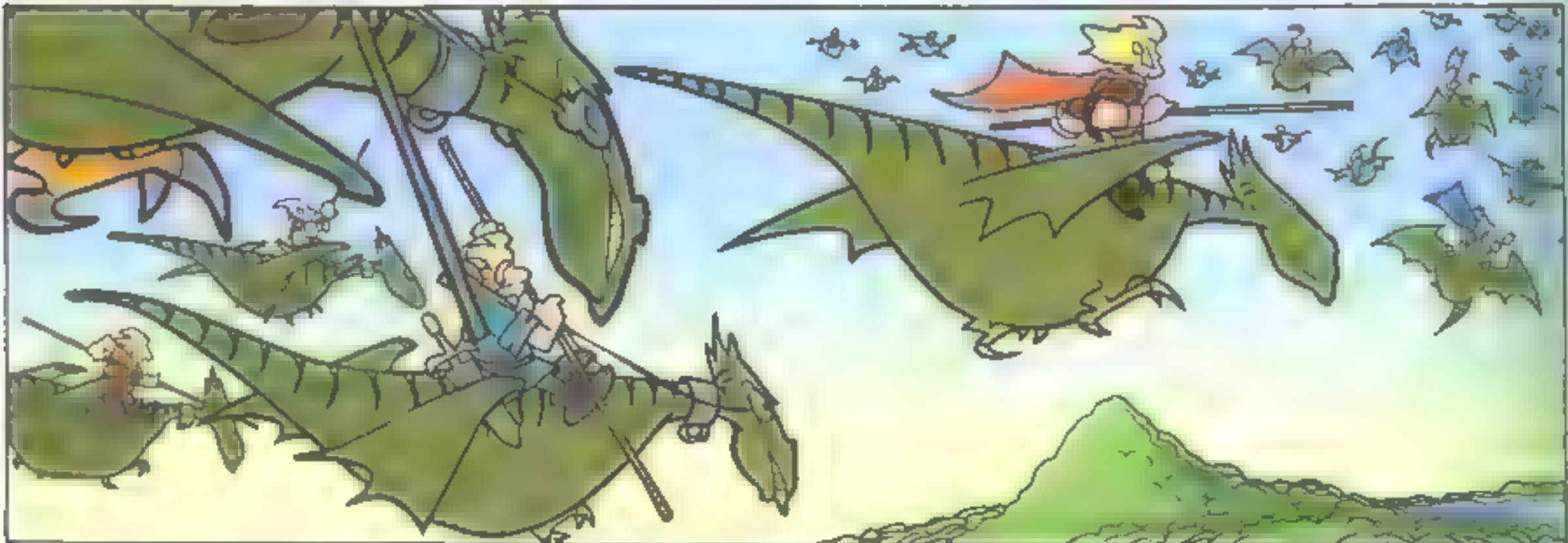
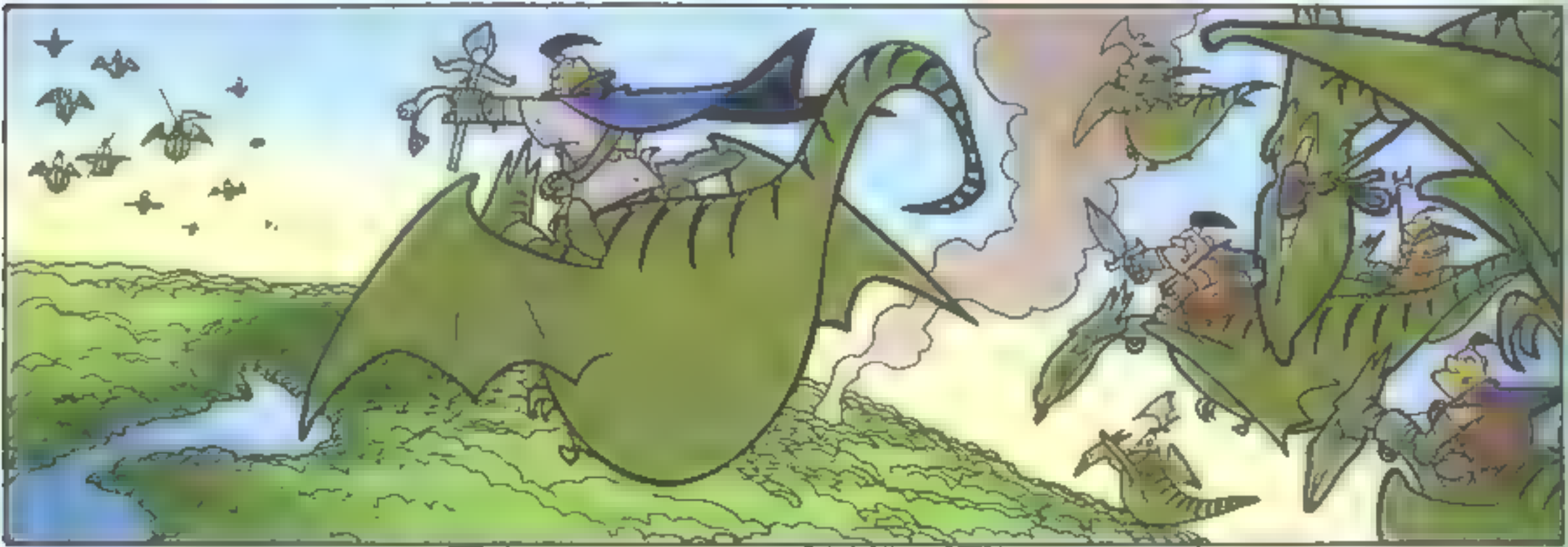
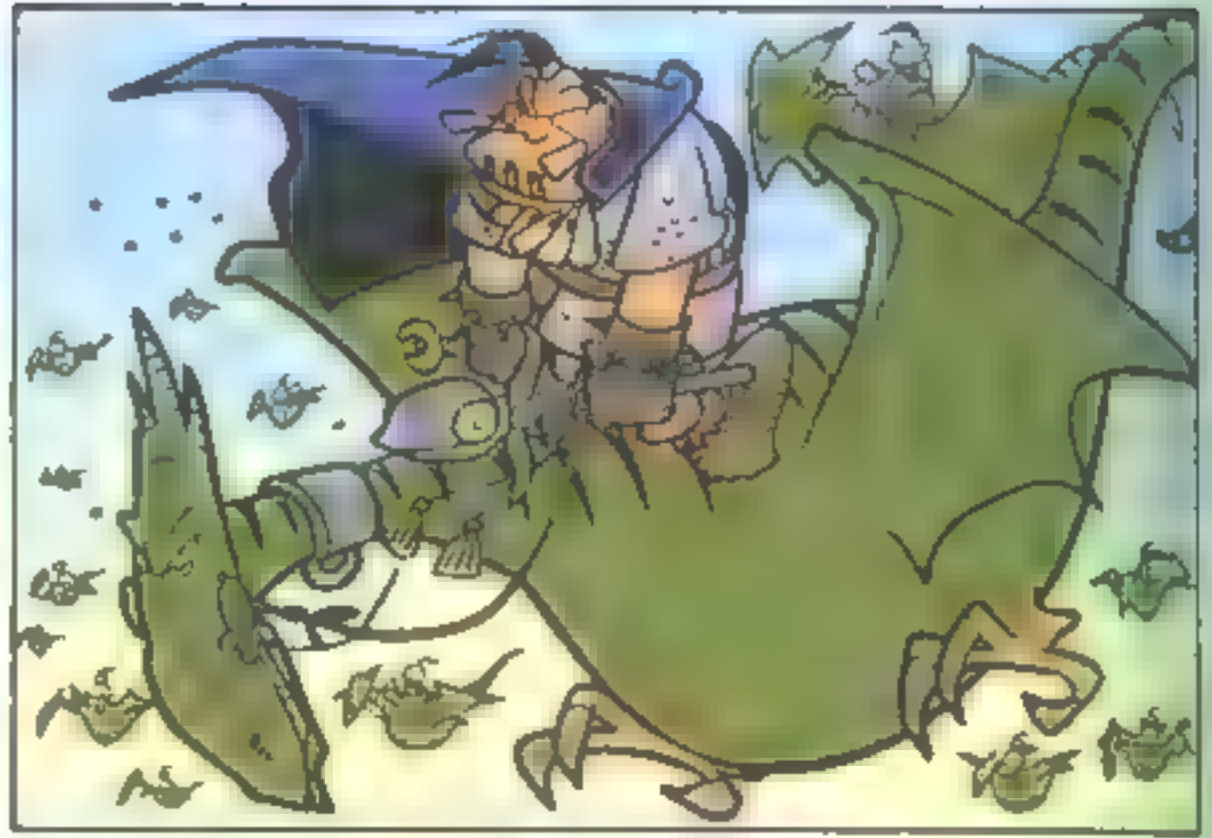
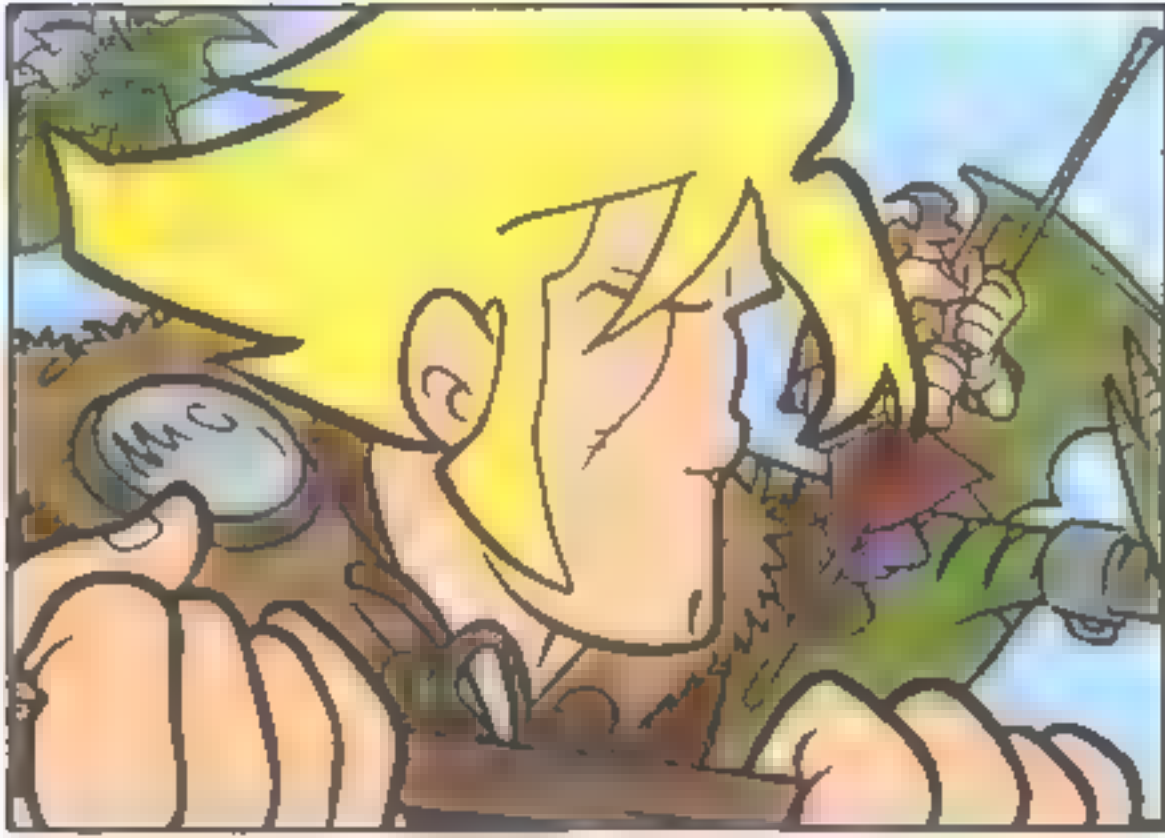




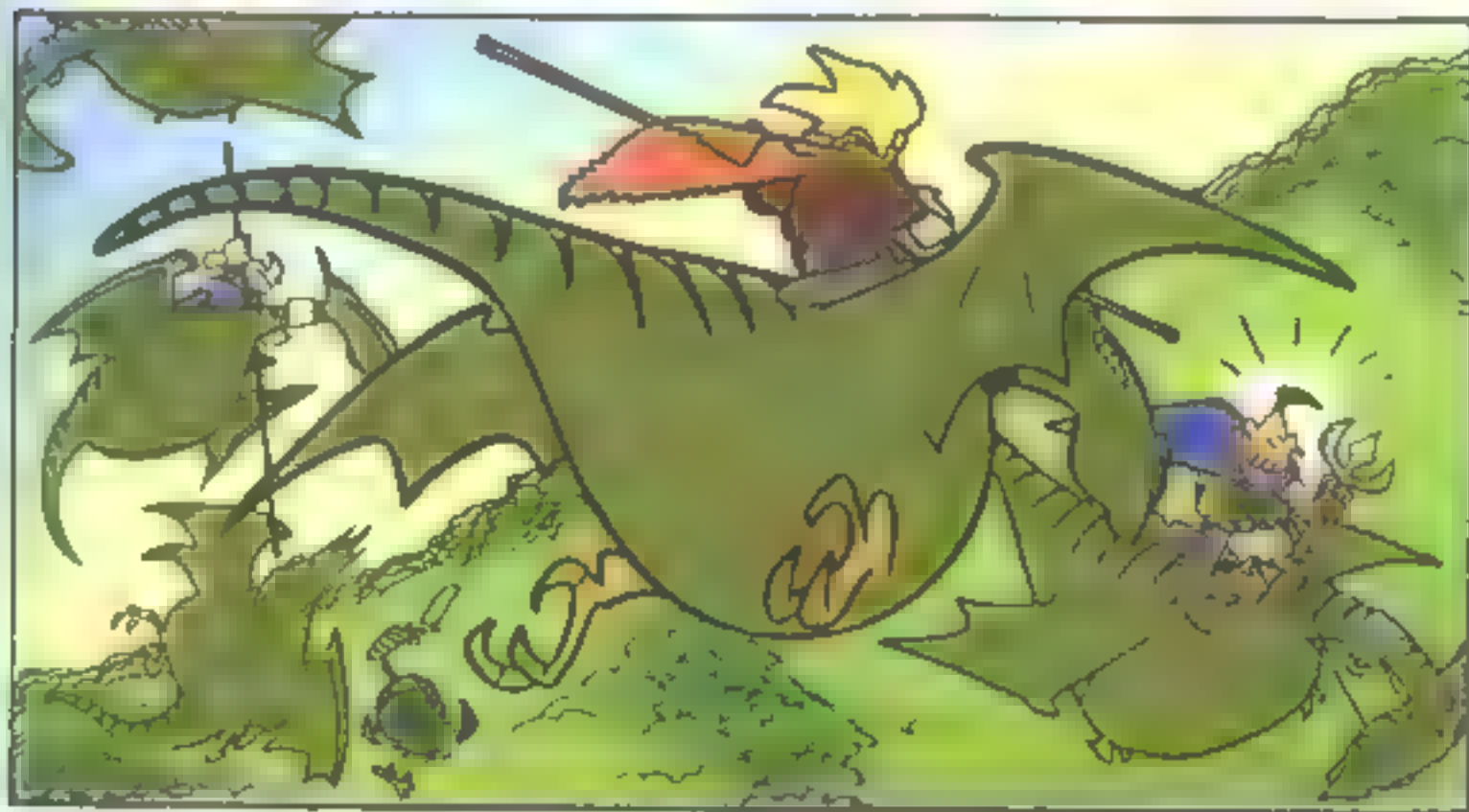
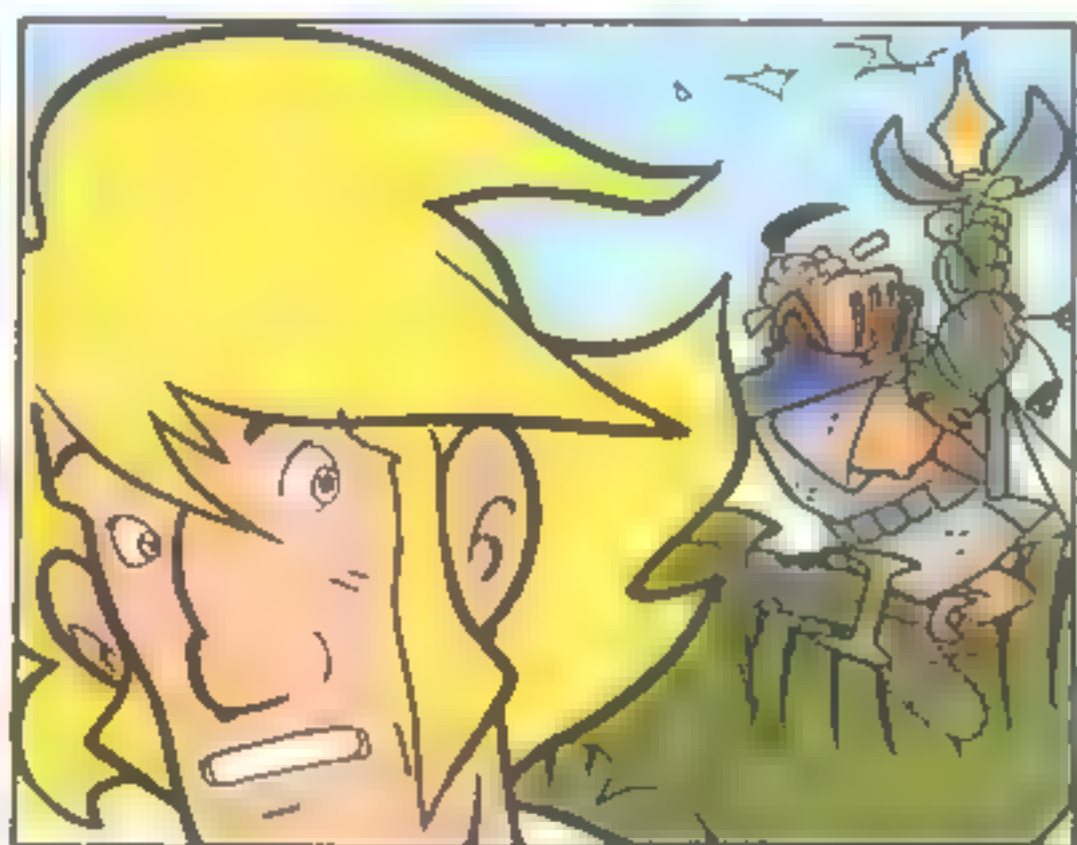




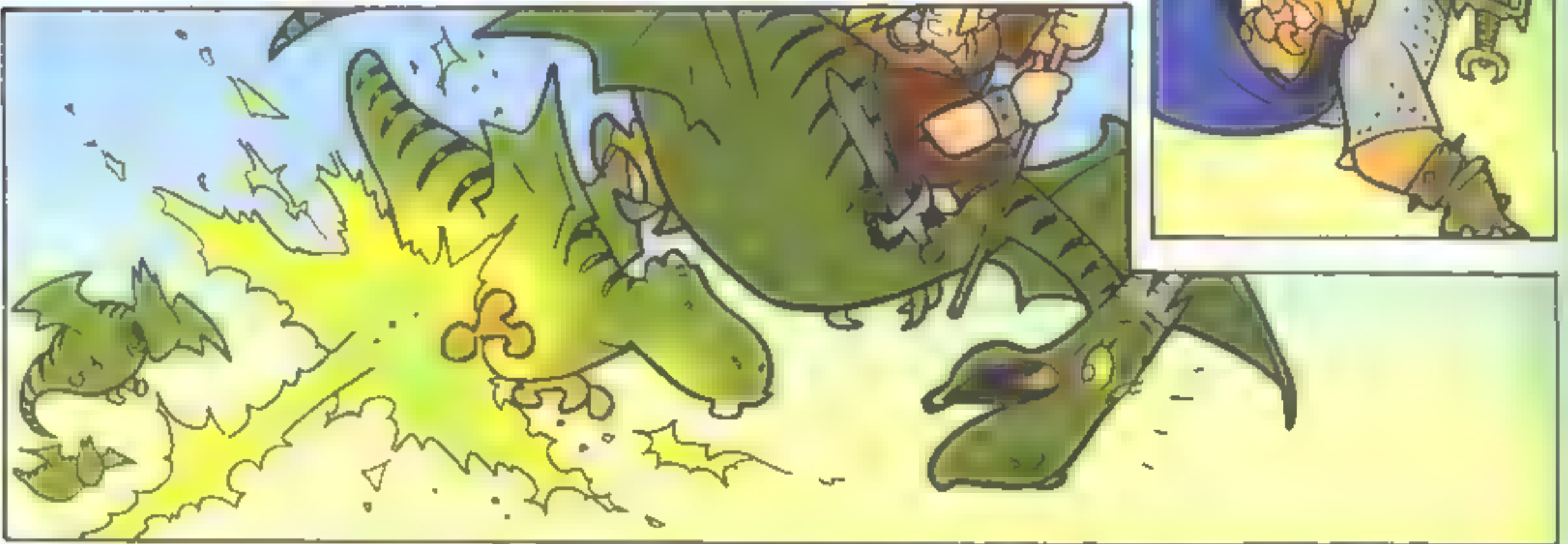
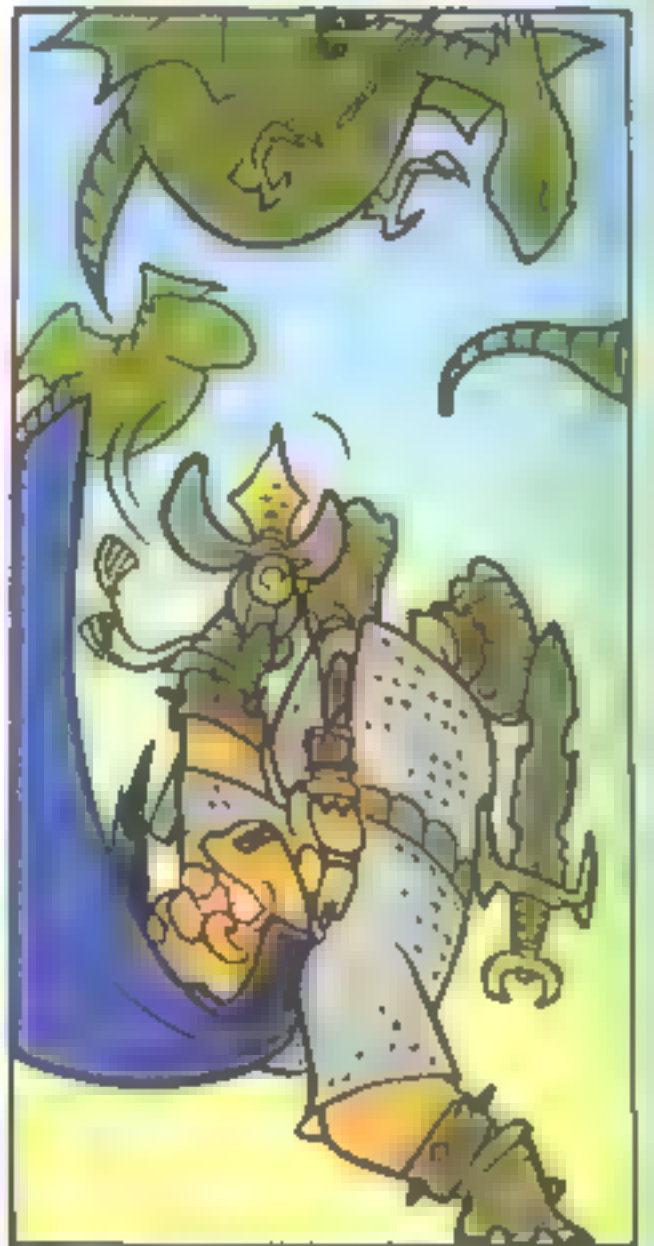
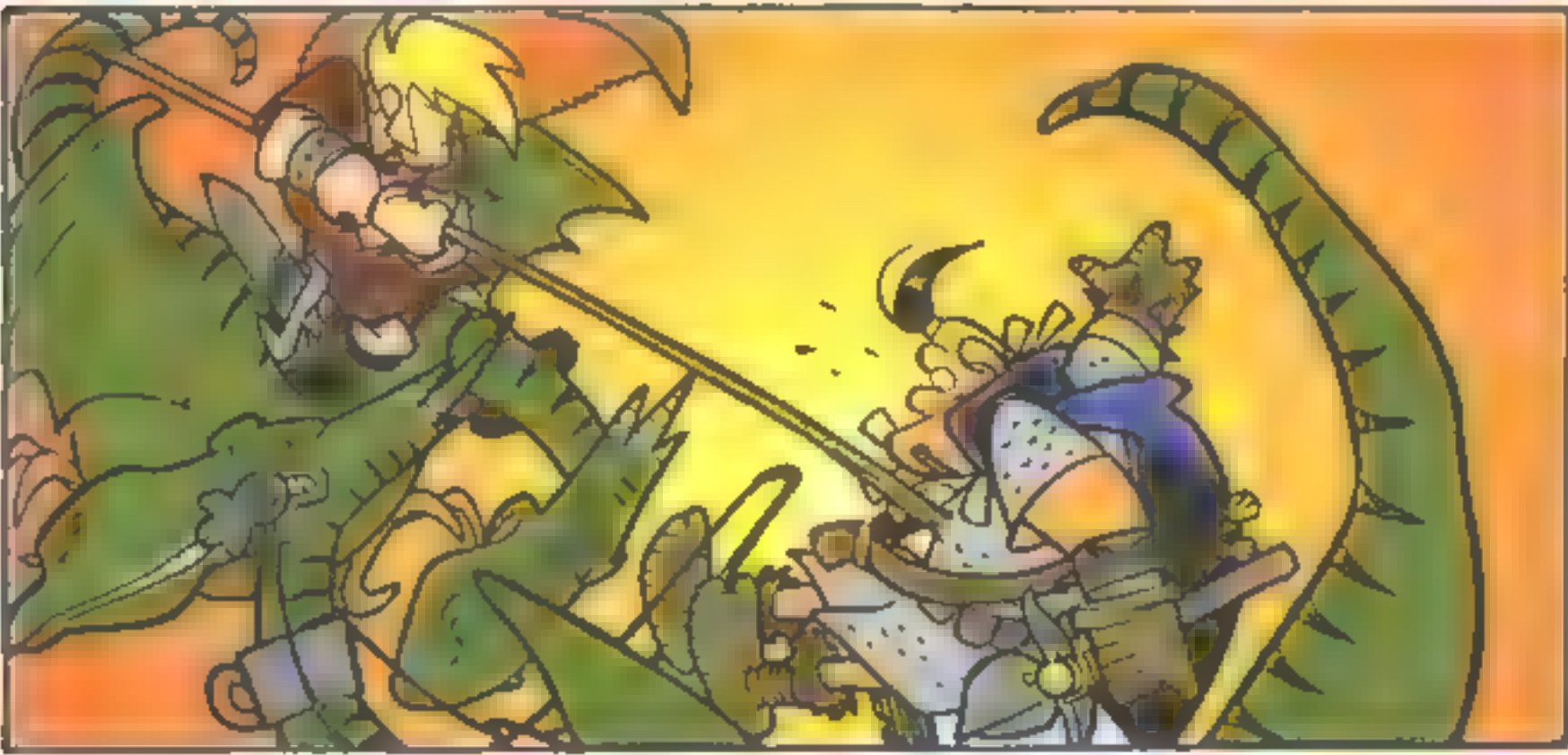
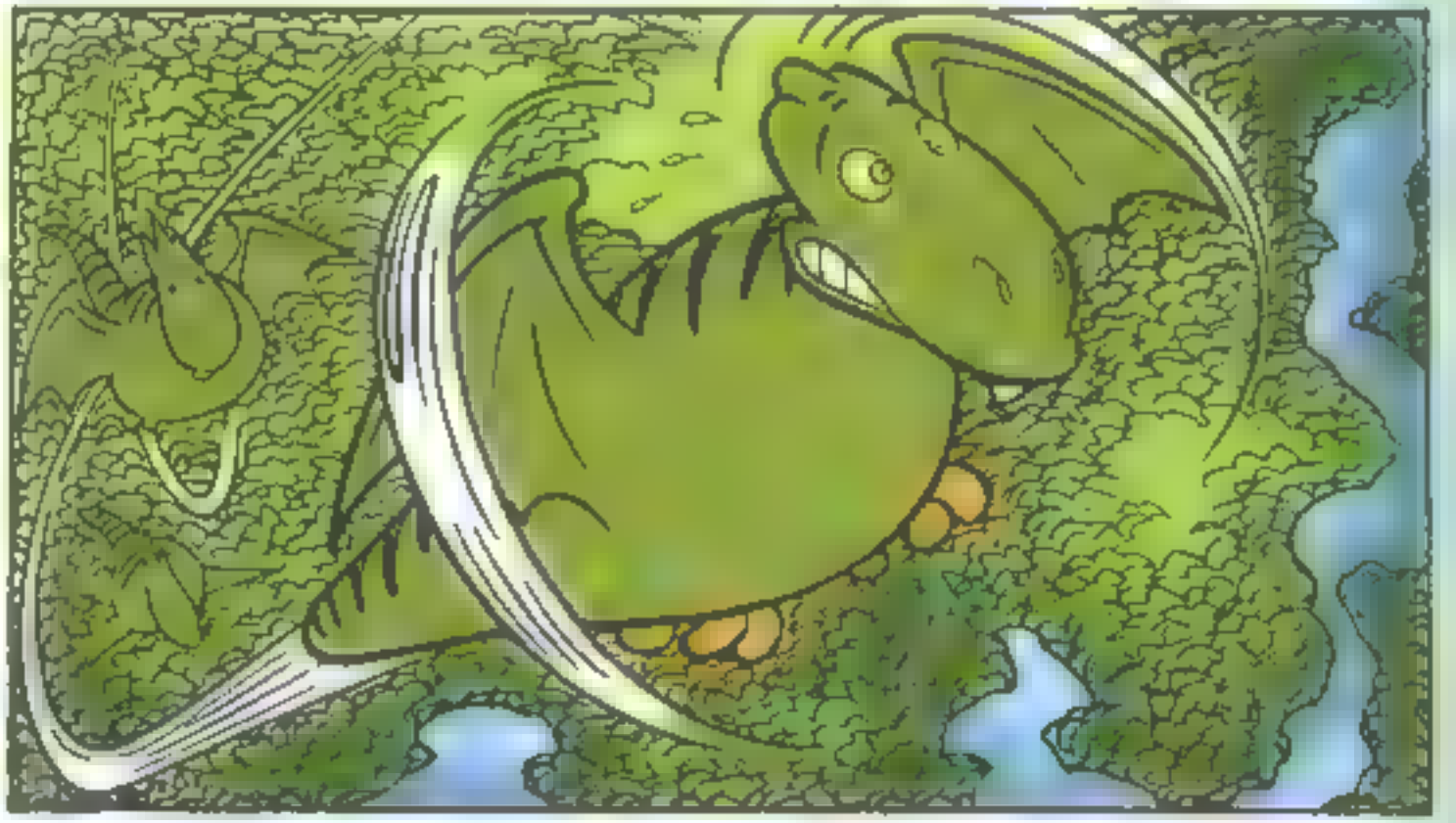
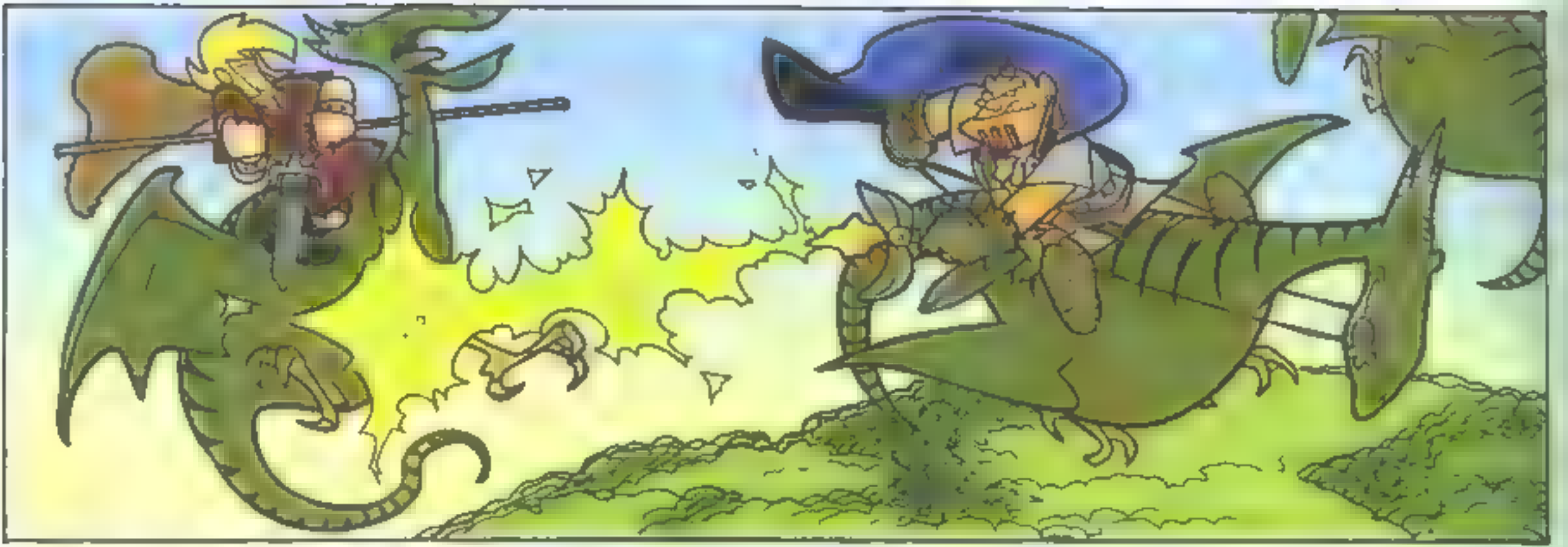




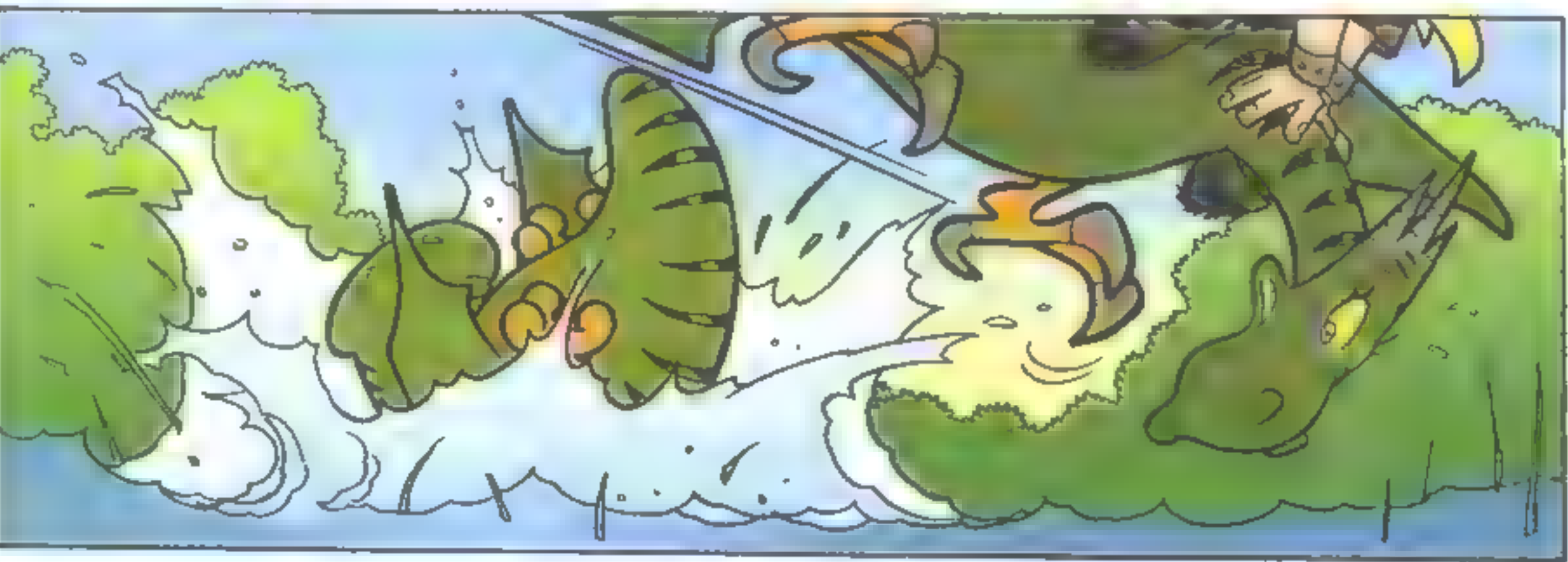
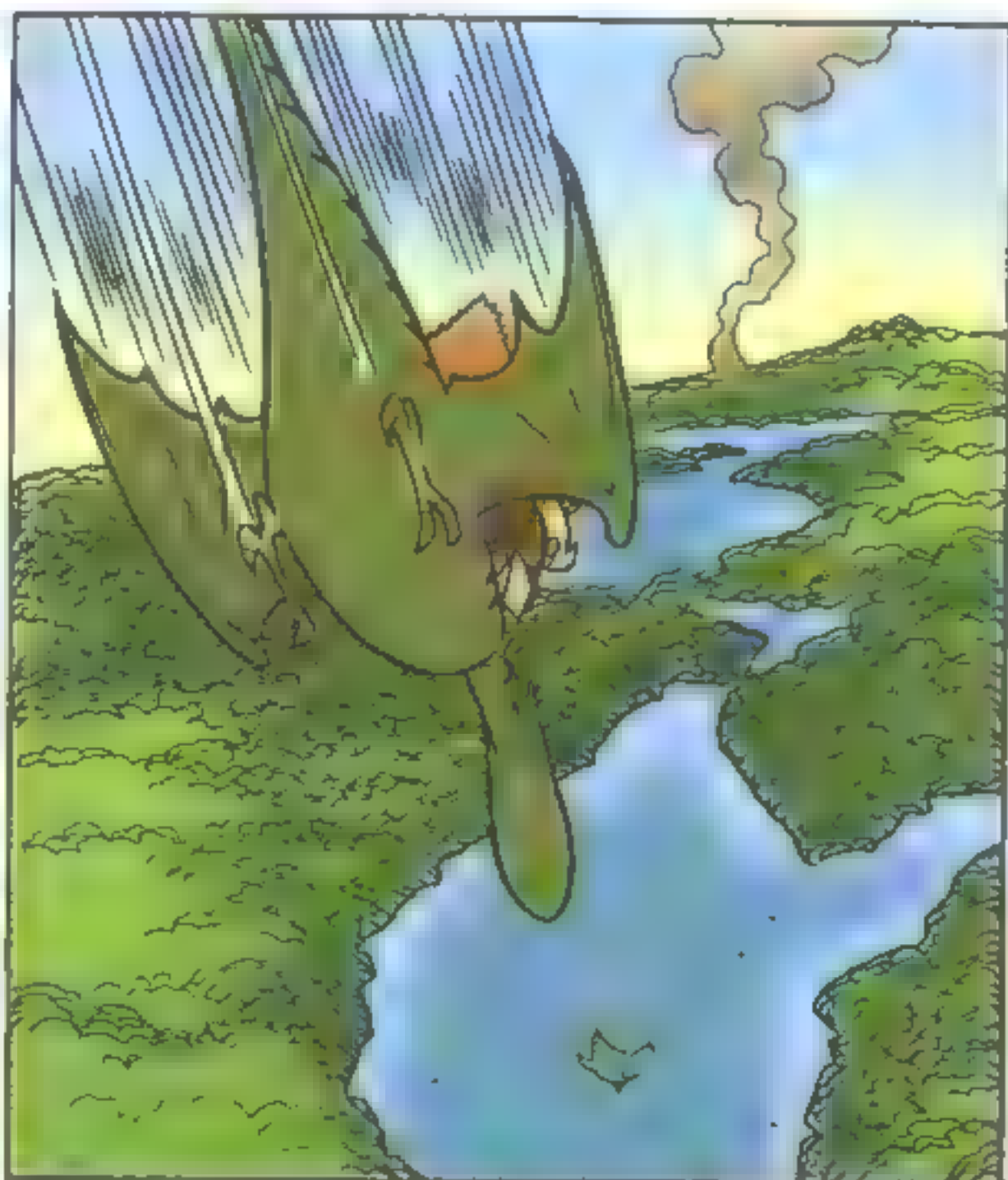




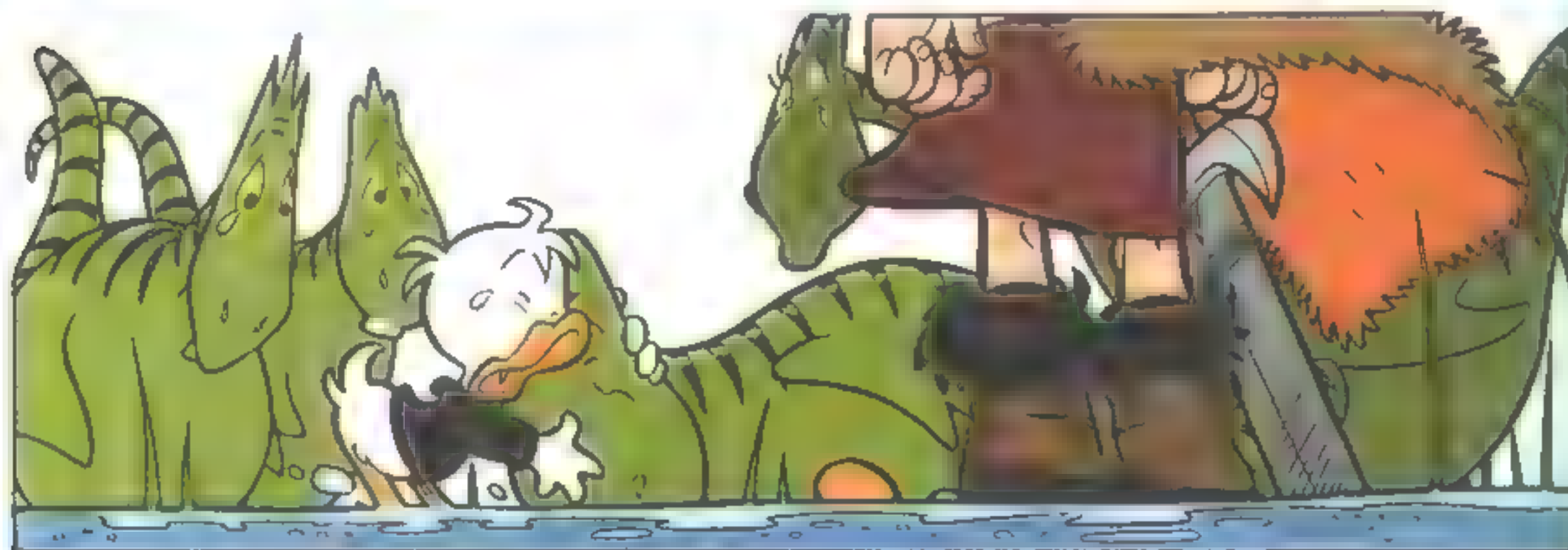
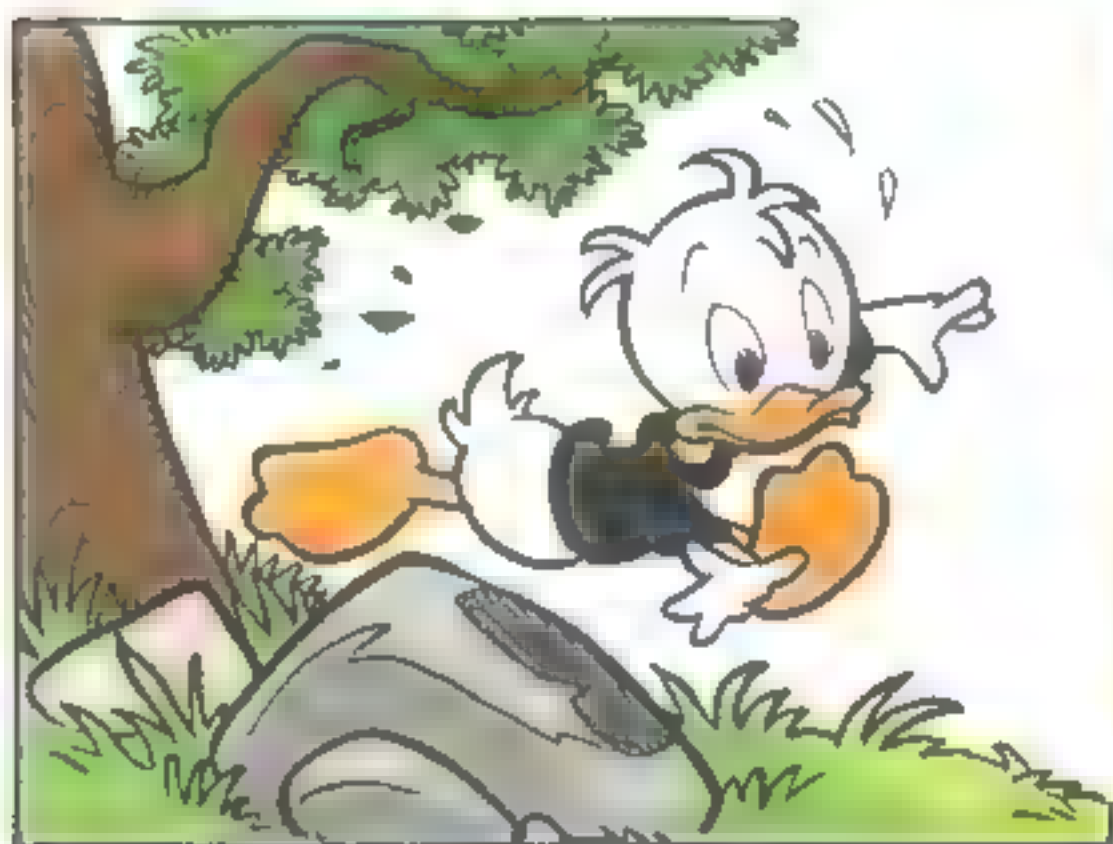








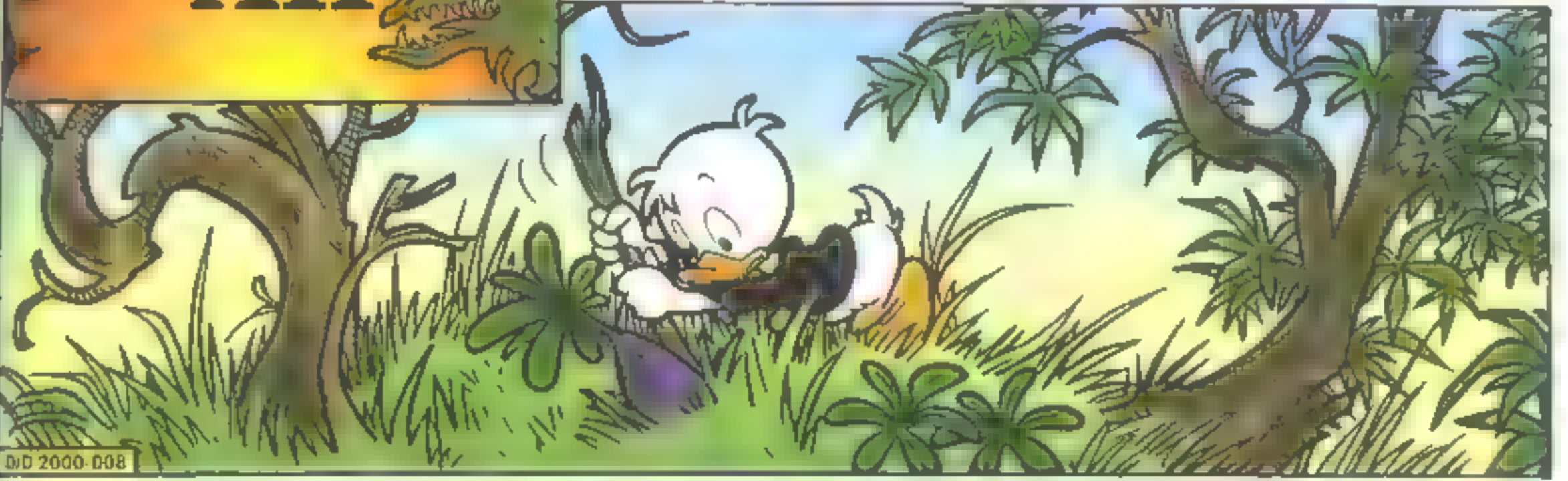




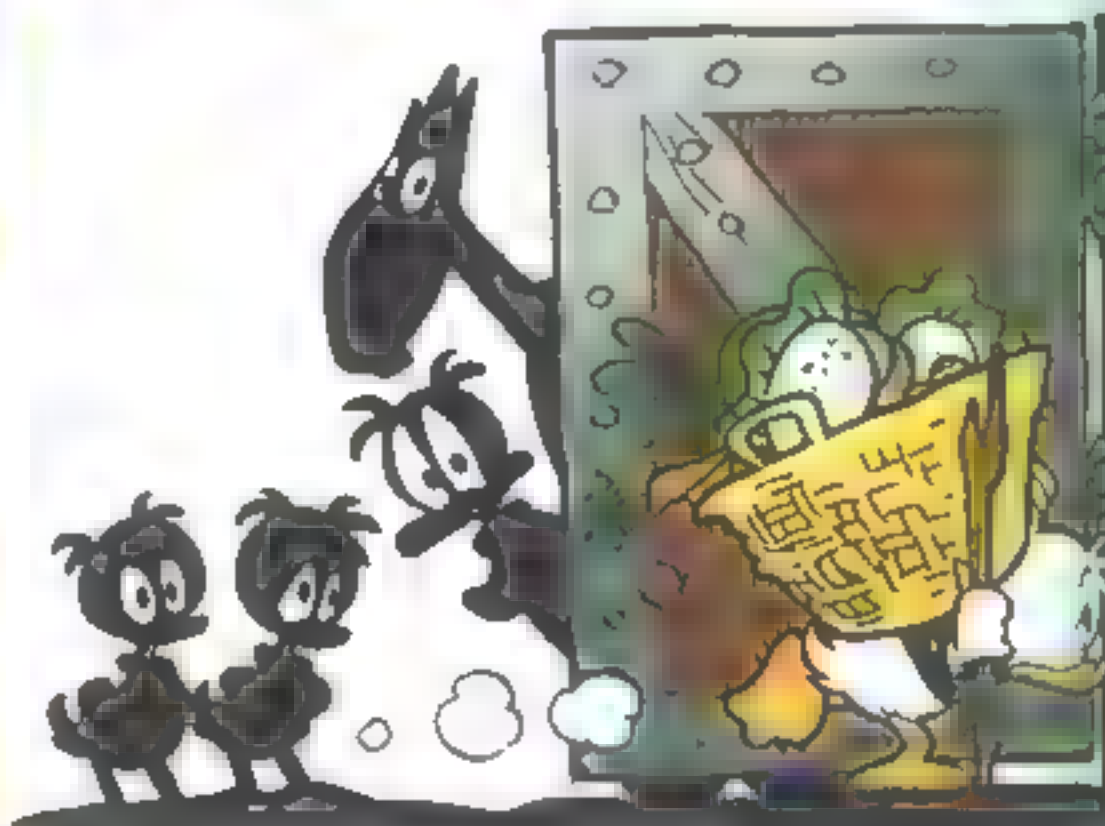
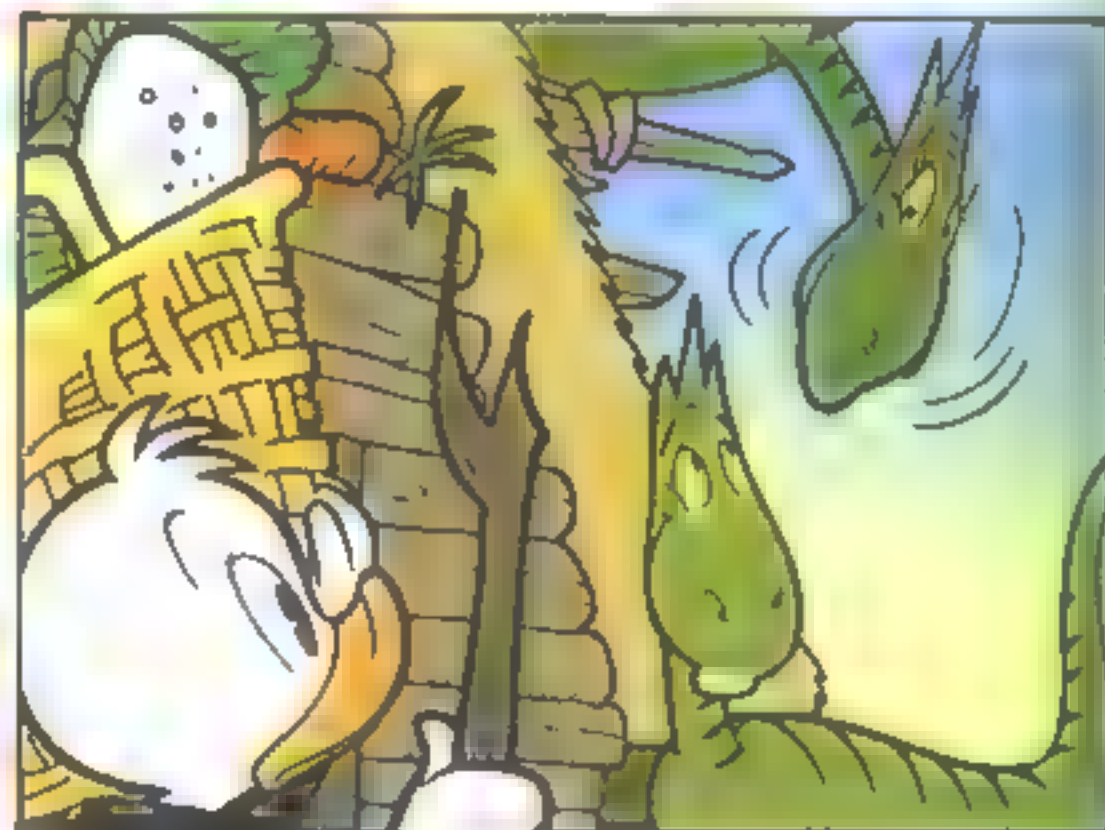
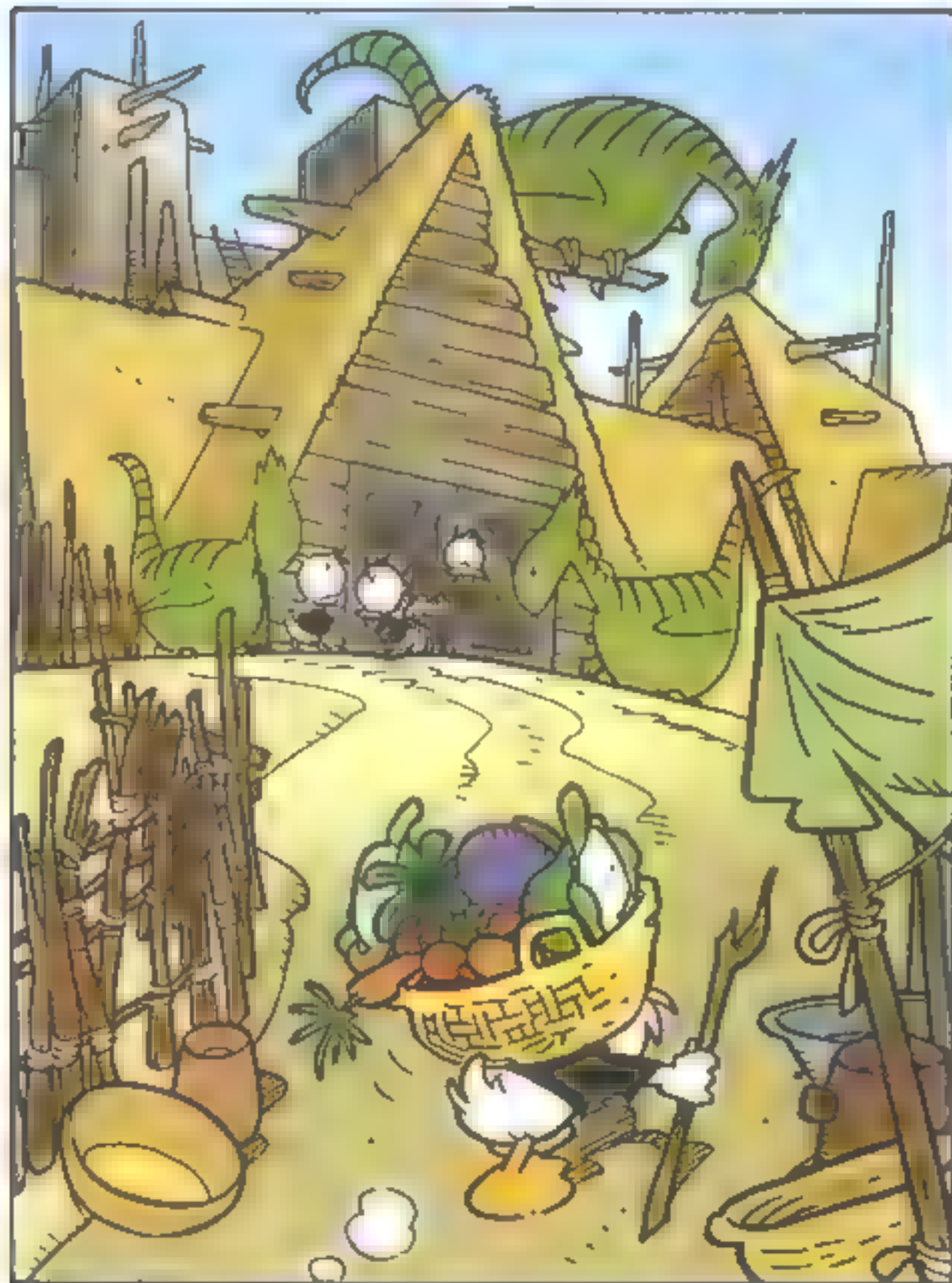
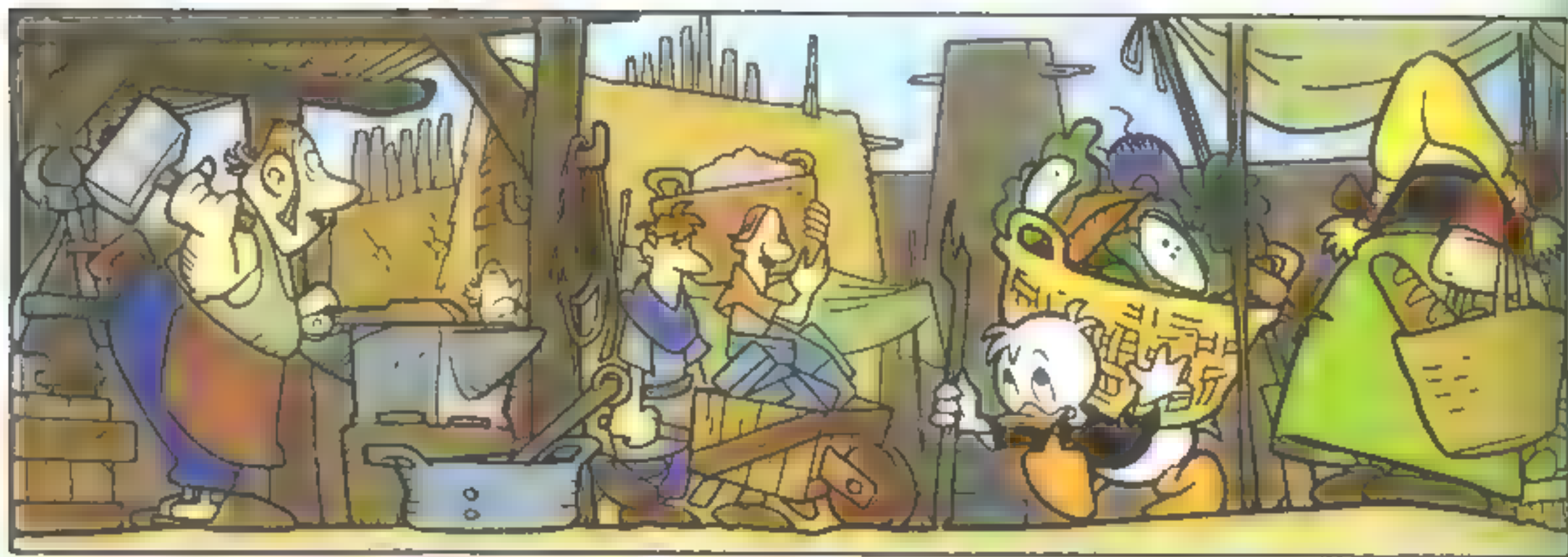


# WORLD OF THE DRAGONLORDS

## CHAPTER 12: HOME









MEANWHILE—

⇒WAIL! SOB! MOAN!⇒  
CLARG DOES NOT  
WANT TO DIE IN THIS  
DARK DUNGEON!

IF CLARG DOES NOT STOP THAT  
INCESSANT WAILING, HYRRR WILL  
MAKE SURE CLARG DIES SOON!

⇒WHIMPER!⇒

A MORG DOES NOT WHIMPER  
WHEN DEFEATED! BETTER  
INSTEAD TO PLAN GRUESOME  
REVENGE ON THE HUMANS!

CLANG!

⇒HST!⇒ A FOOL  
APPROACHES! HYRRR'S  
REVENGE CAN BEGIN  
NOW!

MY MY! YOU CERTAINLY FILL  
OUT THOSE CHAINS BETTER THAN  
I DID! THEY SUIT YOU, TOO!

⇒SNARL!⇒  
BOY TALKS TOO  
MUCH!

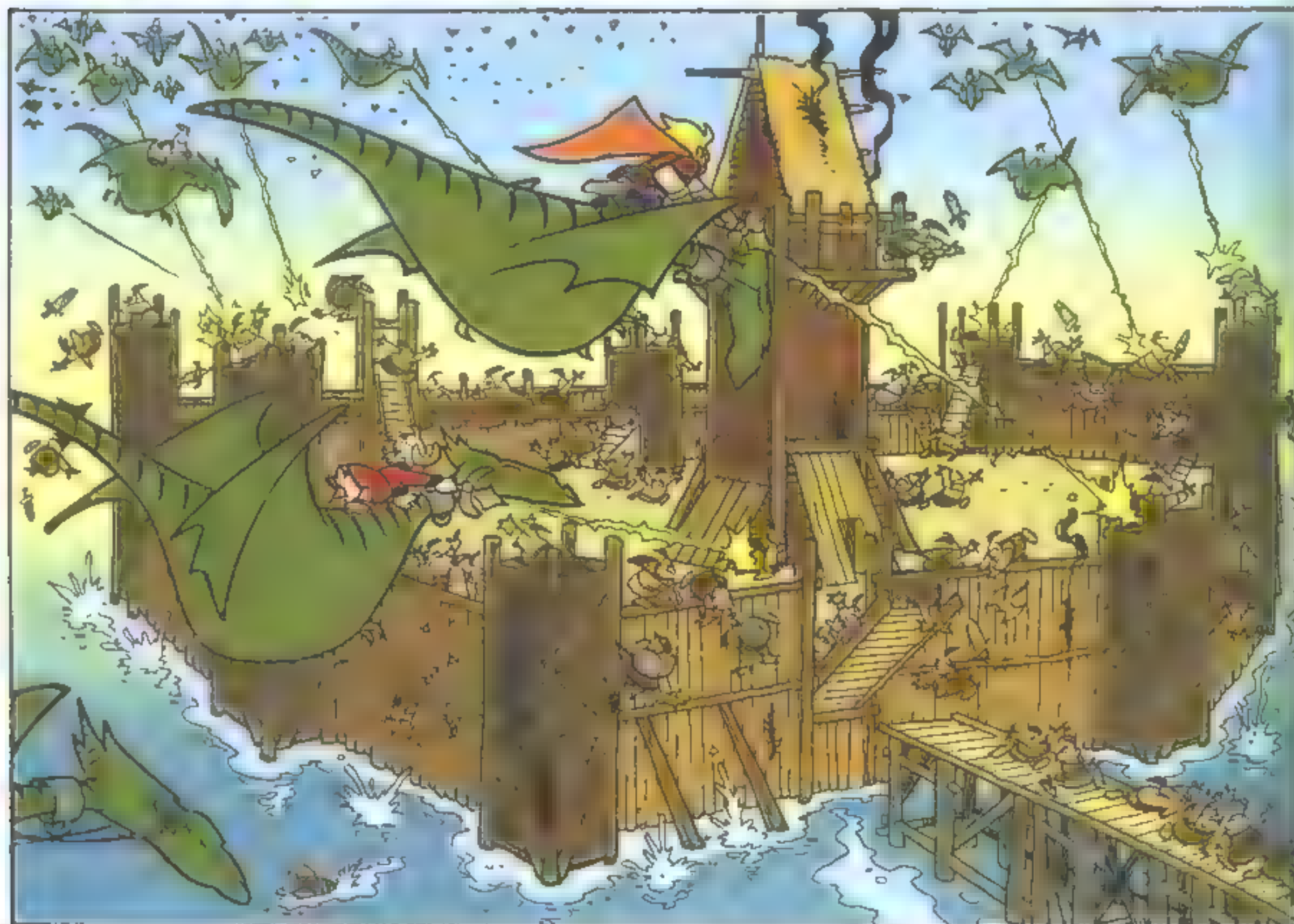
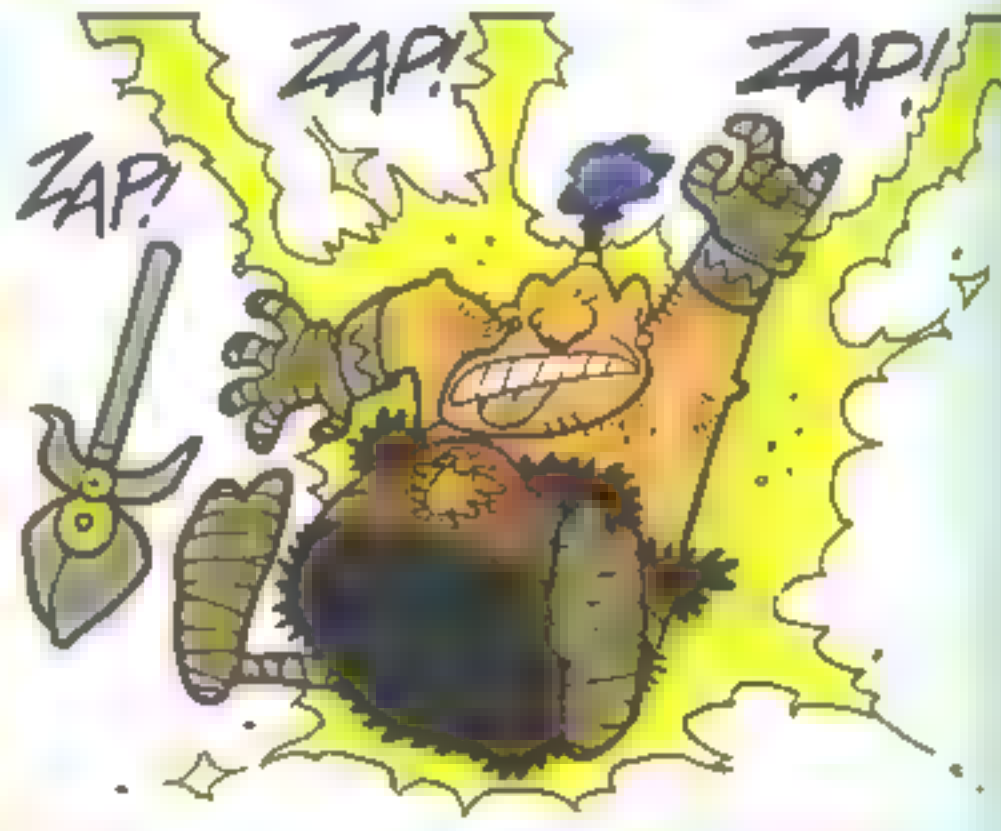
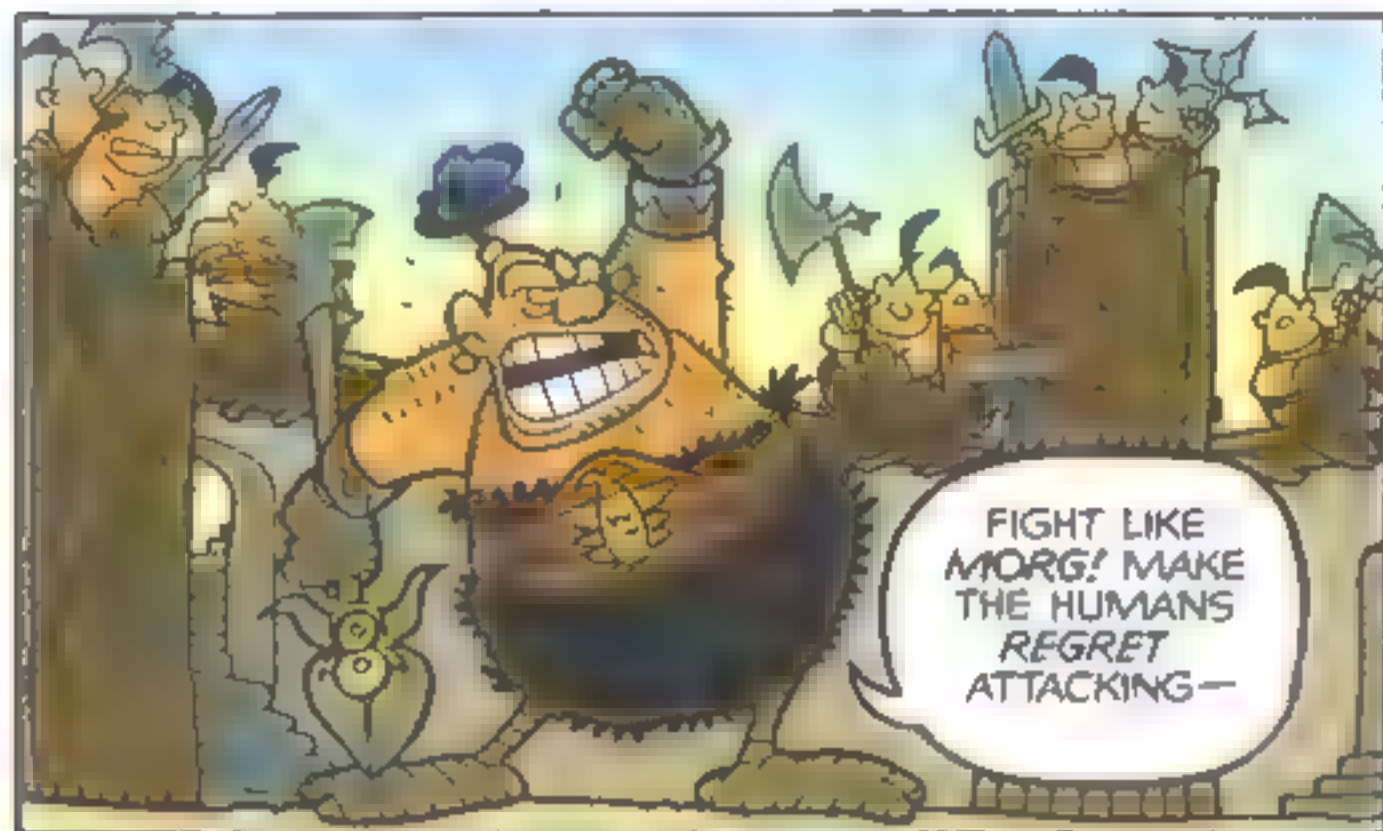
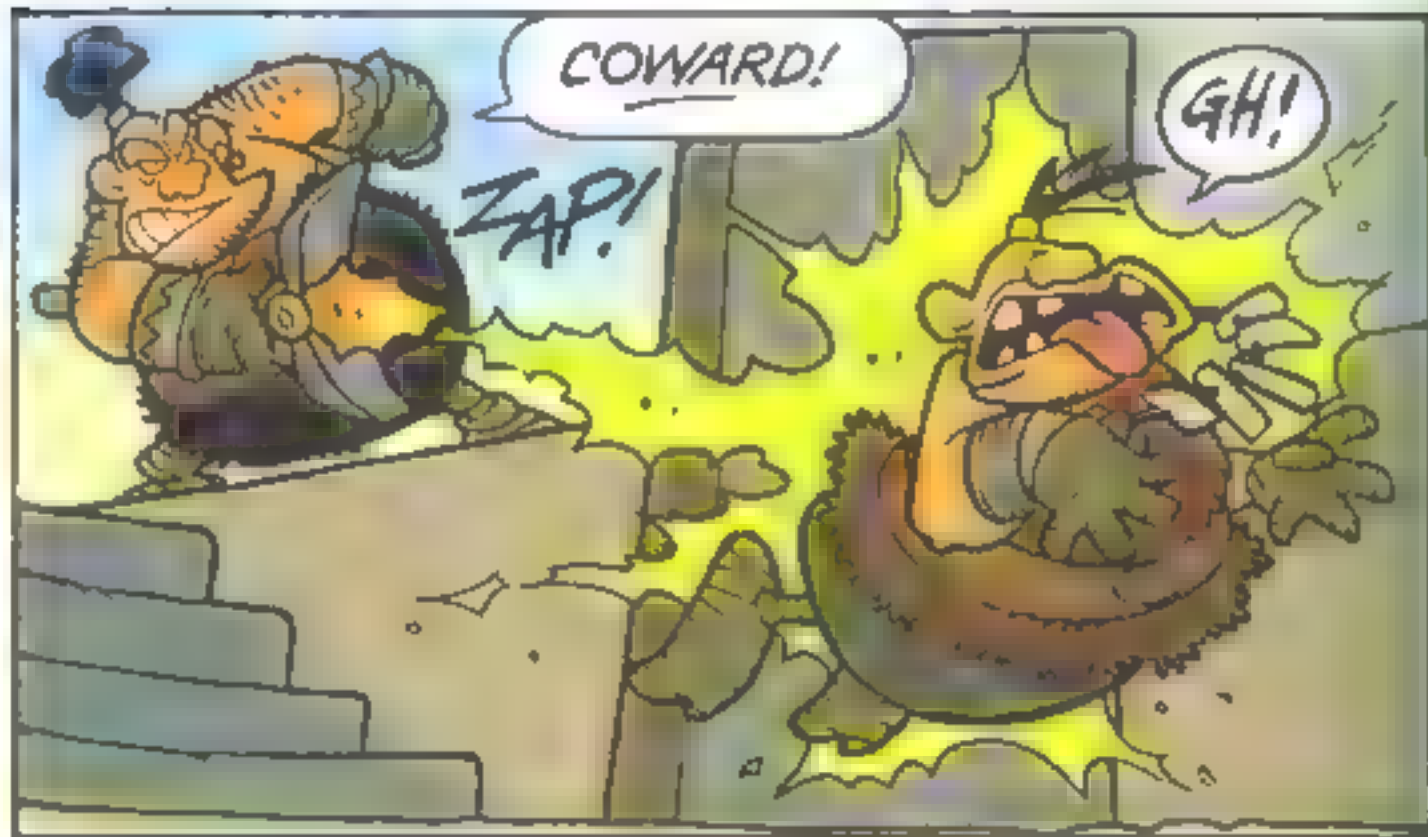
BUT BOY  
WILL NOT LIVE TO  
REGRET IT!

GAK!

YANK!

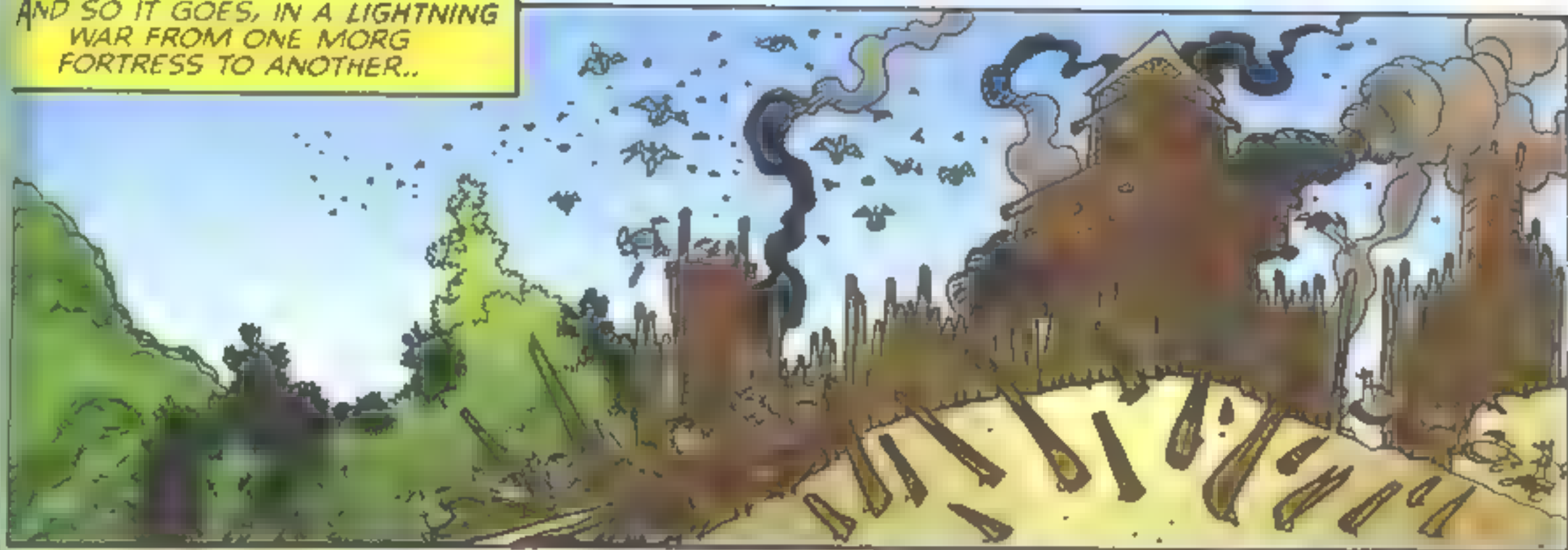


ELSEWHERE—





AND SO IT GOES, IN A LIGHTNING  
WAR FROM ONE MORG  
FORTRESS TO ANOTHER..



ALL THE WAY TO THE  
CAPITOL OF THE MORG  
EMPIRE ITSELF!



I'D SAY THAT  
WHITE FLAG THE  
MORG EMPEROR  
IS WAVING..



...MEANS THIS WAR  
IS OVER!





BACK IN  
TOOM-

I'M  
BORED!

EVER SINCE HUMANS TOOK OVER,  
TOOM HAS TURNED INTO DULLSVILLE!  
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO!

Z!

RASMUS WON'T EVEN  
LET ME TEASE THE MORG  
PRISONERS ANYMORE!

AND YOU GUYS ARE NO FUN!  
ALL YOU DO IS STAND AROUND AND  
WAIT!

=SIGH!  
Oh, HOW  
I WISH  
SOMETHING  
WOULD  
HAPPEN!

SKREEE!

HEY! HINTERMANN'S  
BROUGHT SILIA!

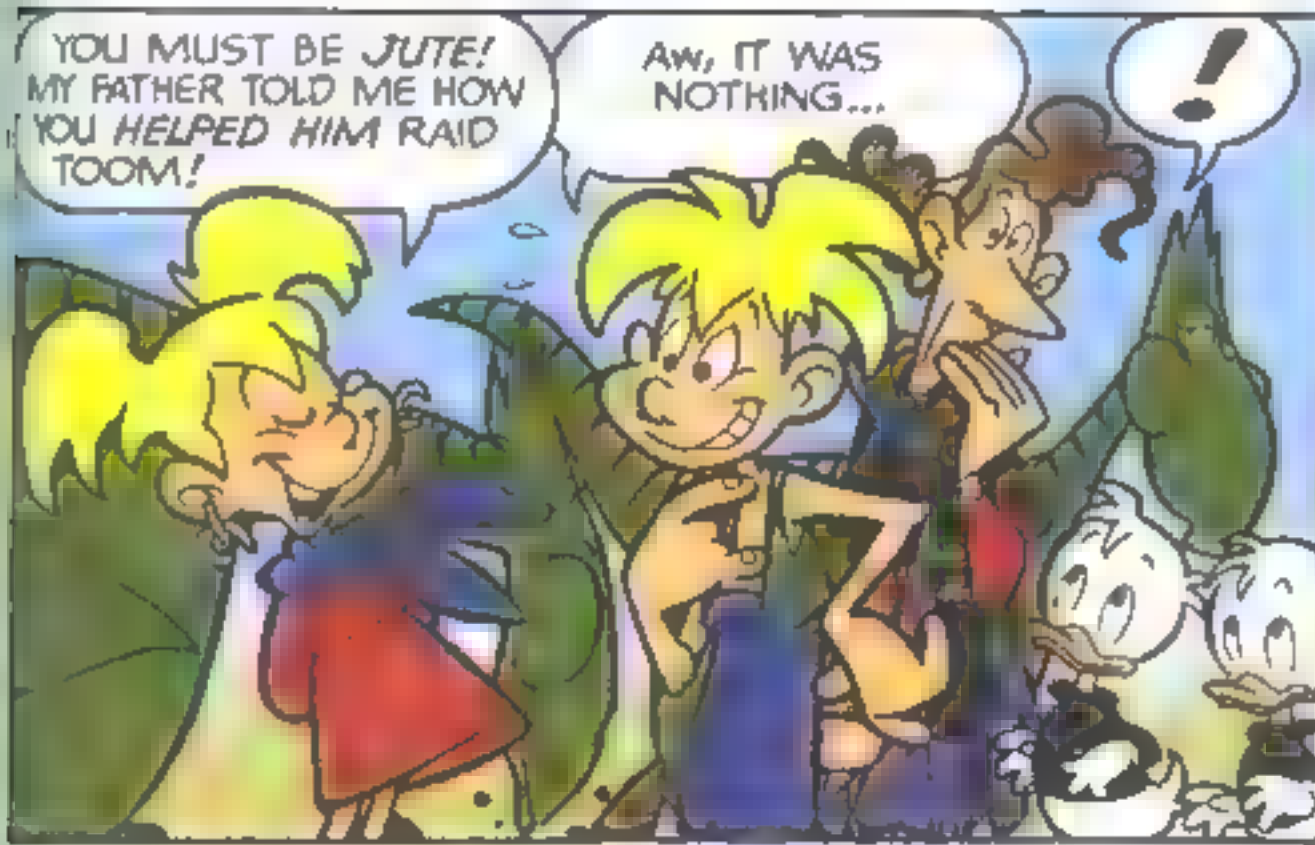
IF BRENDON  
SENT  
FOR HIS  
DAUGHTER,  
IT'S GOT TO MEAN  
HE'LL BE BACK  
SOON!

RIGHT AS USUAL!  
YOU BOYS WOULD MAKE  
GREAT SPIES!

HELLO!

!!





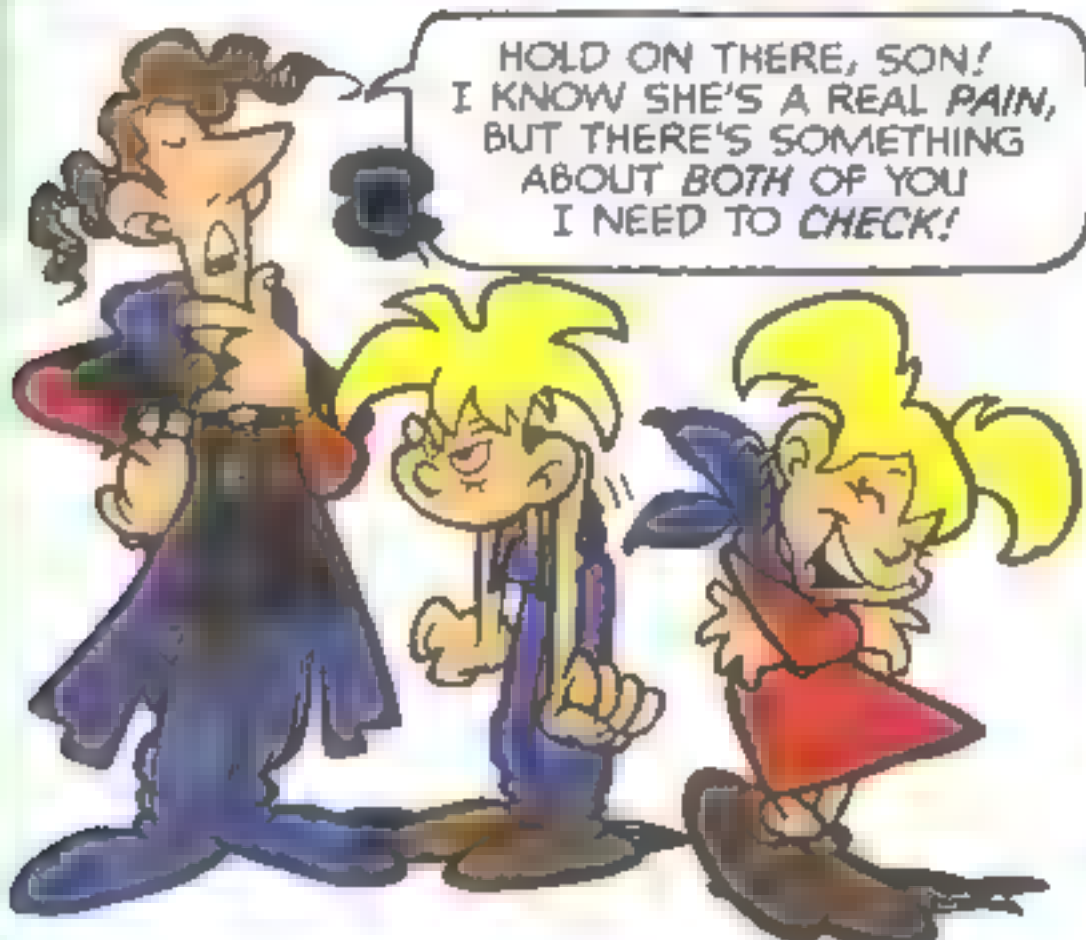
YOU MUST BE JUTE!  
MY FATHER TOLD ME HOW  
YOU HELPED HIM RAID  
TOOM!

AW, IT WAS  
NOTHING...

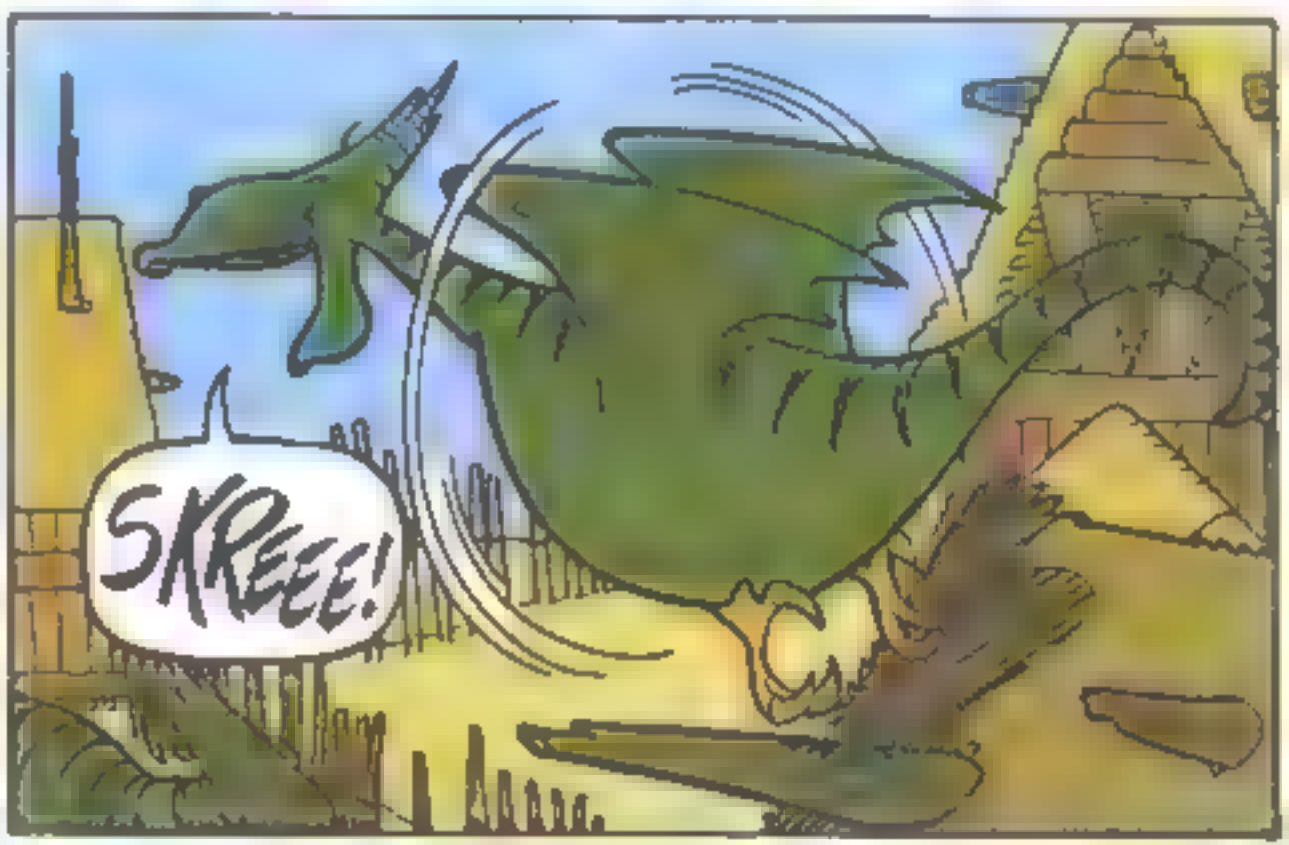
!



I'LL SAY! A REALLY  
CLEVER BOY WOULDN'T  
HAVE LET HIMSELF  
GET CAPTURED BY  
THE MORG!



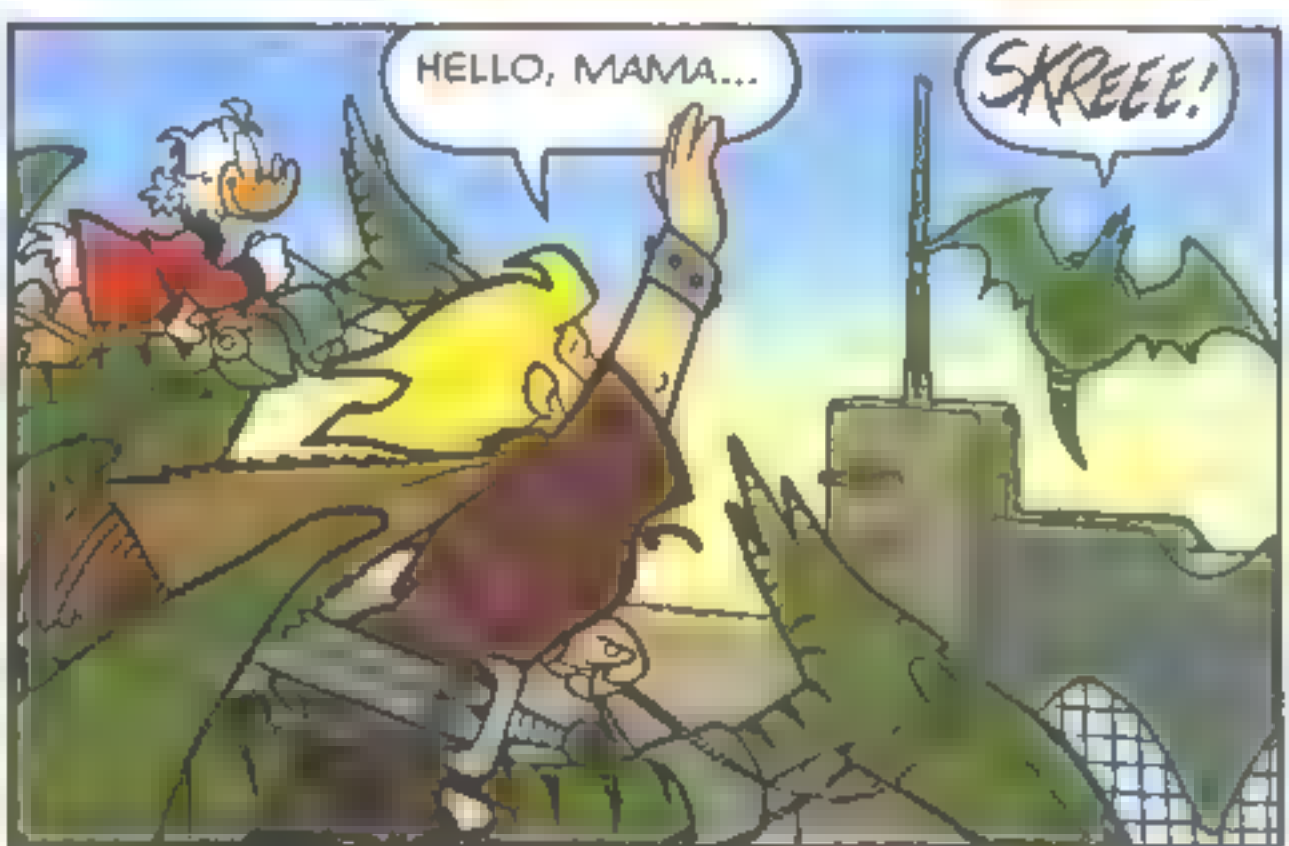
HOLD ON THERE, SON!  
I KNOW SHE'S A REAL PAIN,  
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING  
ABOUT BOTH OF YOU  
I NEED TO CHECK!



SKREEE!



SKREEE!



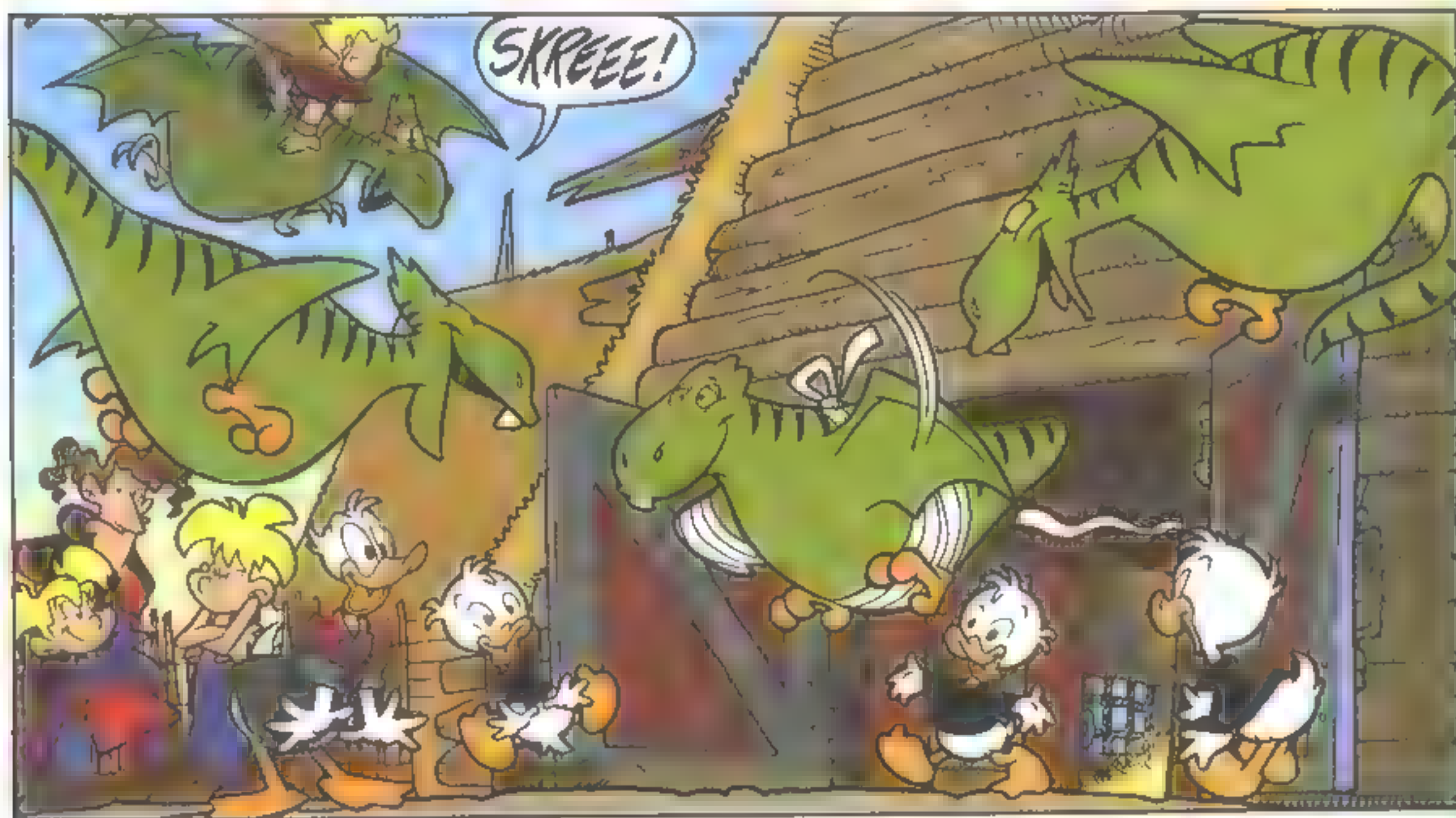
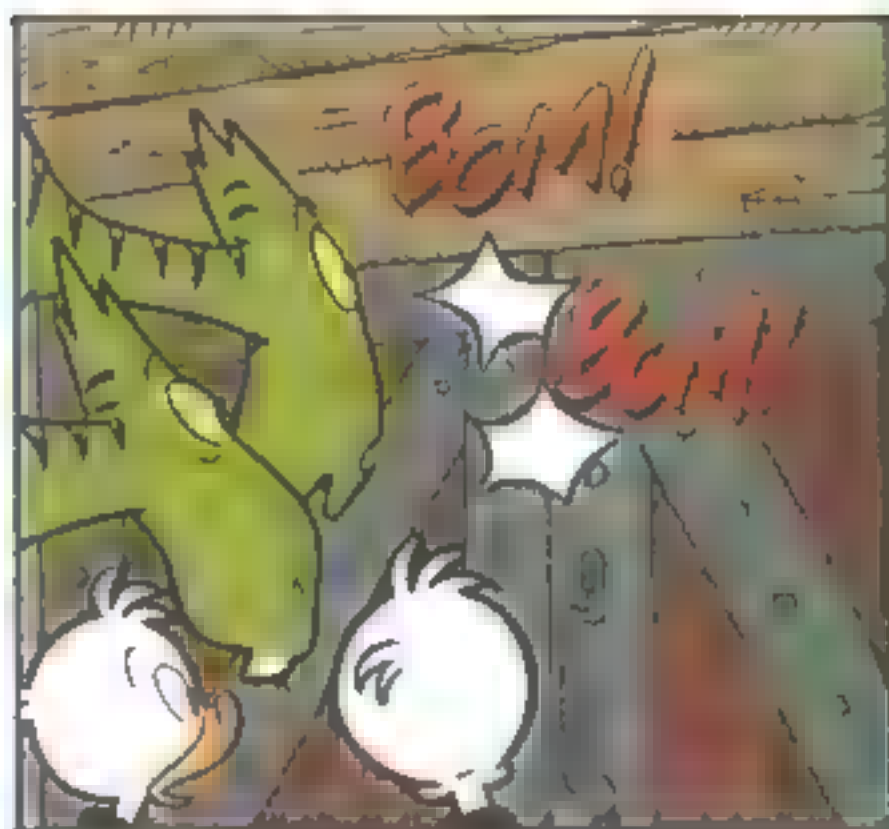
HELLO, MAMA...

SKREEE!



YES, IT'S  
GOOD TO BE  
BACK!







SOMEWHAT LATER—

JUTE, MAY WE HAVE  
A WORD WITH YOU?



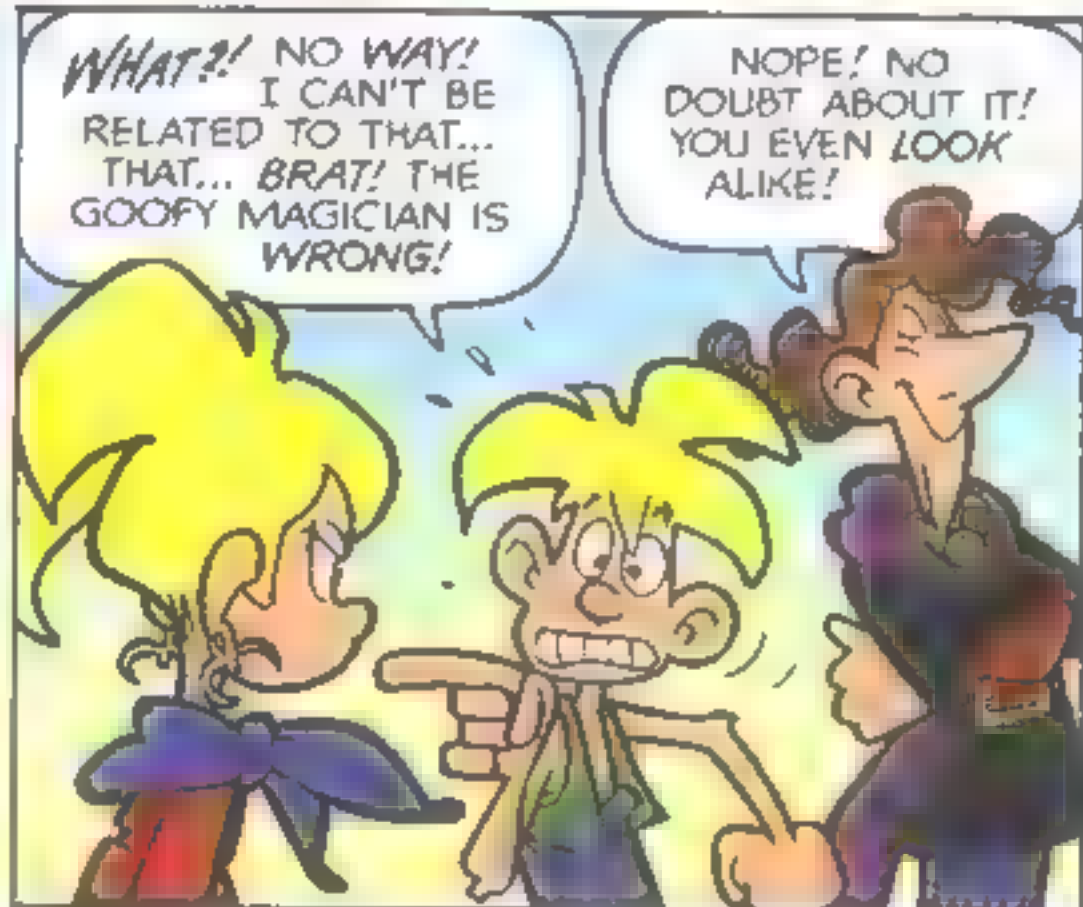
Um... HINTERMANN HAS  
DONE SOME TESTS ON YOU  
AND SILIA, AND, Uh...

Oh, SAY IT STRAIGHT  
OUT! THEY'RE BROTHER  
AND SISTER!



WHAT?! NO WAY!  
I CAN'T BE  
RELATED TO THAT...  
THAT... BRAT! THE  
GOOFY MAGICIAN IS  
WRONG!

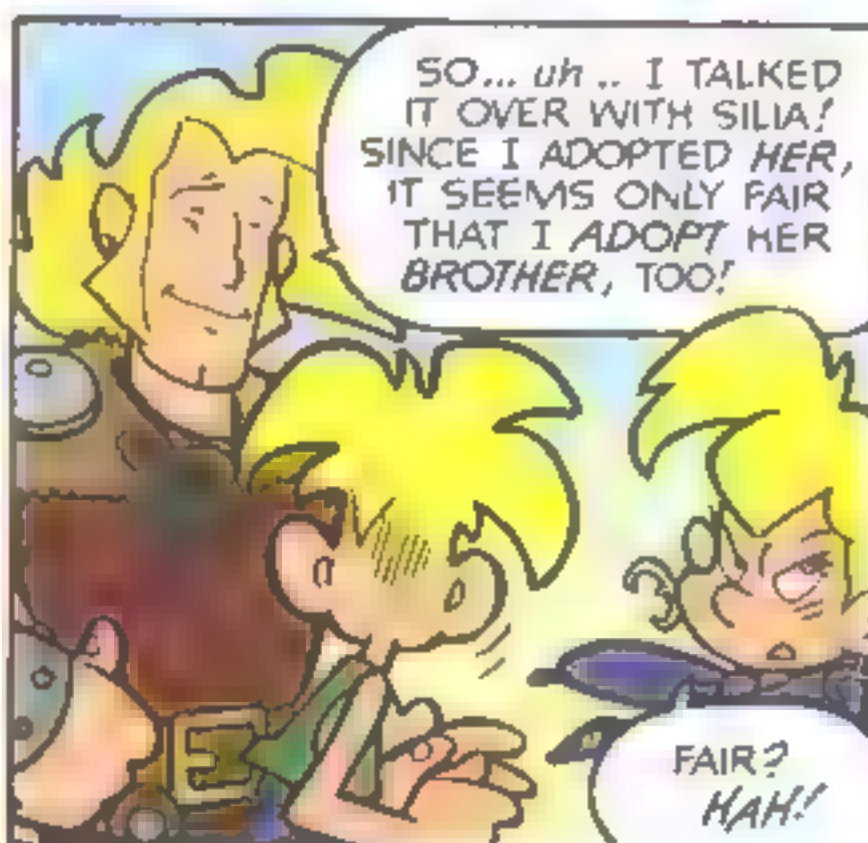
NOPE! NO  
DOUBT ABOUT IT!  
YOU EVEN LOOK  
ALIKE!



WE DO  
NOT!



SO... uh... I TALKED  
IT OVER WITH SILIA!  
SINCE I ADOPTED HER,  
IT SEEMS ONLY FAIR  
THAT I ADOPT HER  
BROTHER, TOO!

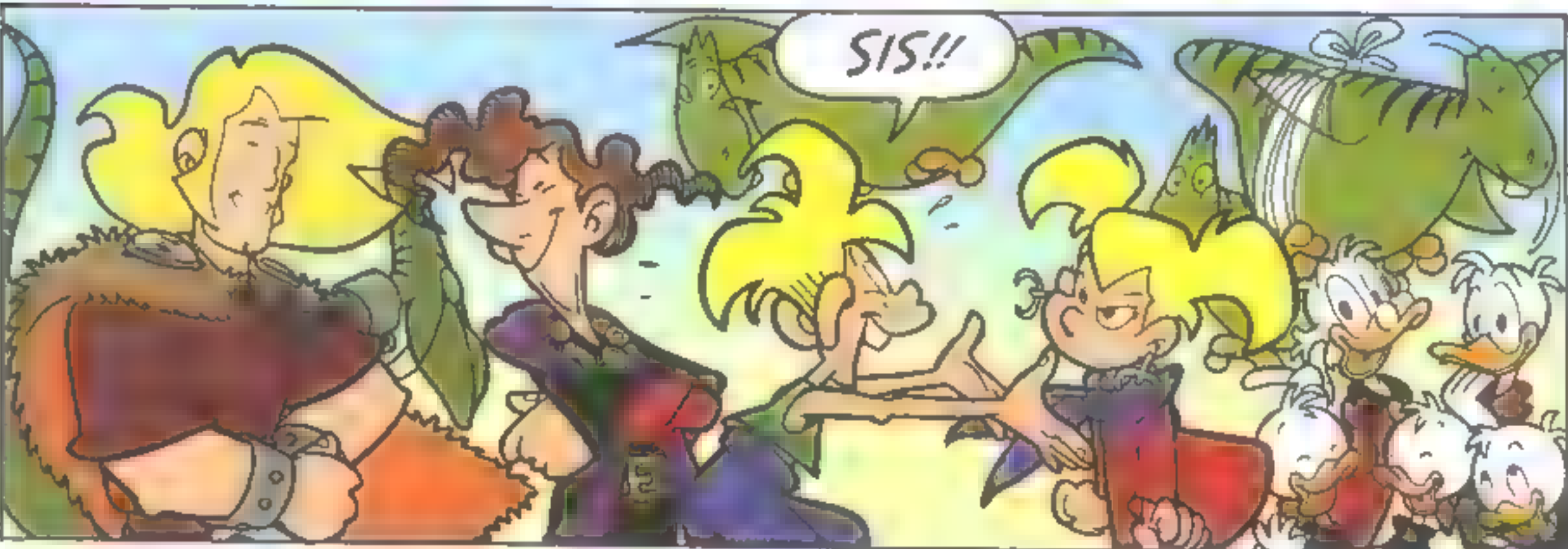


FAIR?  
HAH!

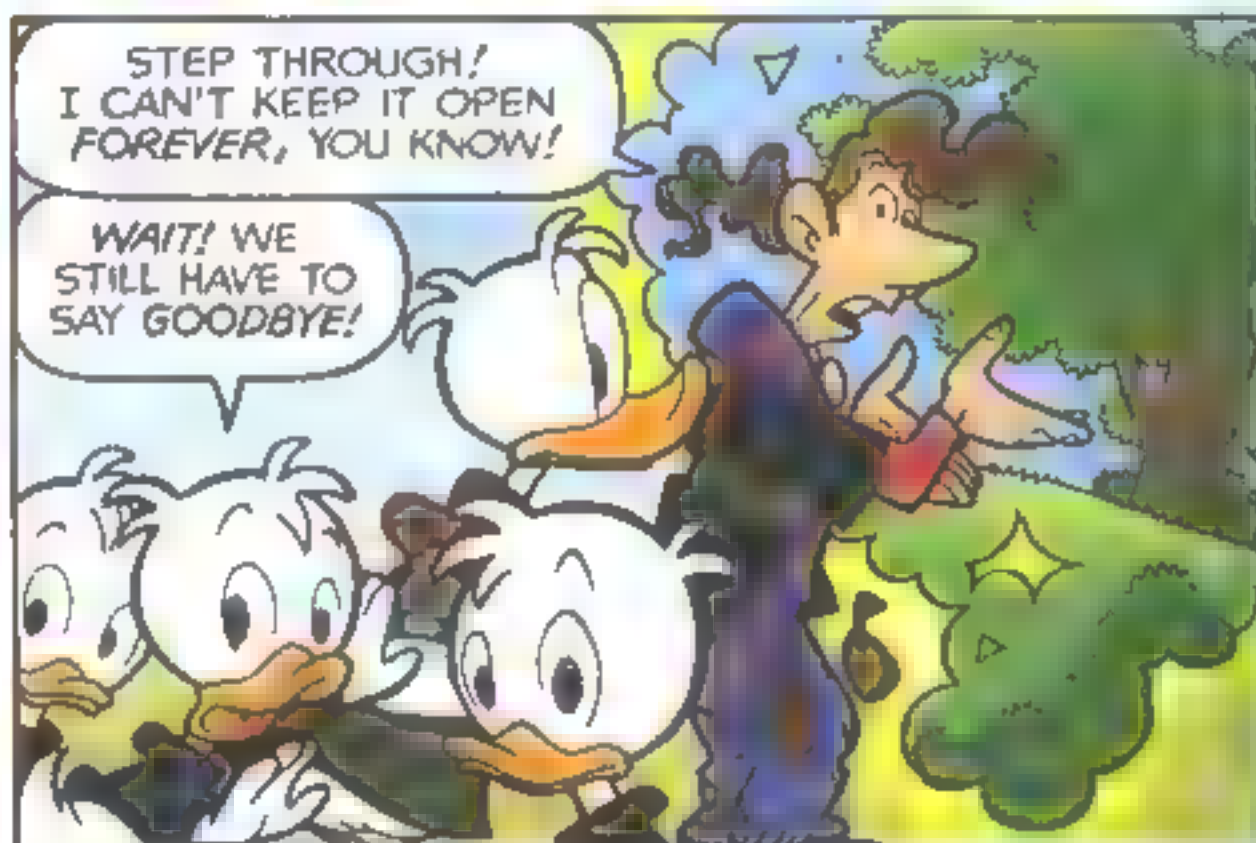
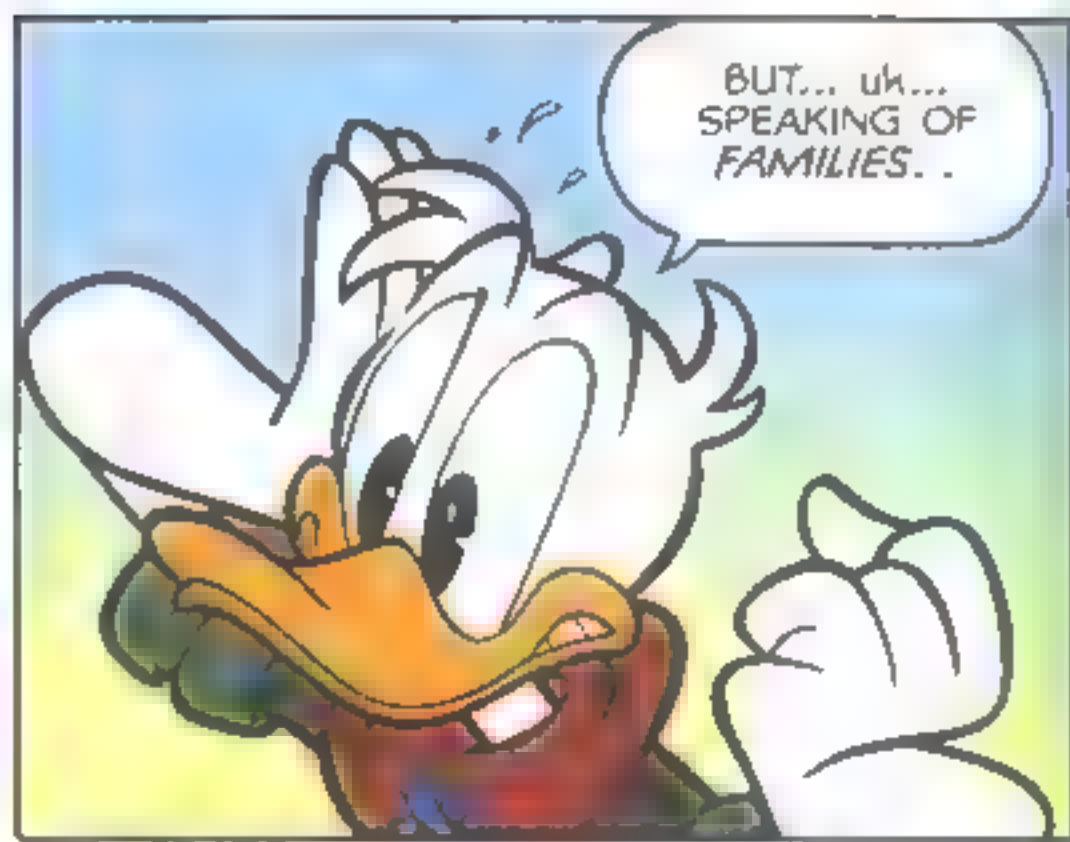
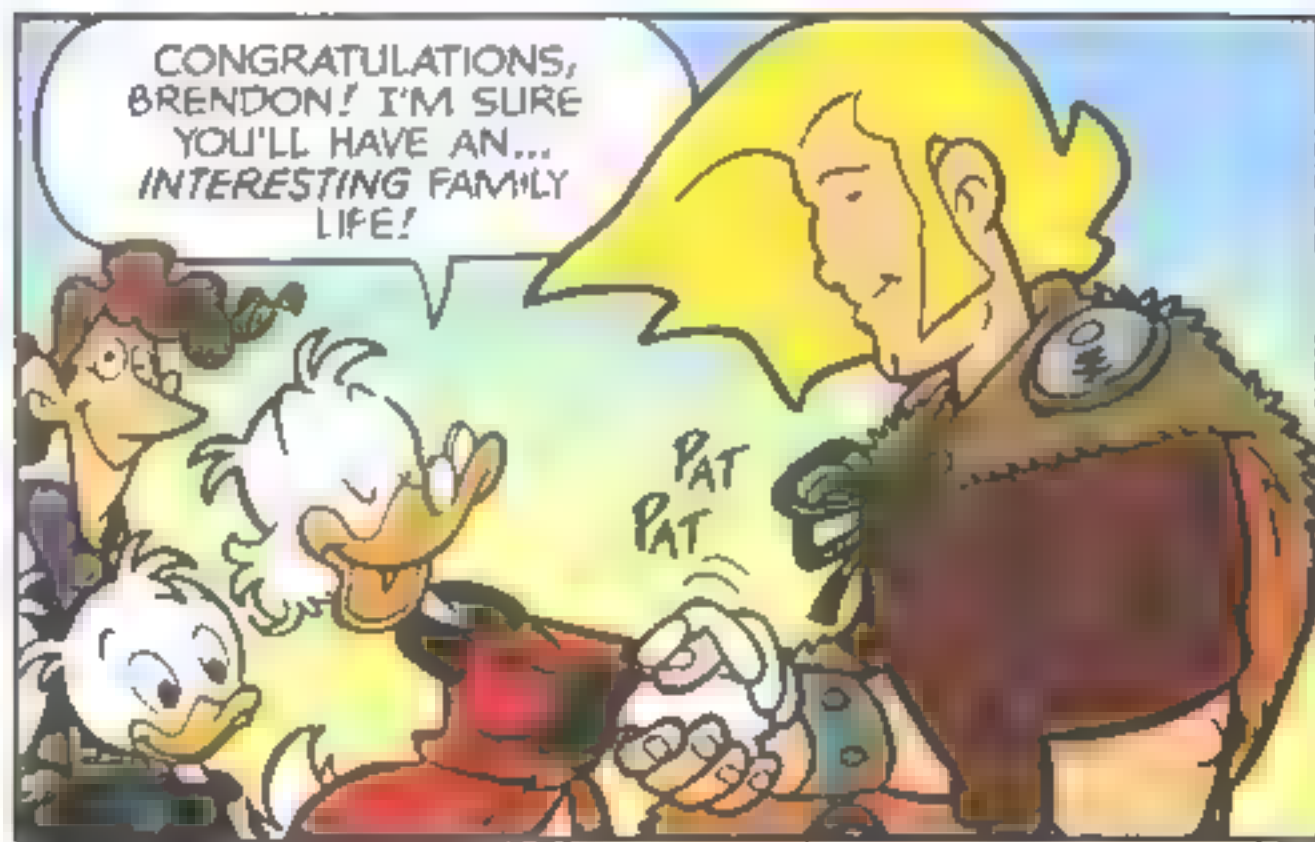
TH-THEN YOU'D  
BE MY FATHER?  
I... I'D HAVE  
BRENDON FOR  
A FATHER?!



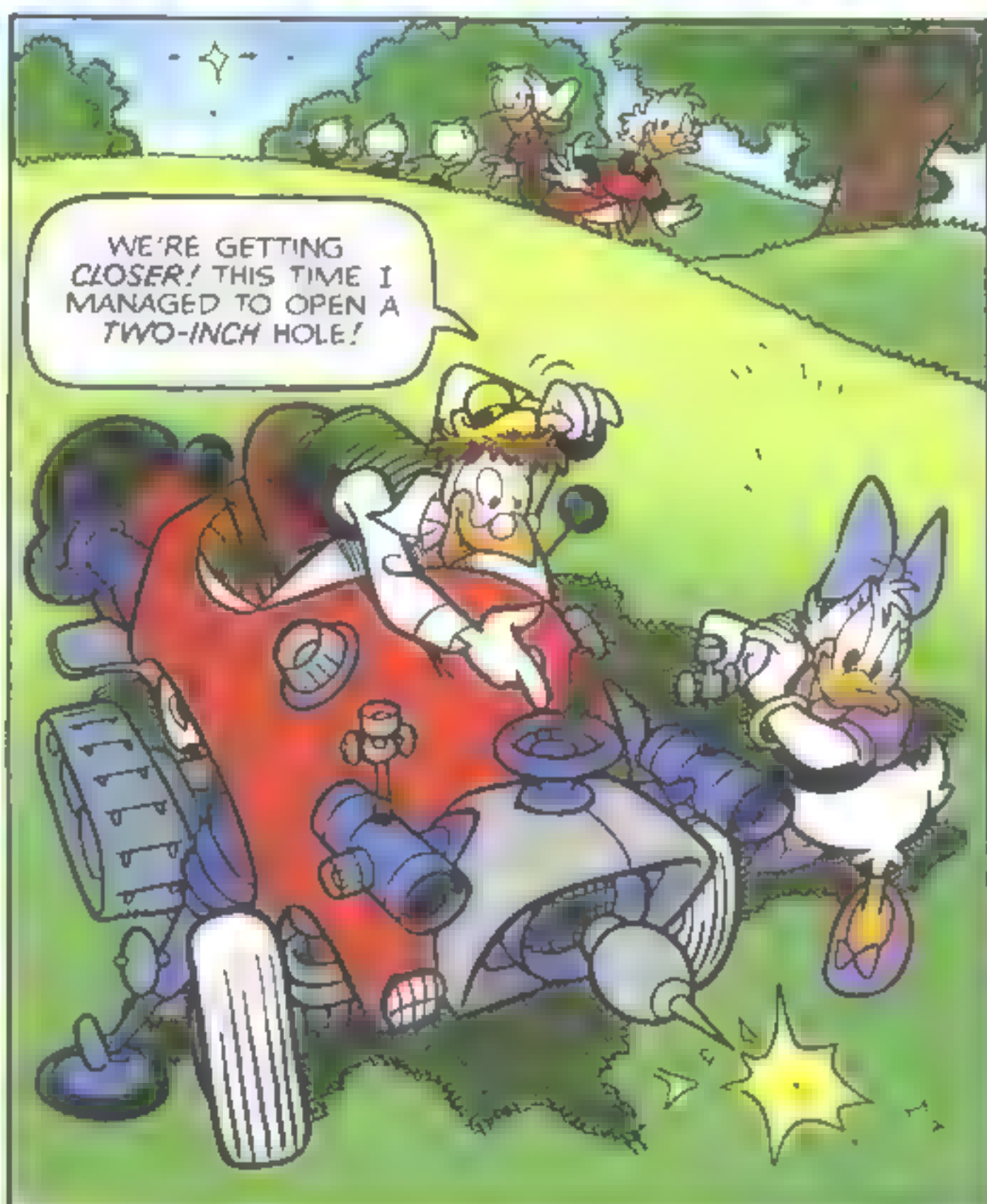
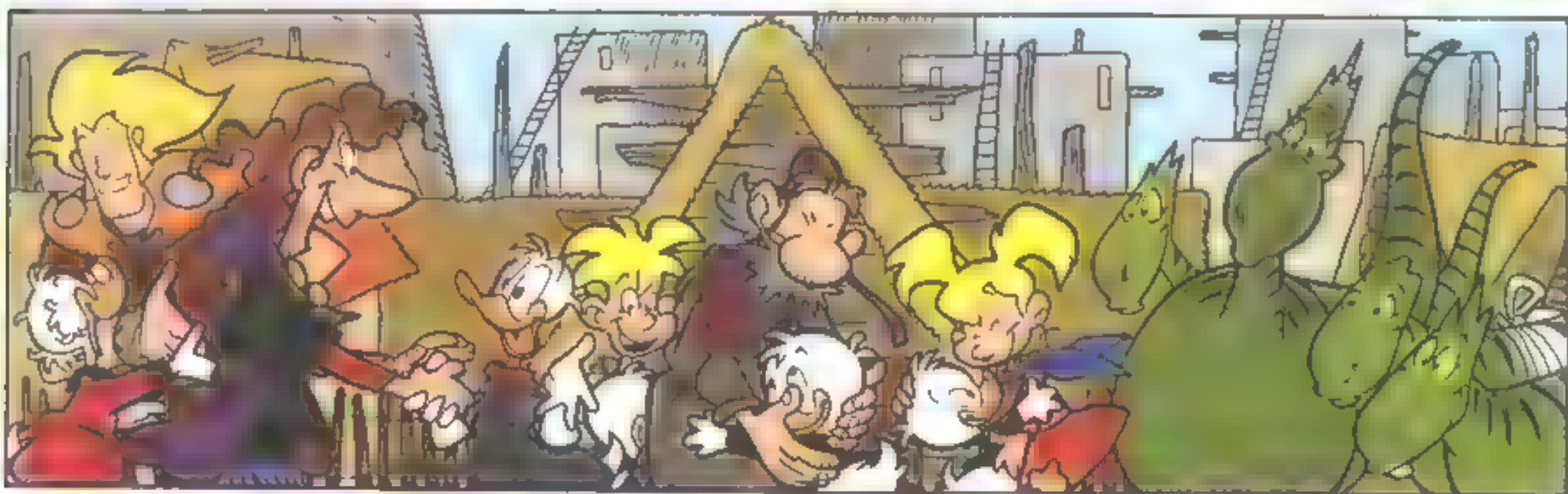
SIS!!





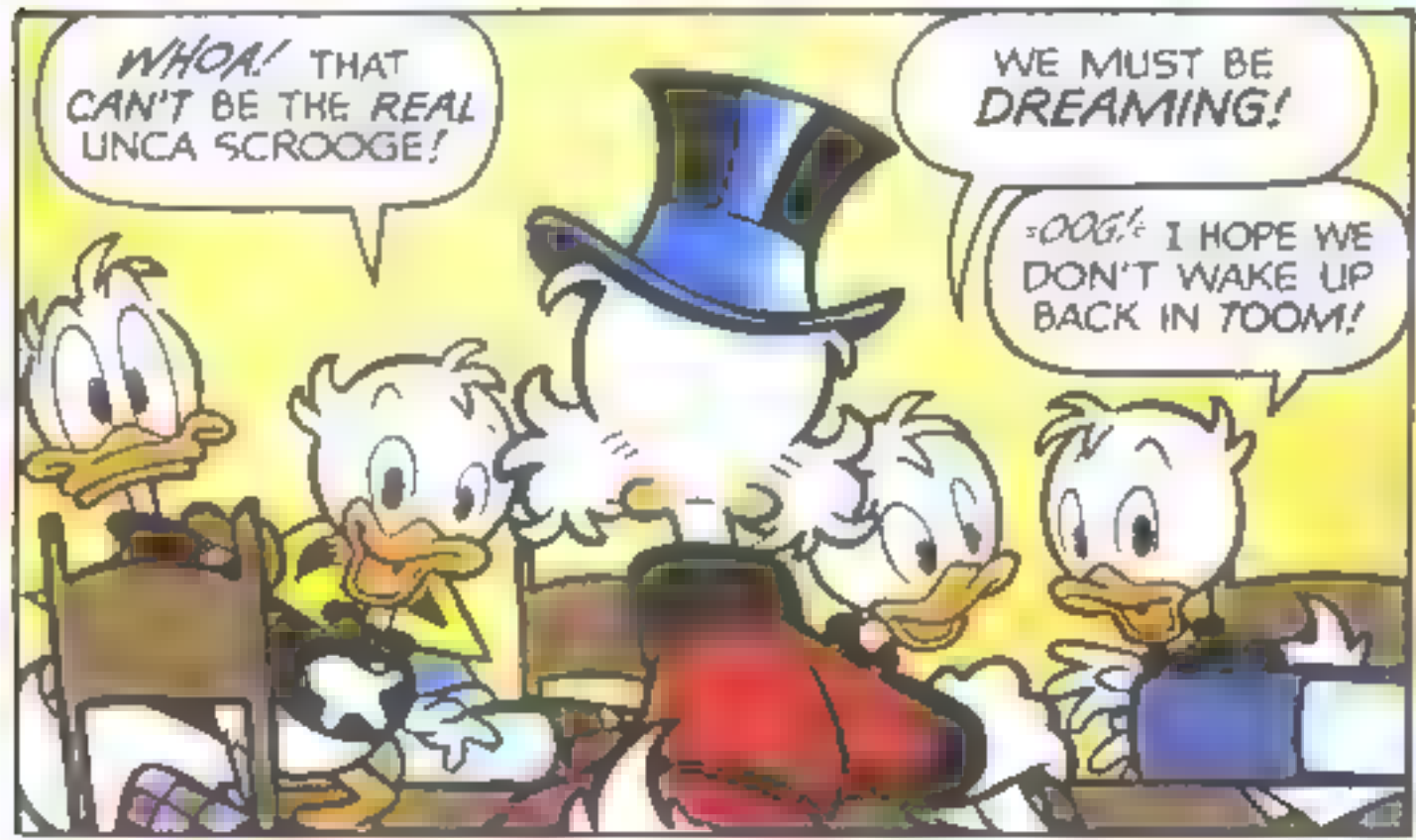
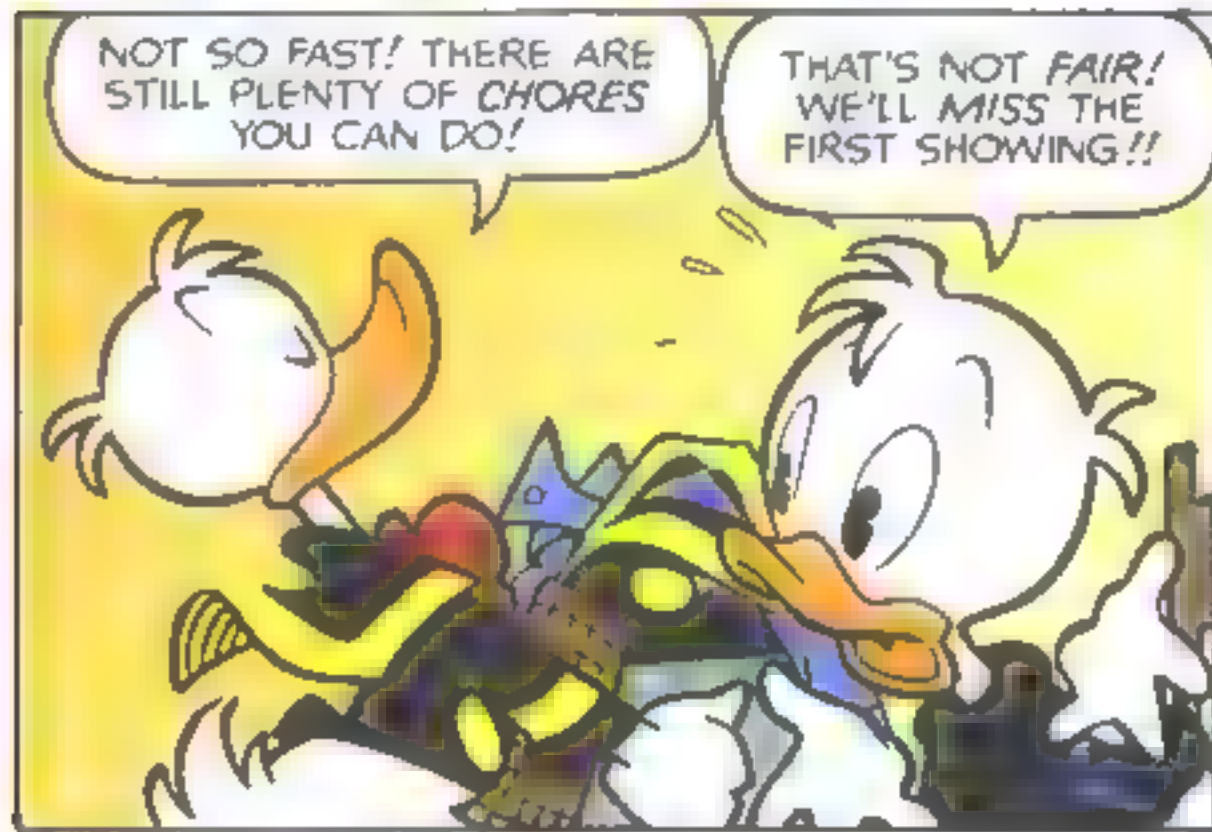
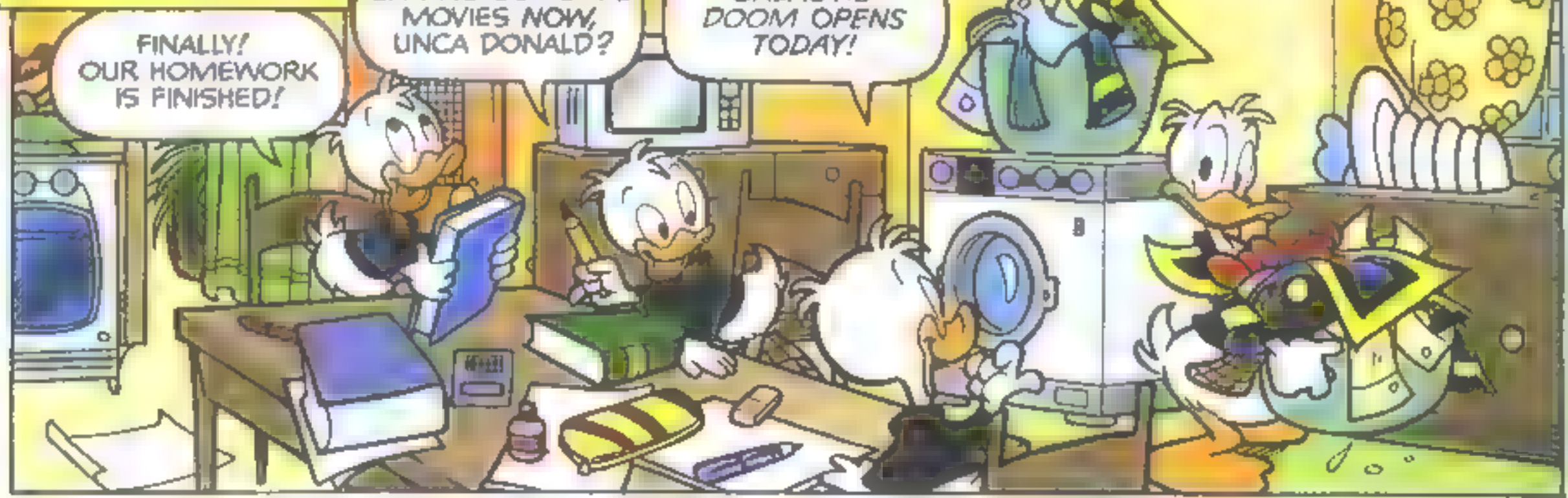








SIX MONTHS LATER -



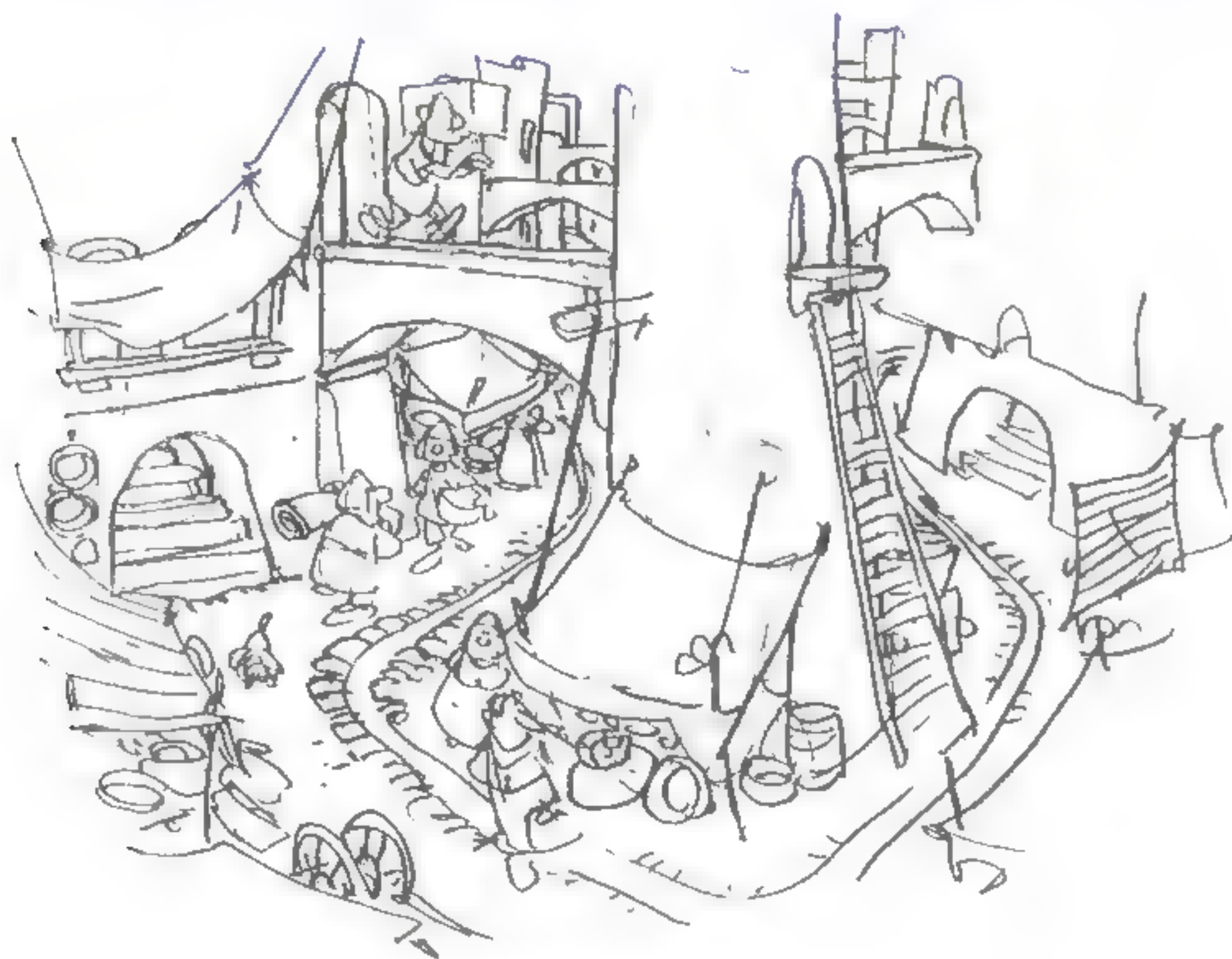


## SKETCHES IV

F  
W  
M  
P

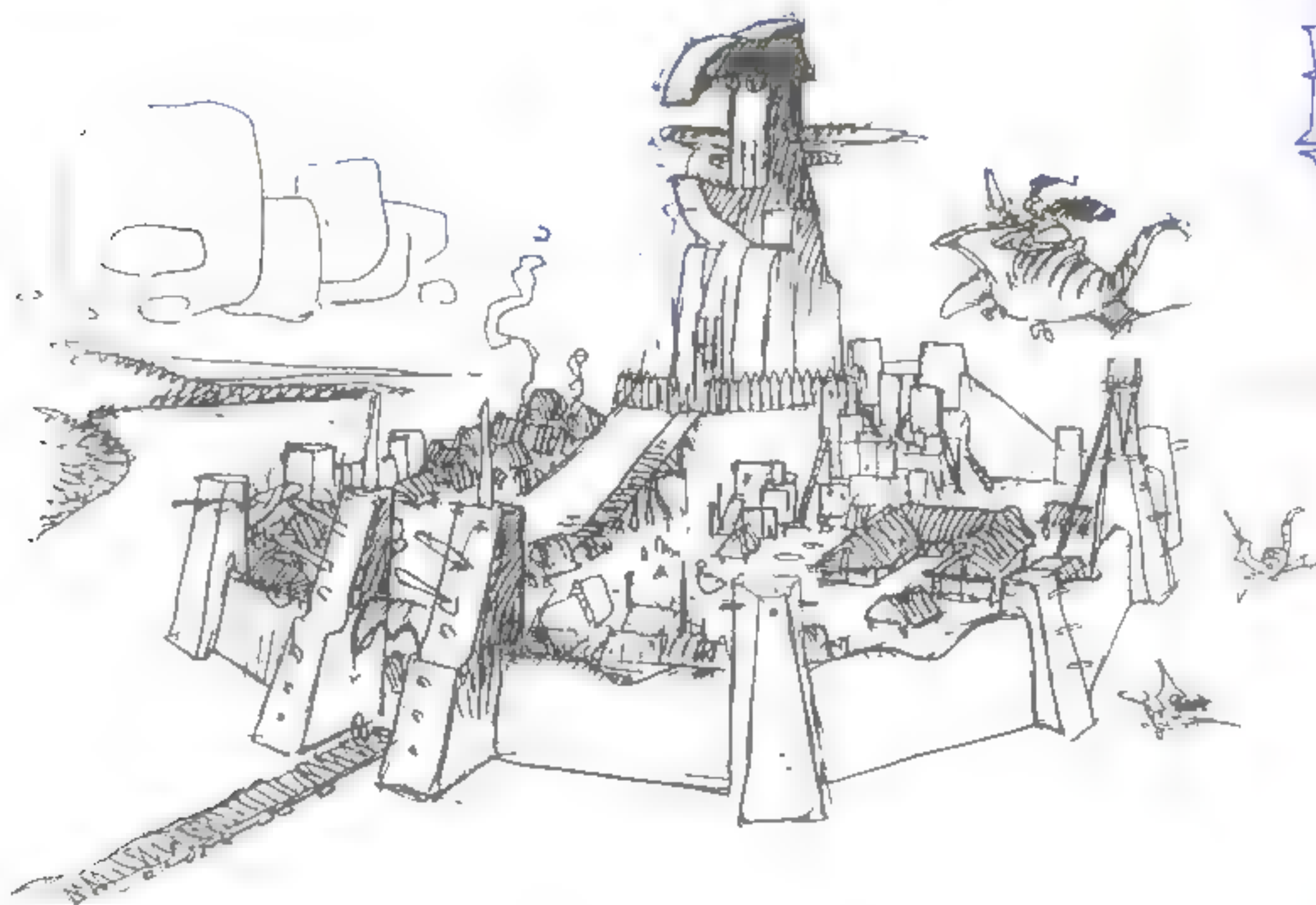


*A map of the alternate world. The action in the serial takes place on the border between the Morg and human land, near the fortress city of Toom (#1) and Freedom Marsh (#2).*



*A design for a street scene in Toom, the Morg fortress.*



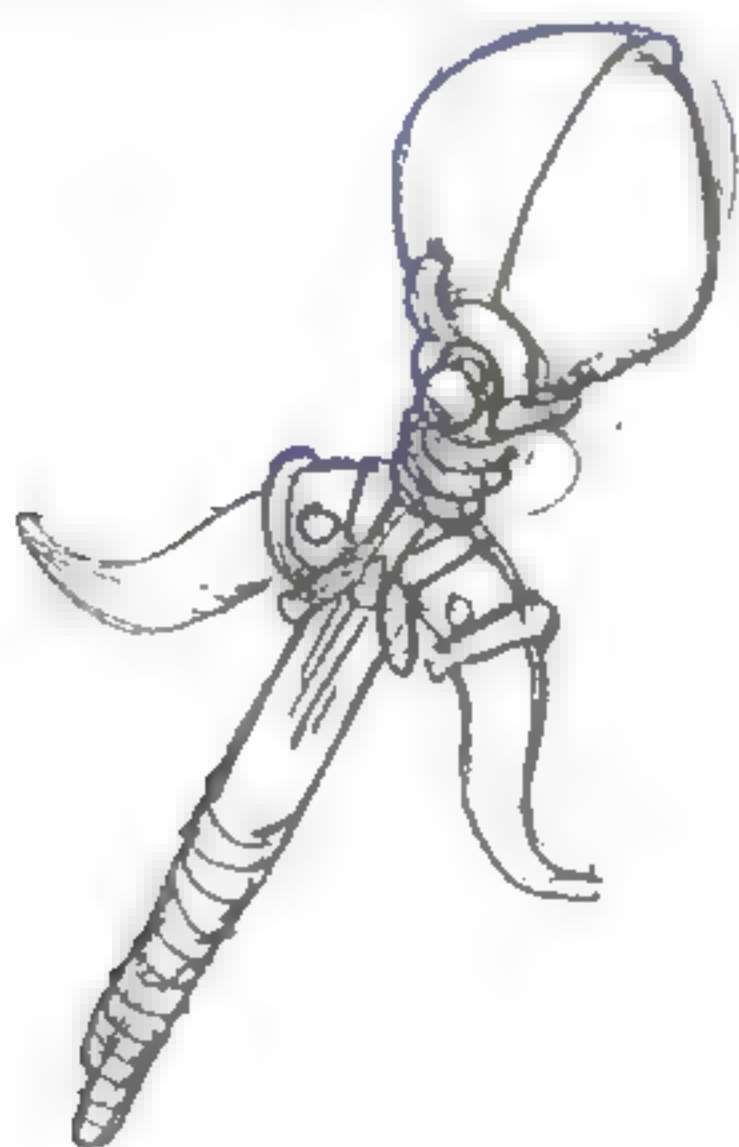


*A rough overhead design of Toom, the Morg fortress city.*

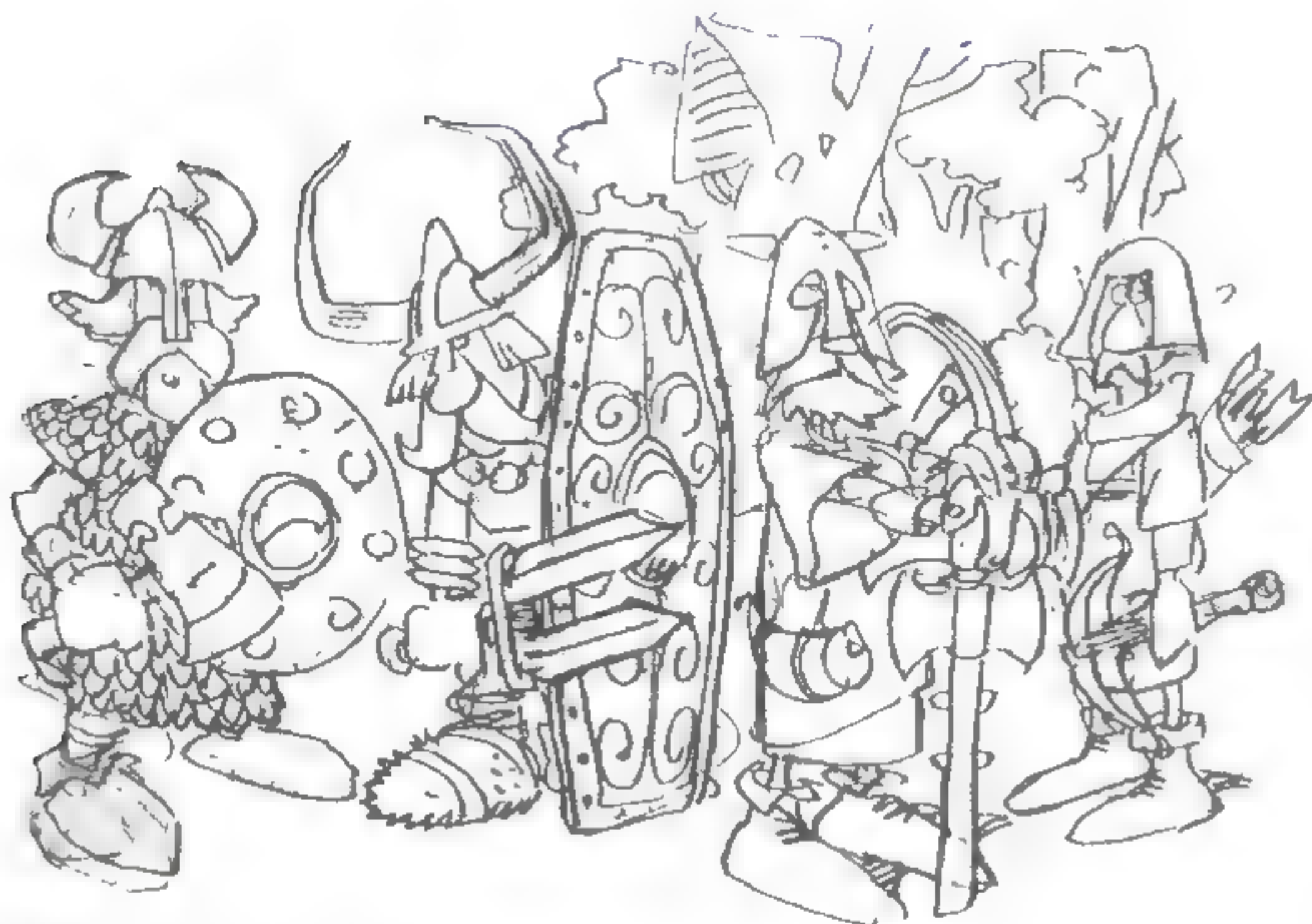
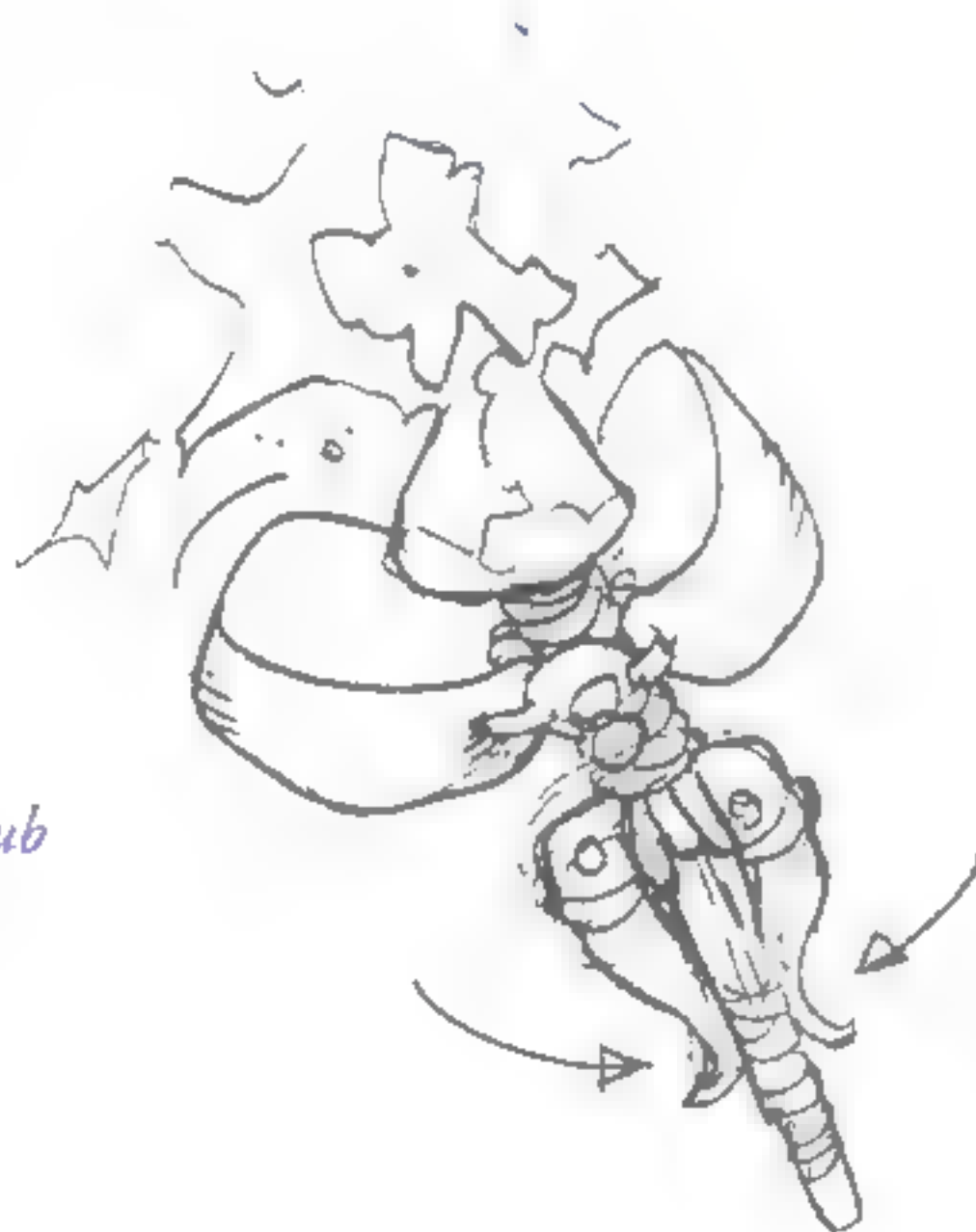


*A design for the human camp in the forest.*





*A design for the lightning stone club  
(discharging a bolt of electricity).*



*Model studies of free humans.*





*Model studies of slave humans.*





*A design for the dragon stables.*



*A design for the dragon symbol / logo.*



# BYRON ERICKSON

Born in Tucson, Arizona on February 3, 1951, Byron Erickson grew up reading far too many comic books, the best of which were the great American Disney comics of the 1950s. "It may be heresy to say so today," he comments, "but my favorite feature in *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* was the continued Mickey Mouse adventures by Carl Fallberg and Paul Murry, not the classic Carl Barks Donald Duck 10-pagers."

After collecting more than 30,000 comic books, Erickson decided it was time to actually earn some money from that wasted youth. He accepted a job with Another Rainbow Publishing in 1983 to work on *The Carl Barks Library*, a compendium of all of Barks' Disney comics.

Another Rainbow was a small company founded and staffed by fans, and as it grew, Erickson's opportunities grew. As he puts it, "When Another Rainbow got a photostat camera, publisher Bruce Hamilton asked if anyone on the staff wanted to learn to run it. I said I would. Then a complex type-setting machine came along; I said I would learn that, too. Ditto negotiations and relations with printers and distributors. Finally, Another Rainbow got a license to publish the Disney comics in the United States under the Gladstone imprint, and when Bruce asked who wanted to be the editor, my hand went up."

Over the next three years, Erickson discovered and encouraged Don Rosa and William Van Horn, the first work of whom appeared in Gladstone comics.

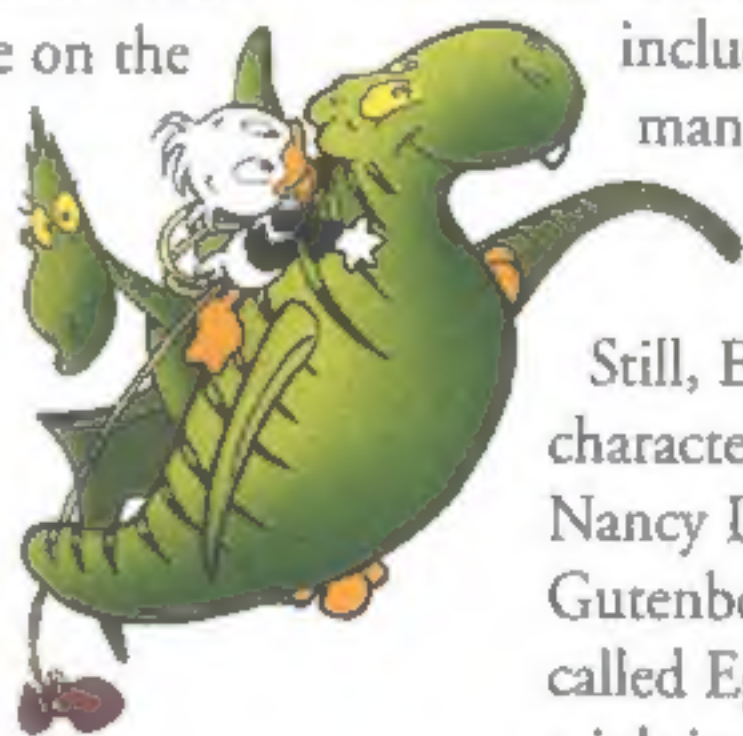


Erickson also printed high-quality Danish and Dutch productions for the first time in the US.

In 1990, Disney revoked Gladstone's Disney comics license, leading to Erickson's departure from Gladstone. Disney's intent was to publish its own American comic books in-house. The Disney project ended, but by that time Erickson had moved on to Chicago. There he worked at First Publishing as one of the editors of a diverse line of comics that included superheroes, action-adventure, manga, a new *Classics Illustrated* series, Eric Shanower's Oz graphic novels, and *Betty Boop's Big Break*.

Still, Erickson missed the Disney characters. So when Don Rosa prompted Nancy Dejgaard, the Editor-in-Chief of Gutenberghus Publishing Service (now called Egmont Creative) to offer Erickson a job in early 1991, Erickson accepted and moved to Denmark. He has worked at Egmont ever since: first as Managing Editor, then Editor-in-Chief, and now as Creative Director.

Today Erickson still works at Egmont, but is determined to try to write more—at least one story per month. He reports that he is failing miserably at meeting that quota, but is having loads of fun trying.





# GIORGIO CAVAZZANO

by Frank Stajano, Ph.D.

Unquestionably the most innovative and dynamic of all the Italian Disney artists, Giorgio Cavazzano began his precocious Disney career as an adolescent. Although Cavazzano has written a few scripts himself, he is above all an outstanding graphic artist.

Born in Venice in 1947, Cavazzano was only 12 years old when he began inking the pencil art of his cartoonist cousin, Luciano Capitanio. Cavazzano's first Disney ink work came when he began several years' apprenticeship under the great Romano Scarpa. In time, he asked his master to let him have a go at the pencils. The first story Cavazzano both penciled and inked was "Paperino e il singhiozzo a martello" ("Donald Duck and the Sledgehammer Hiccups," *Topolino* 611, 1967), scripted by Osvaldo Pavese. Cavazzano's creative curiosity got him interested early on in such great non-Disney artists as Albert Uderzo (*Asterix*), André Franquin (*Spirou*, *Gomer Goof*), and Benito Jacovitti (*Cocco Bill*)—all at the time unknown to his colleagues at Disney licensee Mondadori.

The 1970s saw the innovative Cavazzano experimenting with a vibrant new graphic style, in which the rubbery quality of traditional Disney characters merged with realistic rendering of machinery and hi-tech gadgets. Cavazzano's best stories from this "techno" phase, mostly written by the gifted Giorgio Pezzin, stood out so obviously from the rest that even very occasional readers recognized and appreciated his work at once. *Topolino* readers of the time fondly remember the submarine of "Paperoga e il peso della Gloria" ("Fethry Duck and the

Weight of Glory," *TL* 1007, 1975) and the warplane of "Paperino e l'eroico smemorato" ("Donald Duck and the Forgetful Hero," *TL* 1059, 1976). Cavazzano's subject matter alone shows that he had ventured far from Disney tradition; anyone of lesser talent might have strayed off course in so doing. But, as noted by comics scholar Tiziano Sclavi, "Over the years, Giorgio managed to be Cavazzano and Disney at once. Before him, this had only been achieved by people like Carl Barks."

Cavazzano's influence on other Disney artists has been enormous. Taken as an ideal of perfection by many—if not most—modern Italian Disney artists, Cavazzano was also inspirational to the evolution of his great contemporary Massimo De Vita.

Over the course of his career, Cavazzano has created an amazing array of comics characters outside the Disney universe, among them *Walkie & Talkie* (1974), *Oscar e Tango* (1974), *Altai & Jonson* (1975), *Smalto & Jonny* (1976), *Slim Norton* (1977), *I due colonnelli* (1977), *Silas Finn* (1979), *Capitan Rogers* (1981), *Big Bazoom* (1983), *Timothée Titan* (1987), and *Jungle Bungle* (1991), not to mention his work in advertising.

Cavazzano has also been the recipient of many comics awards.

---

*Frank Stajano, Ph.D., has coauthored Disney comics reference books on Don Rosa and Floyd Gottfredson. The greatest joy of his life was to spend a weekend at Carl Barks' home in Grants Pass, Oregon in 1998. Visit Frank's web page at <http://www.cl.cam.ac.uk/~fms27/>. Biography © Frank Stajano used with permission.*



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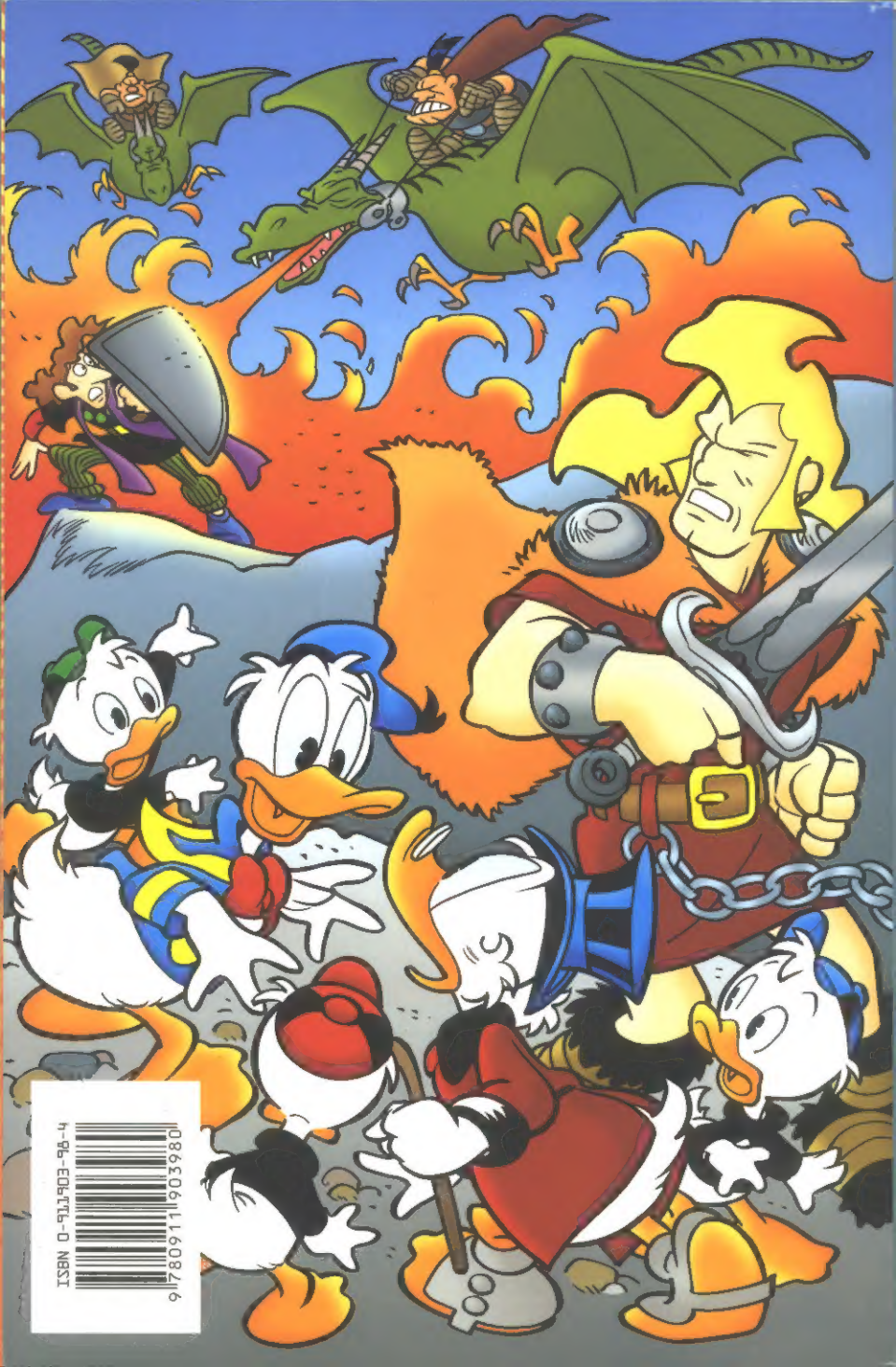
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